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## STATIUS

### II



# STATIUS

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II

THEBAID V-XX • ACHILLEID



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THEBAID  
BOOKS V-XII

# THEBAIDOS

## LIBER V

Pulsa sitis fluvio, populataque gurgitis altum<sup>1</sup>  
 agmina linquebant ripas amnemque minorem ;  
 acrior et campum sonipes rapit et pedes arva  
 implet ovans, rediere viris animique minaeque  
 votaue, sanguineis mixtum ceu fontibus ignem  
 hausissent belli magnasque in proelia mentes.  
 dispositi in turmas rursus legemque severi  
 ordinis, ut cuique ante locus ductorque, monentur  
 instaurare vias. tellus iam pulvere primo  
 crescit, et armorum transmittunt fulgura silvae. 10  
 qualia trans pontum Phariis deprensa serenis

P . . . . . decedunt agmina Nilo.

iam Borean imbresque pati, iam nare solutis 15  
 amnibus et nudo iuvat aestivare sub Haemo.

Hic rursus simili procerum vallante corona  
 dux Talaionides, antiqua ut forte sub orno

<sup>1</sup> altum *P* : alvum  $\omega$  (*D* with alveum written over).

<sup>2</sup> quo *Vollmer* : cum *P $\omega$* .

\* i.e., cranes, cf. Virg. *Aen.* x. 261.

<sup>1</sup> The epithet is taken from a town named Paraetonium, on the Libyan coast west of the Delta.

# THEBAID

## BOOK V

THEIR thirst was quenched by the river, and the army having ravaged the water's depths was leaving the banks and the diminished stream ; more briskly now the galloping steed scours the plain, and the infantry swarm exultant over the fields, inspired once more by courage and hope and warlike temper, as though from the blood-stained springs they had drunk the fire of battle and high resolution for the fray. Marshalled again in squadrons and the stern discipline of rank, they are bidden renew the march, each in his former place and under the same leader as before. Already the first dust is rising from the earth, and arms are flashing through the trees. Just so do flocks of screaming birds,<sup>a</sup> caught by the Pharian summer, wing their way across the sea from Paraetonian<sup>b</sup> Nile, whither the fierce winter drove them ; they fly, a shadow upon the sea and land, and their cry follows them, filling the pathless heaven. Soon will it be their delight to breast the north wind and the rain, soon to swim on the melted rivers, and to spend the summer days on naked Haemus.

Then the son of Talaus, ringed round once more by a band of chieftain peers, as he stood by chance

stabat et admoti nixus Polynicis in hastam :  
 "at tamen, o quaecumque es" ait, "cui—gloria tanta—  
 venimus innumerae fato<sup>1</sup> debere cohortes, 21  
 quem non ipse deum sator aspernetur honorem,  
 dic age, quando tuis alacres absistimus undis,  
 quae domus aut tellus, animam quibus hauseris astris?  
 dic, quis et ille pater? neque enim tibi numina longe,  
 transierit fortuna licet, maiorque per ora 26  
 sanguis, et adflicto spirat reverentia vultu."

Ingemit, et paulum fletu cunctata modesto  
 Lemnias orsa refert: "immania vulnera, rector,  
 integrare iubes, Furias et Lemnon et artis 30  
 arma inserta toris debellatosque pudendo  
 ense mares; redit ecce nefas et frigida cordi  
 Eumenis. o miserae, quibus hic furor additus! o nox!  
 o pater! illa ego nam, pudeat ne forte benignae  
 hospitis, illa, duces, raptum quae sola parentem 35  
 ocului. quid longa malis exordia necto?  
 et vos arma vocant magnique in corde paratus.  
 hoc memorasse sat est: claro generata Thoantē  
 servitium Hypsipyle vestri fero capta Lycurgi."

Advertere animos, maiorque et honora videri 40  
 parque operi tanto; cunctis tunc noscere casus  
 ortus amor, pater ante alios hortatur Adrastus:

<sup>1</sup> fato *ms. at Peterhouse, Camb.*: fatum *Pw.*

\* If "fatum" of most *mss.* is kept—"our lives," then "honorem," etc., must be in a kind of apposition to the preceding sentence, *e.g.*, "to owe our lives, an honour which . . ." In any case "venimus debere" is doubtful Latin, and the line has been variously emended.

<sup>b</sup> *i.e.*, where were you born?

beneath an aged ash-tree, and leaned on Polynices' spear hard by him, thus spoke: "Nay, tell us, thou, whoc'er thou art, to whom—such is thy glory—fate<sup>a</sup> has brought our countless cohorts owing thee such high honour as the Sire of the gods himself would not despise—tell us, now that we are departing in all speed from thy waters, what is thy home or native land, from what stars didst thou draw thy life?<sup>b</sup> And who was that sire thou spakest of? For heaven is not far to seek in thy descent, though fortune may have been traitorous; a nobler birth is in thy looks, and even in affliction thy countenance breathes majesty."

The Lemnian sighed, and, stayed by shamefast tears awhile, then makes reply: "Deep are the wounds, O prince, thou biddest me revive, the tale of Lemnos and its Furies and of murder done even in the bed's embrace, and of the shameful sword whereby our manhood perished; ah! the wickedness comes back upon me, the freezing Horror grips my heart! Ah! miserable they, upon whom this frenzy came! alas, that night! alas, my father! for I am she—lest haply ye feel shame for your kindly host—I am she, O chieftains, who alone did steal away and hide her father. But why do I weave the long prelude to my woes? Moreover battle summons you and your hearts' high enterprise. Thus much doth it suffice to tell: I am Hypsipyle, born of renowned Thoas, and captive thrall to your Lycurgus."

Close heed they gave her then, and nobler she seemed and worthy of honour, and equal to such a deed; then all craved to learn her story, and father Adrastus foremost urged her: "Ay, verily, while



"immo age, dum primi longe damus agmina vulgi—  
nec facilis Nemee latas evolvere vires,  
quippe obtenta comis et ineluctabilis umbra— 45  
pande nefas laudesque tuas gemitusque tuorum,  
unde hos advenias regno deiecta labores."

Dulce loqui miseris veteresque reducere questus.  
incipit : " Ægæo premitur circumflua Nereo  
Lemnos, ubi ignifera fessus respirat ab Aetna 50  
Mulciber ; ingenti tellurem proximus umbra  
vestit Athos nemorumque obscurat imagine pontum ;  
Thraces arant contra, Thracum fatalia nobis  
litora, et inde nefas. florebat dives alumnis  
terra, nec illa Samo fama Delove sonanti 55  
peior et innumeris quas spumifer adsilit Ægon.  
dis visum turbare domos, nec pectora culpa  
nostra vacant : nullos Veneri sacravimus ignis,  
nulla deae sedes ; movet et caelestia quondam  
corda dolor lentoque inrepunt agmine Poenae. 60  
illa Paphon veterem centumque altaria linquens  
nec vultu nec crine prior solvisse iugalem  
ceston et Idalias procul ablegasse volucres  
fertur. erant certe, media quae noctis in umbra  
divam alios ignes maioraque tela gerentem 65  
Tartareas inter thalamis volitasse sorores  
vulgarent, utque implicitis arcana domorum  
anguibus et saeva formidine nupta repletet<sup>1</sup>  
limina nec fidi populum miserata mariti

<sup>1</sup> nupta repletet *P* : cuncta replevit *ω*.

\* Some explain "with oracles," but the more likely meaning is "with dashing waves," as in the next line.

<sup>2</sup> i.e., the Aegean Sea.

<sup>3</sup> lit., "not as she previously was in respect of . . ." Cf. xl. 459, "non habitu, quo nota prius, non ore sereno."

we set in long array the columns of our van—nor does Nemea readily allow a broad host to draw clear, so closely hemmed is she by woodland and entangling shade—tell us of the crime, and of thy praiseworthy deed and the sufferings of thy people, and how cast out from thy realm thou art come to this toil of thine.”

Pleasant is it to the unhappy to speak, and to recall the sorrows of old time. Thus she begins: “Set amid the encircling tides of Aegean Nereus lies Lemnos, where Mulciber draws breath again from his labours in fiery Aetna; Athos hard by clothes the land with his mighty shadow, and darkens the sea with the image of his forests; opposite the Thracians plough, the Thracians, from whose shores came our sin and doom. Rich and populous was our land, no less renowned than Samos or echoing <sup>a</sup> Delos or the other countless isles against which Aegon <sup>b</sup> dashes in foam. It was the will of the gods to confound our homes, but our own hearts are not free from guilt; no sacred fires did we kindle to Venus, the goddess had no shrine. Even celestial minds are moved at last to resentment, and slow but sure the Avenging Powers creep on. She, leaving ancient Paphos and her hundred shrines, with altered looks and tresses, <sup>c</sup> loosed, so they say, her love-alluring girdle and banished her Idalian doves afar. Some, ’tis certain, of the women told it abroad that the goddess, armed with other torches and deadlier weapons, had flitted through the marriage chambers in the darkness of midnight with the sisterhood of Tartarus about her, and how she had filled every secret place with twining serpents and our bridal thresholds with dire terror, putting not the people of her

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prolinus a Lemno teneri fugistis Amores, 70  
 mutus Hymen versaeque faces et frigida iusti  
 cura tori! nullae redeunt in gaudia noctes,  
 nullus in amplexu sopor est, Odia aspera ubique  
 et Furor et medio recubat Discordia lecto.  
 cura viris tumidos adversa Thracas in ora 75  
 eruere et saevam bellando frangere gentem.  
 cumque domus contra stantesque in litore nati,  
 dulcius Edonas<sup>1</sup> hiemes Arctonque prementem  
 excipere, aut tandem tacita post proelia nocte  
 fractorum subitas torrentum audire ruinas. 80  
 illae autem tristes—nam me tunc libera curis  
 virginitas annique tegunt—sub nocte dieque  
 adsiduis aegrae in lacrimis solantia miscent  
 colloquia, aut saevam spectant trans aequora Thracen.  
 Sol operum medius summo librabat Olympo 85  
 lucentes, ceu staret, equos; quater axe sereno  
 intonuit, quater antra dei fumantis anhelos  
 exseruere apices, ventisque absentibus Aegon  
 motus et ingenti percussit litora ponto :  
 cum subito horrendas aevi matura Polyxo 90  
 tollitur in furias thalamisque insueta relictis  
 evolat. insano veluti Teumesia thyias  
 rapta deo, cum sacra vocant Idaeaeque suadet  
 buxus et a summis auditus montibus Euhan :  
 sic erecta genas aciemque offusa<sup>2</sup> trementi 95  
 sanguine desertam rabidis clamoribus urbem  
 exagitat, clausasque domos et limina pulsans

<sup>1</sup> Edonas *Servius, Schol. on Lucan, edd.* : edonias *Pw.*

<sup>2</sup> offusa *Barth, Heinsius* : effusa *Pw.*

<sup>a</sup> *i.e.*, Vulcan, who dwelt in Lemnos.

<sup>b</sup> *i.e.*, Theban, from Teumesus, a mountain of Boeotia.

faithful spouse. Straightway fled ye from Lemnos, ye tender Loves: Hymen fell mute and turned his torch to earth; chill neglect came o'er the lawful couch, no nightly return of joy was there, no slumber in the beloved embrace, everywhere reigned bitter Hatred and Frenzy and Discord sundering the partners of the bed. For the men were bent on overthrowing the boastful Thracians across the strait, and warring down the savage tribe. And in despite of home and their children standing on the shore, sweeter it was to them to bear Edonian winters and the brunt of the cold North, or, when at last still night followed a day of battle, to hear the sudden outburst of the crashing mountain torrent. But the women—for I at that time was sheltered by care-free maidenhood and tender years—sad and sick at heart sought tearful solace in converse day and night, or gazed out across the sea to cruel Thrace.

"The sun in the midst of his labours was poisoning his shining chariot on Olympus' height, as though at halt; four times came thunder from a serene sky, four times did the smoky caverns of the god<sup>a</sup> open their panting summits, and Aegon, though the winds were hushed, was stirred and flung a mighty sea against the shores: when suddenly the crone Polyxo is caught up in a dire frenzy, and deserting unwontedly her chamber flies abroad. Like a Teumessian<sup>b</sup> Thyiad rapt to madness by the god, when the sacred rites are calling and the boxwood pipe of Ida<sup>c</sup> stirs her blood, and the voice of Euban is heard upon the high hills: even so with head erect and quivering bloodshot eyes she ranges up and down the lonely city wildly clamouring, and beating at closed doors

<sup>a</sup> The Phrygian mountain, where Cybele was worshipped.

# STATIUS

concilium vocat ; infelix comitatus eunti  
 haerebant nati. atque illae non segnius omnes  
 erumpunt tectis, summasque ad Pallados arces 100  
 impetus : huc propere stipamur et ordine nullo  
 congestae ; stricto mox ense silentia iussit  
 hortatrix scelerum et medio sic ausa profari :  
 ' rem summam instinctu superum meritique doloris,  
 o viduae—firmate animos et pellite sexum !— 105  
 Lemniades, sancire paro ; si taedet inanes  
 aeternum servare domos turpemque iuventae  
 flore situm et longis steriles in luctibus annos,  
 inveni, promitto, viam—nec numina desunt—  
 'qua renovanda Venus : modo par insumite robur 110  
 luctibus, atque adeo primum hoc mihi noscere detur.  
 tertia canet hiemps ; cui conubialia vincla  
 aut thalami secretus honos ? cui coniuge pectus  
 intepuit ? cuius vidit Lucina labores,  
 dicite, vel iustos cuius pulsantia menses 115  
 vota tument ? qua pace feras volucresque iugari  
 mos datus. heu segnes ! potuitne ultricia Graius  
 virginibus dare tela pater laetusque dolorum  
 sanguine securos iuvenum perfundere somnos :  
 at nos volgus iners ? quodsi propioribus actis 120  
 est opus, ecce animos doceat Rhodopeia coniunx,  
 ulta manu thalamos pariterque epulata marito.  
 nec vos immunis scelerum securave cogo :  
 plena mihi domus atque ingens, en cernite, sudor.

\* Danaus, cf. iv. 133 n.

\* Procne, wife of Tereus, king of Thrace ; she set before him the flesh of his son Itys. Rhodope, a mountain in Thrace.

and thresholds summons us to council ; her children clinging to her bear her woeful company. No less eagerly do all the women burst from their houses and rush to the citadel of Pallas on the hill-top : hither in feverish haste we press and crowd disorderly. Then with drawn sword she commands silence, and prompting us to crime dares thus to speak among us : ' Inspired by heaven and our just anger, O widowed Lemnians—steel now your courage and banish thought of sex !—I make bold to justify a desperate deed. If ye are weary of watching homes for ever desolate, of watching your beauty's flower blight and wither in long barren years of weeping, I have found a way, I promise you—and the Powers are with us !—a way to renew the charm of Love ; only take courage equal to your griefs, yea, and of that assure me first. Three winters now have whitened—which of us has known the bonds of wedlock, or the secret honours of the marriage chamber ? Whose bosom has glowed with conjugal love ? Whom has Lucina beheld in travail ? Whose ripening hope throbs in the womb as the due months draw on ? Yet such permission is granted to beasts and birds to unite after their manner. Alas ! sluggards that we are ! could a Grecian sire<sup>a</sup> give avenging weapons to his daughters, and with treacherous joy drench in blood the bridegroom's careless slumber ? And are we then to be but a spiritless mob ? Or if ye would have deeds nearer home, lo ! let the Thracian wife<sup>b</sup> teach us courage, who with her own hand avenged her union and set the feast before her spouse. Nor do I urge you on, guiltless myself or without care : full is my own house, and huge—ay, look<sup>c</sup>—the struggle.

<sup>a</sup> She points to her four children, whom it is hard to slay.

quattuor hos una, decus et solacia patris, 123  
in gremio, licet amplexu lacrimisque morentur,  
transadigam ferro sanienque et vulnera fratrum  
miscibo patremque simul spirantibus addam.  
ecqua tot in caedes animum promittit ?

Agebat

pluribus ; adverso nituerunt vela profundo : 130  
Lemnia classis erat. rapuit gavis Polyxo  
fortunam atque iterat : 'superisne vocantibus ultro  
desumus ? ecce rates ! deus hos, deus ultor in iras  
adportat coeptisque favet. nec imago quietis  
vana meae : nudo stabat Venus ense, videri 135  
clara mihi somnosque super "quid perditis aevum ?"  
inquit "age aversis thalamos purgate maritis.  
ipsa faces alias melioraque foedera iungam."  
dixit, et hoc ferrum stratis, hoc, credite, ferrum  
imposuit. quin o miserae, dum tempus agi<sup>1</sup> rem, 140  
consulite ; en validis spumant eversa lacertis  
aequora, Bistonides veniunt fortasse maritae.'  
hinc stimuli ingentes, magnusque advolvitur astris  
clamor. Amazonio Scythiam fervere tumultu  
lunatumque putes agmen descendere, ubi arma 145  
indulget pater et saevi movet ostia Belli.  
nec varius fremor aut studia in contraria rapti  
dissensus, ut plebe solet : furor omnibus idem,  
idem animus solare domos iuvenumque senumque

<sup>1</sup> agi *Heinsius* : agit *Pw*, *prob. from Aen. v. 638.*

Behold these four together, the pride and comfort of their sire; though they should stay me with embraces and tears, even here in my bosom I will pierce them with the sword, and unite the brothers in one heap of wounds and blood, and set their father's corpse on their yet breathing bodies! Who of you can promise me a spirit for slaughter so great?'

"Yet more was she urging, when yonder out at sea white sails shone—the Lemnian fleet! Exultant, Polyxo seizes the moment's chance and cries again: 'The gods themselves invite us—do we fail them? See, there are the ships! Heaven, avenging heaven, brings them to meet our wrath, and favours our resolve. Not vain was the vision of my sleep: with naked sword Venus stood over me as I slumbered, plain to my sight, and cried: "Why do ye waste your lives? Go, purge your chambers of the husbands who have lost their love! I myself will light you other torches and join you in worthier unions." She spoke, and laid this sword, this very sword, believe it, on my couch. Take heed then, unhappy ones, whilst there is time to act. Lo! the waters churn and foam beneath the strong arms of the rowers—perchance Thracian brides come with them!' At this all are wrought to highest pitch, and a loud clamour rolls upward to the skies. One would think it was Scythia swarming with tumultuous bands of Amazons, trooping to the fight with crescent bucklers, when the Father gives rein to armed conflict and flings wide the gates of savage War. Their uproar held no varying voices, nor did dissension cleave into opposing factions, as is the wont of a crowd; one frenzy, one purpose inspires all alike, to lay desolate our homes, to break life's thread for



# STATIUS

praecipitare colos plenisque adfrangere parvos 150  
uberibus ferroque omnes exire per annos.

tunc viridi luco<sup>1</sup>—lucus iuga celsa Minervae  
propter opacat humum niger ipse, sed insuper ingens  
mons premit et gemina pereunt caligne soles—  
hic sanxere fidem, tu Martia testis Enyo 155

atque inferna Ceres, Stygiaeque Acheronte recluso  
ante preces venere deae ; sed fallit ubique  
mixta Venus, Venus arma tenet, Venus admovet iras.  
nec de more cruor : natum Charopeia coniunx

obtulit, accingunt sese et mirantia ferro 160

pectora congestisque avidae simul undique dextris  
perfringunt, ac dulce nefas in sanguine vivo  
coniurant, matremque recens circumvolat umbra.

talia cernenti mihi quantus in ossibus horror,  
quisve per ora color ! qualis cum cerva cruentis 165

circumventa lupis, nullum cui pectore molli

robur et in volucris tenuis fiducia cursu,

praecipitat suspensa fugam, iamiamque teneri

credit et elusos audit concurrere morsus.

Illi aderant, primis iamque offendere carinae 170

litoribus, certant saltu contingere terram

praecipites. *miseri, quos non aut horrida virtus*

Marte sub Odrysio, aut medii inclementia ponti

hauserit ! alta etiam superum delubra vaporant

promissasque trahunt pecudes : niger omnibus aris 175

ignis, et in nullis spirat deus integer extis.

<sup>1</sup> viridi luco *P* : viridis late *ω*.

young and old, to crush babes against the teeming breasts, and with the sword to make havoc through every age. Then in a green grove—a grove that darkens the ground hard by the lofty hill of Minerva, black itself, but above it the mountain looms huge, and the sunlight perishes in a twofold night—they pledged their solemn word, and thou wast witness, Martian Pnyo, and thou, Ceres of the underworld,<sup>a</sup> and the Stygian goddesses, unclosing Acheron, came in anticipation of their prayers; but unseen among them everywhere was Venus, Venus armed, Venus kindling wrath. Unwonted was the blood, for the wife of Charops made offering of her son, and they girded themselves, and at once all greedily stretched forth their right hands and mangled with the sword his marvelling breast, and made common oath in impious joy upon the living blood, while the new ghost hovers about his mother. What horror struck my limbs when I beheld so dire a sight! What colour came upon my cheeks! As when a deer is surrounded by savage wolves, and no strength is left in her tender breast and scanty confidence in speed of foot, she darts away in fearful flight, and each moment believes that she is taken, and hears behind her the snap of baffled jaws.

“They were come, and already the keels grated on the edge of the strand, and they leap ashore in emulous haste. Unhappy they, whom their stark valour ‘neath Odrysian Mars<sup>b</sup> destroyed not, nor the rage of the intervening sea! And now they fill with smoke of incense the high shrines of the gods, and drag their promised victims; but murky is the fire on every altar, and in no entrails breathes

<sup>a</sup> i.e., Proserpine.

<sup>b</sup> i.e., in Thracian warfare.

tardius umentem noctem deiecit Olympo  
 Iuppiter et versum miti, reor, aethera cura  
 sustinuit, dum fata vetat, nec longius umquam  
 cessavere novae perfecto sole tenebrae. 180  
*scra tamen mundo venerunt astra, sed illis*  
 et Paros et nemorosa Thiasos crebraeque relucet  
 Cyclades; una gravi penitus latet obruta caelo  
 Lemnos, in hanc tristes nebulae, et plaga caeca superne  
 textitur, una vagis Lemnos non agnita nautis. 185  
 iam domibus fusi et nemorum per opaca sacrorum  
 ditibus indulgent epulis vacuantque profundo  
 aurum immane mero, dum quae per Strymona pugnae,  
 quis Rhodope gelidove labor sudatus in Haemo,  
 enumerare vacat. nec non, manus impia, nuptae 190  
 serta inter festasque dapes quo maxima cultu  
 quaeque iacent; dederat mites Cytherea suprema  
 nocte viros longoque brevem post tempore pacem  
 nequiquam et miseros perituro adflaverat igni.  
*conticuere chori, dapibus ludoque licenti* 195  
 fit modus et primae decrescunt murmura noctis,  
 cum consanguinei mixtus caligine Leti  
 rore madens Stygio morituram amplectitur urbem  
 Somnus et implacido<sup>1</sup> fundit gravia otia cornu  
 secernitque viros. vigilant nuptaeque nurusque 200  
 in scelus, atque hilares acuunt fera tela Sorores.  
 invasere nefas, cuncto sua regnat Erinys  
 "Sanguine argente per agros

\* The god shows his will in the yet living ("spirat") entrails, just as he speaks in the cry of birds; to be favourable the entrails must be perfect ("integer"), and every slight imperfection was given some meaning by the "haruspices."

the god unimpaired.<sup>a</sup> Slowly did Jupiter bring down the night from moist Olympus, and with kindly care held back, I ween, the turning sky, and stayed the fates, nor ever, the sun's course finished, did the new shadows longer delay their coming. Yet at last the late stars shone in heaven, but their light fell on Paros and woody Thasos and the myriad Cyclades: Lemnos alone lies under a heavy sky's thick pall of darkness, gloomy fogs descend upon it and above is a woven belt of night, alone is Lemnos unmarked of wandering mariners. And now, streaming forth from their homes and through the shade of sacred groves, they sate themselves in sumptuous feasting and drain vast golden goblets of the brimming wine, and tell at their leisure of battles on the Strymon, of sweat of war on Rhodope or frozen Haemus. Nay more, their wives, unnatural consorts, recline among the garlands and by the festal tables, each in her choicest raiment; on that last night Cytherea had made their husbands gracious toward them, and given a brief moment of vain bliss after so long a time, and breathed into the doomed ones a passion soon to perish.

"The choirs fell silent, a term is set to banqueting and amorous sport, and as night deepens the noises die away, when Sleep, shrouded in the gloom of his brother Death and dripping with Stygian dew, enfolds the doomed city, and from his relentless horn pours heavy drowse, and marks out the race. Wives and daughters are awake for murder, and joyously do the Sisters sharpen the savage weapons. They fall to their horrid work—in the breast of each her Fury reigns. Not otherwise on Stygian plains are cattle surrounded by Hyænae and wolves, while

prima fames, avidique implorant ubera nati. 205  
 quos tibi nam, dubito, scelorum de mille figuris  
 expediam casus.<sup>1</sup> Elymum temeraria Gorge  
 evinctum ramis altaque in mole tapetum  
 efflantem somno crescentia vina superstans 210  
 vulnera disiecta rimatur veste, sed illum  
 infelix sopor admota sub morte refugit.  
 turbidus incertumque oculis vigilantibus hostem  
 occupat amplexu, nec segnius illa tenentis  
 pone adigit costas, donec sua pectora ferro  
 tangeret. is demum secleri modus ; ora supinat 215  
 blandus adhuc oculisque tremens et murmure Gorgen  
 quaerit et indigno non solvit<sup>2</sup> bracchia collo.  
 non ego nunc volgi quamquam crudelia pandam  
 funera, sed propria luctus de stirpe recordor :  
 quod te, flave Cydon, quod te per colla refusis 220  
 intactum, Crenaeae, comis, quibus ubera mecum  
 obliquumque a patre genus, fortemque, timebam  
 quem desponsa, Gyan vidi lapsare cruentae  
 vulnere Myrmidones, quodque inter sarta torosque  
 barbara ludentem fodiebat Epopea mater. 225  
 flet super aequaevum soror exarmata Lyncaste  
 Cydimon, heu similes perituro in corpore vultus  
 aspiciens floremque genae et quas finxerat auro  
 ipsa comas, cum saeva parens iam coniuge fuso  
 adstitit impellitque minis atque ingerit<sup>3</sup> ensem. 230  
 ut fera, quae rabiem placido desueta magistro

<sup>1</sup> *Other edd. read* (nam dubito) . . . casus ?

<sup>2</sup> non solvit *P*ω : solvit sua *N*.

<sup>3</sup> ingerit *P* (*in margin*) : inserit *P*ω.

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• For similar scenes see x. 273 *sq.*

hunger drives forth at sunrise and greedy cubs  
 implore for their udders' milk. Of a thousand  
 shapes of guilt I hesitate what to tell thee that  
 befell.<sup>a</sup> Bold Gorge stands over chaplet-crowned  
 Elymus, who on high-piled cushions pants out in  
 his sleep the rising fumes of wine, and probes in  
 his disordered garments for a vital blow, but his  
 ill-omened slumber flees from him at the near  
 approach of death. Confused and half-awake he  
 seizes his foe in his embrace, and she, as he holds  
 her, straightway stabs through his side from behind,  
 till the point touches her own breast. There at  
 last the crime had ending : his head falls back, but  
 still with quivering eyes and murmur of endearing  
 words he seeks for Gorge, nor looses his arms from  
 her unworthy neck. I will not now tell of the  
 slaughter of the multitude, cruel as it was, but I  
 will recall the woes of my own family : how I beheld  
 thee, fair-haired Cydon, and thee, Crenaeus, with  
 thy unshorn locks streaming o'er thy shoulders—  
 my foster-brothers these, born of another sire—  
 and brave Gyas, my betrothed, of whom I stood in  
 awe, all fallen beneath the blow of bloodthirsty  
 Myrmidone ; and how his savage mother pierced  
 Epopeus as he played among the garlands and the  
 couches. Lycaste, her weapon flung away, is  
 weeping over Cydimus, her brother of equal years,  
 gazing alas ! upon his doomed body, his face so like  
 her own, the bloom upon his cheeks and that hair  
 which she herself had decked in gold, when her  
 cruel mother, her spouse already slain, stands over  
 her, and threatening drives her to the deed, and  
 thrusts the sword upon her. Like a wild beast,  
 that under a soothing master has unlearned its madness

tardius arma movet stimulisque et verbere crebro  
 in mores *negat ire suos, sic illa iacenti*  
 incidit undantemque sinu conlapsa cruorem  
 excipit et laceros premit in nova vulnera crines. 235  
 ut vero Alcimedem etiamnum in murmure truncos  
 ferre patris vultus et egentem sanguinis ensem  
 conspexi, rîguere comae atque in viscera saevus  
 horror iit : meus ille Thoas, mea dira videri  
 dextra mihi ! extemplo thalamis turbata paternis 240  
 inferor. ille quidem dudum—quis magna tuenti  
 somnus ?—agit versans secum, etsi lata recessit  
 urbe domus, quinam strepitus, quae murmura noctis,  
 cur fremibunda quies ? *trepido scelus ordine pando,*  
 quis dolor, unde animi : ‘ vis nulla arcere furentes ; 245  
 hac sequere, o miserande ; premunt aderuntque mor-  
 ranti,

et mecum fortasse cades.’ his motus et artus  
 erexit stratis. ferimur per devia vastae  
 urbis et ingentem nocturnae caedis acervum  
 passim, ut quosque sacris crudelis vespera lucis 250  
 straverat, occulta speculamur nube latentes.  
 hic impressa toris ora exstantesque reclusis  
 pectoribus capulos magnarum et fragmina trunca  
 hastarum et ferro laceras per corpora vestes,  
 crateras pronos epulasque in caede natantes 255  
 cernere erat, iugulisque modo torrentis apertis  
 sanguine permixto redeuntem in pocula Bacchum.  
 hic iuvenum manus et nullis violabilis armis

and is slow to make attack, and in spite of goadings and many a blow refuses to assume its native temper, so she falls upon him as he lies, and sinking down gathers the welling blood in her bosom, and staunches the fresh wounds with her torn tresses. But when I beheld Alcimede carry her father's head still murmuring and his bloodless sword, my hair stood erect and fierce shuddering horror swept through my frame; that was my Thoas, methought, and that my own dread hand! Straightway in agony I rush to my father's chamber. He indeed long while had pondered—what sleep for him whose charge is great?—although our spacious home lay apart from the city, what was the uproar, what the noises of the night, why the hours of rest were clamorous. I tell a confused story of the crime, what was their grievance, whence their passionate wrath. 'No force can stop their frenzy; follow this way, unhappy one; they are pursuing, and will be on us if we linger, and perchance we shall fall together.' Alarmed by my words he sprang up from the couch. We hurry through devious paths of the vast city, and, shrouded in a covering of mist, everywh  
whereso

darkness had laid them low. Here could one see faces pressed down upon the couches, and sword-hilts projecting from breasts laid open, broken fragments of great spears and bodies with raiment gashed and torn, mixing-bowls upset and banquets floating in gore, and mingled wine and blood streaming back like a torrent to the goblets from gaping throats. Here are a band of youths, and there old men whom no violence should profane, and children



turba senes, positique patrum super ora gementum  
 semineces pueri trepidas in limine vitae 260  
 singultant animas. gelida non saevius Ossa  
 luxuriant Lapitharum epulae, si quando profundo  
 Nubigenae caluere mero; vix primus ab ira  
 pallor, et impulsis surgunt ad proelia mensis.

Tunc primum sese trepidis sub nocte Thyoneus 265  
 detexit, nato portans extrema Thoanti  
 subsidia, et multa subitus cum luce refulsit.  
 agnovi: non ille quidem turgentia sertis  
 tempora nec flava crinem destrinxerat uva:  
 nubilus indignumque oculis liquentibus imbrem 270  
 adloquitur: "dum fata dabant tibi, nate, potentem  
 Lemnon et externis etiam servare timendam  
 gentibus, haud umquam iusto mea cura labori  
 destitit: absciderunt tristes crudelia Parcae  
 stamina, nec dictis, supplex quae plurima fudi 275  
 ante Iovem frustra, lacrimisque avertere luctus  
 contigit; infandum natae concessit honorem.  
 adcelerate fugam, tuque, o mea digna propago,  
 hac rege, virgo, patrem, gemini qua bracchia muri  
 litus eunt: illa, qua rere<sup>1</sup> silentia, porta 280  
 stat funesta Venus ferroque accincta furentes  
 adiuvat—unde manus, unde haec Mavortia divae  
 pectora?—: tu lato patrem committe profundo.  
 succedam curis." ita fatus in aera rursus  
 solvitur et nostrum, visus arcentibus umbris, 285  
 mitis iter longae claravit limite flammae.

<sup>1</sup> rere *P*: rara *ω*.

\* The Centaurs; the epithet is sometimes explained by regarding them as a personification of mountain-torrents; cf. *Theb.* i. 365.

half-slain flung o'er the faces of their moaning parents and gasping out their trembling souls on the threshold of life. No fiercer are the banquet-revellings of the Lapithæ on frozen Ossa, when the cloud-born ones<sup>a</sup> grow hot with wine deep-drained; scarce has wrath's first pallor seized them, when overthrowing their tables they start up to the affray.

"Then first Thyoneus<sup>b</sup> beneath night's cover revealed himself to us in our distress, succouring his son Thoas in his hour of need, and shone in a sudden blaze of light. I knew him: yet he had bound no chaplets round his swelling temples, nor yellow grapes about his hair: but a cloud was upon him, and his eyes streamed angry rain as he addressed us: 'While the fates granted thee, my son, to keep Lemnos mighty and feared still by foreign peoples, never failed I to aid thy righteous labours; the stern Parcae have cut short the relentless threads, nor have my prayers and tears, poured forth in vain supplication before Jove, availed to turn away this woe; to his daughter hath he granted honour unspeakable.<sup>c</sup> Hasten ye then your flight, and thou, O maiden, worthy offspring of my race, guide thy sire this way where the wall's twin arms approach the sea; at yonder gate, where thou thinkest all is quiet, stands Venus in fell mood and aids the furious ones;—whence hath the goddess this violence, this heart of Mars? Trust thou thy father to the broad deep: I will take thy cares upon me.' So speaking he faded into air again, and since the shadows barred our vision lit up our road with a long stream of fire,

<sup>b</sup> Bacchus.

<sup>c</sup> *i.e.*, to Venus, to whom he has granted the awful privilege of destroying the Lemnians.

qua data signa, sequor ; dein curvo robore clausum  
 dis pelagi Ventisque et Cycladas Aegaeoni  
 amplexo commendo patrem, nec fletibus umquam  
 fit<sup>1</sup> modus alternis, ni iam dimittat Eoo 290  
 Lucifer astra polo. tunc demum litore rauco  
 multa metu reputans et vix confusa Lyao  
 divisor, ipsa gradu nitente, sed anxia retro  
 pectora, nec requies, quin et surgentia caelo  
 flamina et e cunctis prospectem collibus undas. 295  
 exoritur pudibunda dies, caelumque retexens  
 aversum Lemno iubar et declinia Titan  
 opposita iuga nube refert. patuere furores  
 nocturni, lucisque novae formidine cunctis,  
 quamquam inter similes, subitus<sup>2</sup> pudor ; impia terrae  
 infodiunt scelera aut festinis ignibus urunt. 301  
 iam manus Eumenidum captasque refugerat arces  
 exsaturata Venus ; licuit sentire, quid ausae,  
 et turbare comas et lumina tingere fletu.  
 insula dives agris opibusque armisque virisque, 305  
 nota situ et Getico nuper ditata triumpho,  
 non maris incursu, non hoste, nec aethere laevo  
 perdidit una omnes orbata excisaque fundo<sup>3</sup>  
 indigenas : non arva viri, non acquora vertunt,  
 conticuere domus, cruor altus et oblita crasso 310  
 cuncta rubent tabo, magnaeque in moenibus urbis  
 nos tantum et saevi spirant per culmina manes.  
 ipsa quoque arcanis tecti in penetratilibus alto  
 molior igne pyram, sceptrum super armaque patris  
 inicio et notas regum velamina vestes, 315

<sup>1</sup> fit *Pw* : sit *Gronovius*.

<sup>2</sup> subitus *Bentley* : habitus *Pw*.

<sup>3</sup> fundo *Bentley* ( *from a ms.* ) : mundo *Pw*.

in kindly success. I follow where the signal leads,  
 and soon exhaust my sight, ladden in a vessel's  
 curving beam, to the gods of the sea and the winds  
 and Aegæon who holds the Cyclades in his embrace ;  
 nor set we any limit to our mutual grief, were it not  
 that Lucifer is already chasing the stars from the  
 eastern pole. Then at last I leave the sounding  
 shore, in brooding fear and scarce trusting Lyæus'  
 word, resolute in step but casting anxious thoughts  
 behind me ; nor rest I but must fain watch from  
 every hill the breezes rising in heaven and the ocean  
 waves. Day rises shamefast, and Titan opening  
 heaven to view turns aside his beams from Lemnos  
 and hides his averted chariot behind the barrier of  
 a cloud. Night's frenzied deeds lay manifest, and  
 to all the new terrors of the day brought sudden  
 shame, though all had share therein ; they bury in  
 the earth their impious crimes or burn with hurried  
 fires. And now the Fury band and Venus sated to  
 the full had fled the stricken city ; now could the  
 women know what they had dared, now rend their  
 hair and bedew their eyes with tears. This island,  
 blest in lands and wealth, in arms and heroes,  
 famed for its site and enriched of late by a Getic  
 triumph, has lost, not by onslaught of the sea or of  
 the foe or by stroke of heaven, all her folk together,  
 bereft and ravaged to the uttermost. No men are  
 left to plough the fields or cleave the waves, silent  
 are the homes, swimming deep in blood and stained  
 red with clotted gore : we alone remain in that  
 great city, we and the ghosts that fiercely hiss about  
 our rooftops. I, too, in the inner courtyard of my  
 house build high a flaming pile and cast thereon my  
 father's sceptre and arms and well-known royal

vox media de puppe venit, maria ipsa carinae  
 accedunt. post nos<sup>c</sup> datum est : Oeagrius illic  
 acclinis malo mediis intersonat Orpheus  
 remigiis tantosque lubet nescire labores. 345  
 illis in Scythicum Borean iter ora<sup>c</sup>que primi  
 Cyaneis artata maris. nos Thracia visu  
 bella ratae vario tecta incursare tumultu,  
 densarum pecudum aut fugientum more volucrum.  
 heu ubi nunc furiae ? portus amplexaque litus 350  
 moenia, qua longe pelago despectus aperto,  
 scandimus et celsas turres ; huc saxa sudesque  
 armaque maesta virum atque infectos caedibus enses  
 subvectant trepidae ; quin et squalentia texta  
 thoracum et voltu galeas intrare soluto 355  
 non pudet ; audaces rubuit mirata catervas  
 Pallas, et averso risit Gradivus in Haemo.  
 tunc primum ex animis praeceps amentia cessit,  
 nec ratis illa salo, sed divum sera per aequor  
 iustitia et poenae scelerum adventare videntur. 360  
 iamque aberant terris, quantum Cortynia currunt  
 spicula, caeruleo gravidam cum Iuppiter imbri  
 ipsa super nubem ratis armamenta Pelasgae  
 sistit agens ; inde horror aquis, et raptus ab omni  
 sole dies miscet tenebras, quis protinus unda 365  
 concolor ; obnixa lacerant cava nubila venti  
 diripiuntque fretum, nigris redit umida tellus  
 verticibus, totumque notis certantibus<sup>1</sup> aequor  
 pendet et arquato iamiam prope sidera dorso  
 frangitur, incertae nec iam prior impetus alno, 370

<sup>1</sup> certantibus *P* : portantibus *ω*, v. l. 293.

<sup>a</sup> Cretan, i.e., arrows, for which Crete was famous.

<sup>b</sup> This phrase can be explained by inversion, "all the sunlight taken from the day," or by translating "dies" as "light" (cf. 421), with hypallage of "omni."

Phoebus, and the seas themselves drew nigh the ship. Thereafter did we learn 'twas Orpheus, son of Oeagrus, who leaning against the mast sang thus amid the rowers and bade them know such toils no more. Towards Scythian Boreas were they voyaging and the mouth of the unattempted sea that the Cyanean rocks hold fast. We at the sight of them deemed them Thracian foes, and ran to our homes in wild confusion like crowding cattle or fluttering birds. Alas! where now is our frenzied rage? We man the harbour and the shore-embracing walls, which give a far view over the open sea, and the lofty towers; hither in excited haste they bring stones and stakes and the arms that mourn their lords, and swords stained with slaughter; nay, it shames them not to don stiff woven corselets and to fit helms about their wanton faces; Pallas blushed and marvelled at their bold array, and Gradivus laughed on the far slopes of Haemus. Then first did our headlong madness leave our minds, nor seemed it a mere ship on the salt sea, but the gods' late-coming justice and vengeance for our crimes that drew nigh o'er the deep. And already were they distant from the land the range of a Gortynian<sup>a</sup> shaft, when Jupiter brought a cloud laden with dark rain and set it over the very rigging of the Pelasgian ship; then the waters shudder, all its light is stolen from the sun<sup>b</sup> and the gloom thickens, and the wave straightway takes the colour of the gloom; warring winds tear the hollow clouds and rend the deep, the wet sand surges up in the black eddies, and the whole sea hangs poised between the conflict of the winds, and with arching ridge now all but touching the stars falls shattered; nor has the bewildered

sed labat exstantem rostris modo gurgite in imo,  
 nunc caelo Tritona ferens. nec robora prosunt  
 semideum heroum, puppemque insana flagellat  
 arbor et instabili procumbens pondere curvas  
 raptat aquas, remique cadunt in pectus inanes. 375  
 nos quoque per rupes murorumque aggere ab omni,  
 dum labor ille viris fretaque indignantur et austros,  
 desuper invalidis fluitantia tela lacertis—  
 quid non ausa manus?—Telamona et Pelea contra  
 spargimus, et nostro petitur Tiryntius arcu. 380  
 illi—quippe simul bello pelagoque laborant—  
 pars clipeis munire ratem, pars aequora fundo  
 egerere; ast alii pugnant, sed inertia motu  
 corpora, suspensaeque carent conamine vires.  
 instamus iactu telorum, et ferrea nimbis 385  
 certat hiemps, vastaeque sudes fractique mōlares  
 spiculaque et multa crinitum missile flamma  
 nunc pelago, nunc puppe cadunt, dat operta fragorem  
 pinus, et abiunctis regemunt tabulata cavernis.  
 talis Hyperborea viridis nive verberat agros 390  
 Iuppiter; obruitur campis genus omne ferarum,  
 deprensaeque cadunt volucres, et messis amaro  
 strata gelu, fragor inde iugis, inde amnibus irae.  
 ut vero elisit nubes Iove tortus ab alto  
 ignis et ingentes patuere in fulmine nautae, 395  
 deriguere animi, manibusque horrore remissis  
 arma aliena cadunt, rediit in pectora sexus.

\* For this meaning of "flagello" cf. *lil.* 36, x. 169.

\* *i.e.*, so that they act as a sort of bulwark.

vessel its former motion, but pitches to and fro, with the Triton on its bows now projecting from the waters' depths, now borne aloft in air. Nor aught avails the might of the heroes half-divine, but the demented mast makes the vessel rock and sway,<sup>a</sup> and falling forward with overbalancing weight smites upon the arching waves, and the oars drop fruitlessly on the rowers' chests. We, too, from rocks and every walled rampart, while they thus toil and rage against the seas and the southern blasts, with weak arms shower down wavering missiles—what deed did we not dare?—on Telamon and Peleus, and even on the Tirynthian we bend our bow. But they, hard pressed both by storm and foe, fortify, some of them, the ship with shields,<sup>b</sup> others bale water from the hold; others fight, but the motion makes their bodies helpless, and there is no force behind their reeling blows. We hurl our darts more fiercely, and the iron rain vies with the tempest, and enormous stakes and fragments of millstones and javelins and missiles trailing tresses of flame fall now into the sea, now on the vessel: the decking of the bark resounds and the beams groan as the gaping holes are torn. Even so does Jupiter lash the green fields with Hyperborean snow; beasts of all kinds perish on the plains, and birds are overtaken and fall dead, and the harvest is blasted with untimely frost; then is there thundering on the heights, and fury in the rivers. But when from on high Jove flung his brand with shock of cloud on cloud, and the flash revealed the mariners' mighty forms, our hearts were frozen fast, our arms dropped shuddering and let fall the unnatural weapons, and our true sex once more held sway. We behold the



cernimus Aeacidas murisque immane minantem  
 Ancaeam et longa pellentem cuspide rupes  
 Iphiton ; attonito manifestus in agmine supra est 400  
 Amphitryoniades puppemque alternus utrimque  
 ingravat et medias ardet descendere in undas.  
 at levis et miserac nondum mihi notus Iason  
 transtra per et remos impressaque terga virorum  
 nunc magnum Oeniden, nunc ille hortatibus Idan 405  
 et Talaum et cana rorantem aspargine ponti  
 Tyndariden iterans gelidique in nube parentis  
 vela laborantem<sup>1</sup> Calain subnectere malo  
 voce manuque rogat ; quatiunt impulsibus illi  
 nunc freta, nunc muros, sed nec spumantia cedunt 410  
 aequora, et incussae redeunt a turribus hastae.  
 ipse graves fluctus clavumque audire negantem  
 lassat agens Tiphys palletque et plurima mutat  
 imperia ac laevas dextrasque obtorquet in undas  
 proram navifragis avidam concurrere saxis, 415  
 donec ab extremae cuneo ratis Aesone natus  
 Palladios oleae, Mopsi gestamina, ramos  
 extulit et socium turba prohibente poposcit  
 foedera ; praecipites vocem involvere procellae.  
 tunc modus armorum, pariterque exhausta quierunt  
 flamina, confusoque dies respexit Olympo. 421  
 quinquaginta illi, trabibus de more revinctis,  
 eminus abrupto quatiunt nova litora saltu,  
 magnorum decora alta patrum, iam fronte sereni  
 noscendique habitu, postquam tumor<sup>2</sup> iraque cessit 425

<sup>1</sup> laborantem *Pw* : laboranti *Bentley*.

<sup>2</sup> tumor *Bentley* : timor *Pw*.

<sup>a</sup> i.e., Castor or Pollux.

<sup>b</sup> i.e., Boreas.

<sup>c</sup> Apparently a reminiscence of *Aen.* vi. init.

sons of Aeacus, and Ancaeus threatening mightily our walls, and Iphitus with long spear warding off the rocks; clear to view among the desperate band the son of Amphitryon outtops them all, and alternately on either hand weighs down the ship and burns to leap into the midst of the waves. But Jason—not yet did I know him to my cost—leaping nimbly over benches and oars and treading the backs of heroes, calls now on great Oenides, now on Idas and Talaus, now on the son of Tyndareus<sup>a</sup> dripping with the white spume of the sea, and Calais striving aloft in the clouds of his frosty sire<sup>b</sup> to fasten the sails to the mast, and with voice and gesture again and again encourages them. With vigorous strokes they lash the sea and shake the walls, but none the more do the foaming waters yield, and the flung spears rebound from our towers. Tiphys himself wearies by his labours the heavy billows and the tiller that will not hear him, and pale with anxiety oft changes his commands, and turns right- and leftward from the land the prow that would fain dash itself to shipwreck on the rocks, until from the vessel's tapering bows the son of Aeson holds forth the olive-branch of Pallas that Mopsus bore, and though the tumult of his comrades would prevent him, asks for peace; his words were swept away by the headlong gale. Then came there a truce to arms, and the tempest likewise sank to rest, and day looked forth once more from the turbid heaven. Then those fifty heroes, their vessels duly moored,<sup>c</sup> as they leap from the sheer height shake the stranger shores, tall comely sons of glorious sires, serene of brow and known by their bearing, now that the swelling rage has left their countenances. Even so

vultibus. arcana sic fama erumpere porta  
caelicolas, si quando domos litusque rubentum  
Aethiopum et mensas amor est intrare<sup>1</sup> minores;  
dant Fluvii Montesque locum, tum Terra superbit  
gressibus et paulum respirat caelifer Atlans. 430

Hic et ab adserto nuper Marathone superbum  
Thesea et Ismarios, Aquilonia pignora, fratres,  
utraq; quis rutila stridebant tempora pinna,  
cernimus, hic Phoebos non indignante priorem  
Admetum et durae similem nihil Orphea Thracae, 435  
tunc prolem Calydone satam generumque profundi  
Nereos. ambiguo visus errore lacescunt  
Oebalidae gemini; chlamys huic, chlamys ardet et illi,  
ambo hastile gerunt, umeros exsertus uterque,  
nudus uterque genas, simili coma fulgurat astro. 440  
audet iter magnique sequens vestigia mutat  
Herculis et tarda quamvis se mole ferentem  
vix cursu tener aequat Hylas Lernaeaque tollens  
arma sub ingenti gaudet sudare pharetra.

Ergo iterum Venus et tacitis corda aspera flammis  
Lemniadum pertemptat Amor. tunc regia Iuno 445  
arma habitusque virum pulchraeque insignia gentis  
mentibus insinuat, certatimque ordine cunctae  
hospitibus patuere fores; tunc primus in aris  
ignis, et infandis venere obliviae curis; 450  
tunc epulae felixque sopor noctesque quietae,

<sup>1</sup> Intrare *Pw*: Iterare *Schrader*, cf. *Lactantius* frequenter epulatur Jupiter . . . frequenter eos revolvunt.

\* Homer describes the gods as visiting the Aethiopians  
" . . . at the mouth of the Nile . . ."  
" . . . was to slay a wild bull  
" . . . the north wind.

the denizens of heaven are said to burst forth from their mystic portals, when they desire to visit the homes and the coast and the lesser banquet of the red Aethiopians<sup>a</sup>: rivers and mountains yield them passage, Earth exults beneath their footsteps and Atlas knows a brief respite from the burden of the sky.

"Here we behold Theseus, lately come in triumph from setting Marathon free,<sup>b</sup> and the Ismarian<sup>c</sup> brethren, pledges of the North Wind's love, with red wing-feathers whirring loud on either temple; here, too, Admetus, whom Phoebus was content to serve, and Orpheus, in nought resembling barbarous Thrace; then Calydon's offspring and the son-in-law of watery Nereus. The twin Oebalidae<sup>d</sup> bewilder our vision with puzzling error: each wears a bright red mantle and wields a spear, bare are the shoulders of each and their faces yet unbearded, their locks are aglow with the same starry radiance. Young Hylas bravely marching follows great Hercules stride for stride, scarce equalling his pace, slow though he bear his mighty bulk, and rejoices to carry the Lernaean arms and to sweat beneath the huge quiver.

"So once more Venus and Love try with their secret fires the fierce hearts of the Lemnian women. Then royal Juno instils into their minds the image of the heroes' arms and raiment, and their signs of noble race, and all fling open their doors in emulous welcome to the strangers. Then first were fires lit on the altars, and unspeakable cares were forgotten, then came feasting and happy sleep and tranquil

<sup>a</sup> Castor and Pollux; Oebalus was their grandfather, a king of Sparta.

# STATIUS

nec superum sine mente, reor, placuere fatentes.  
 forsitan et nostrae fatum excusabile culpae  
 noscere cura, duces. cineres furiasque meorum  
 testor : ut externas non sponte aut crimine taedas 455  
 attigerim—scit cura deum—etsi blandus Iason  
 virginibus dare vincla novis : sua iura cruentum  
 Phasin habent ; alios, Colchi, generatis amores.  
 iamque exuta gelu tepuerunt sidera longis  
 solibus, et velox in terga revolvitur annus. 460  
 iam nova progenies partusque in vota soluti,  
 et non speratis clamatur Lemnos alumni.  
 nec non ipsa tamen thalami monimenta coacti  
 enitor geminos, duroque sub hospite mater  
 nomen avi renovo ; nec quae fortuna relictis 465  
 nosse datur, iam plena quater quinquennia pergunt,  
 si modo fata sinunt aluitque rogata Lycaste.  
 Detumuerè animi maris, et clementior Auster  
 vela vocat : ratis ipsa moram portusque quietos  
 odit et adversi<sup>1</sup> tendit retinacula saxi. 470  
 inde fugam Minyae, sociosque appellat Iason  
 efferus, o utinam iam tunc mea litora rectis  
 praetervectus aquis, cui non sua pignora cordi,  
 non promissa fides ; certe stat fama remotis  
 gentibus : aequarei redierunt vellera Phrixi. 475  
 ut stata lux pelago venturumque aethera sensit  
 Tiphys et occidui rubuere cubilia Phoebi,

<sup>1</sup> adversi *P* : adsueti *ω* : asserti *D*.

nights, nor without heaven's will, I ween, did they find favour, when they confessed their crime. My fault, too, my fated pardonable fault, perchance ye would hear, O chieftains : by the ashes and avenging furies of my people I swear, innocent and unwilling did I light the torch of alien wedlock—as Heaven's Providence doth know—though Jason be wily to ensnare young maidens' hearts : laws of its own bind blood-stained Phasis, and you, ye Colchians, breed far different passions. And now the skies have broken through the bonds of frost and grow warm in the long sunlit days, and the swift year has wheeled round to the opposite pole. A new progeny is brought to birth in answer to our prayers, and Lemnos is filled with the cries of babes un-hoped-for. I myself also bear twin sons, memorial of a ravished couch, and, made a mother by my rough guest, renew in the babe his grandsire's name ; nor may I know what fortune hath befallen since I left them, for now full twenty years are past, if the fates but suffer them to live and Lycaste reared them as I prayed her.

"The boisterous seas fell tranquil and a milder southern breeze invites the sails : the ship herself, hating to tarry in the quiet haven, strains with her hawsers at the resisting rock. Then would the Minyae fain begone, and cruel Jason summons his comrades—would he had ere that sailed past my shores, who recked not of his own children, nor of his sworn word ; truly his fame is known in distant lands : the fleece of seafaring Phrixus hath returned. When the destined sun had sunk beneath the sea and Tiphys felt the coming breeze and Phoebus' western couch blushed red, once more alas ! there

## STATIUS

heu iterum gemitus, iterumque novissima nox est.  
 vix reserata dies, et iam rate celsus Iason  
 ire iubet, primoque ferit dux verberare pontum. 480  
 illos e scopulis et summo vertice montis  
 spumæ porrecti dirimentes terga profundi  
 prosequimur visu, donec lassavit euntes  
 lux oculos longumque polo contexere visa est  
 æquor et extremi pressit freta margine cæli. 485

Fama subit portus, vectum trans alta Thoanta  
 fraterna regnare Chio, mihi crimina nulla,  
 et vacuos arsisse rogos; fremit impia plebes,  
 sontibus accensæ stimulis facinusque repossunt.  
 quin etiam occultæ vulgo increbrescere voces: 490  
 "solane fida suis, nos autem in funera lætæ<sup>1</sup>?  
 non deus hæc fatumque? quid imperat urbe ne-  
 fanda?"

talibus exanimis dictis—et triste propinquat  
 supplicium, nec regna iuvant—vaga litora furtim  
 incommittata sequor funestaque moenia linquo, 495  
 qua fuga nota patris; sed non iterum obviæ Euhæ,  
 nam me prædonum manus huc adpulsa tacentem<sup>2</sup>  
 abripit et vestras famulam transmittit in oras."

Talia Lernaïs iterat dum regibus exsul  
 Lemnias et longa solatur damna querella, 500  
 immemor absentis—sic di suasistis!—alumni,  
 ille graves oculos languentiaque ora comanti

<sup>1</sup> lætæ *Pw*: *Garrod conj.* nostra autem in funera læta est?

<sup>2</sup> tacentem *Pw*: iacentem latentem *edd.*: licentem *Garrod.*

\* "euntes" expresses the "travelling" of the sight as it follows the ships out to sea.

<sup>†</sup> i.e., our deed was ordained by heaven and fate; in disobeying them she is "nefanda."

was lamentation, once more the last night of all. Scarce is the day begun, and already Jason high upon the poop gives the word for sailing, and strikes as chieftain the first oar-stroke on the sea. From rocks and mountain height we follow them with our gaze as they cleave the foamy space of outspread ocean, until the light wearied our roaming<sup>a</sup> vision and seemed to interweave the distant waters with the sky, and made the sea one with heaven's extremest marge.

"A rumour goes about the harbour that Thoas has been carried o'er the deep and is reigning in his brother's isle of Chios, that I am innocent and the funeral pyre a mockery; the impious mob clamours loud, maddened by the stings of guilt, and demands the crime I owe them. Moreover, secret murmurings arise and increase among the folk: 'Is she alone faithful to her kindred, while we rejoiced to slay? Did not heaven and fate ordain the deed? why then bears she rule in the city, the accursed one?'<sup>b</sup> Aghast at such words—for a cruel retribution draws nigh, nor does queenly pomp delight me—I wander alone in secret on the winding shore and leave the deadly walls by the road of my father's flight, well known to me; but not a second time did Eulian meet me, for a band of pirates putting in to shore carried me speechless away and brought me to your land a slave."

While thus the Lemnian exile recounts her tale to the Lernaean princes and by a long plaint consoles her loss, forgetful—so ye gods constrained her!—of her absent charge,<sup>c</sup> he, with heavy eyes and

<sup>a</sup> i.e., Opheltes, the infant, cf. iv. 742, 757.



## STATIUS

mergit humo, fessusque diu puerilibus actis  
labitur in somnos, presa manus haeret in herba.

Interea campis, nemoris sacer horror Achaei, 505  
terrigena exoritur serpens, tractuque soluto  
immanem sese vehit ac post terga relinquit.  
livida fax oculis, tumidi stat in ore veneni  
spuma virens, ter lingua vibrat, terna agmina adunci  
dentis, et auratae crudelis gloria fronti 510  
prominet. Inachii<sup>1</sup> sanctum dixere Tonanti  
agricolae, cui cura loci et silvestribus aris  
pauper honos; nunc ille dei circumdare templa  
orbe vago labens, miserae nunc robora silvae  
atterit et vastas tenuat complexibus ornos; 515  
saepe super fluvios geminae iacet aggere ripae  
continuus, squamisque incisus adaestuam amnis.  
sed nunc, Ogygii iussis quando omnis anhelat  
terra dei trepidaeque latent in pulvere Nymphae,  
saevior anfractu laterum sinuosa retorquens 520  
terga solo siccique nocens furit igne veneni.  
stagna per arentesque lacus fontesque repressos  
volvitur et vacuis fluviorum in vallibus errat,  
incensusque siti<sup>2</sup> liquidum nunc aera lambit.  
ore supinato, nunc arva gementia radens 525  
pronus adhaeret humo, si quid viridantia sudent  
gramina; percussae calidis adflatibus herbae,  
qua tulit ora, cadunt, moriturque ad sibila campus:  
quantus ab Arctois discriminat aethera plaustri  
Anguis et usque Notos alienumque exit in orbem; 530

<sup>1</sup> Inachii *Mueller*: Inachio *Pw.*

<sup>2</sup> incensusque siti *Schrader*: incertusque sui *Pw.*

\* *i.e.*, Bacchus, patron deity of Thebes.

\* I have adopted *Schrader's* emendation; "incertusque sui" seems hardly to justify *Klotz's* explanation "mentis non compos," *i.e.*, "in a fury."

drooping head and wearied by his long childish play, sinks to slumber, deep buried in the luxuriant earth, while one hand holds the grass tight-clutched.

Meanwhile an earth-born serpent, the accursed terror of the Achaean grove, arises on the mead, and loosely dragging his huge bulk now bears it forward, now leaves it behind him. A livid gleam is in his eyes, the green spume of foaming poison in his fangs, and a threefold quivering tongue, with three rows of hooked teeth, and a cruel blazonry rises high upon his gilded forehead. The Inachian countrymen held him sacred to the Thunderer, who has the guardianship of the place and the scant worship of the woodland altars; and now he glides with trailing coils about the shrines, now grinds the hapless forest oaks and crushes huge ash-trees in his embrace; oft lies he in continuous length from bank to bank across the streams, and the river sundered by his scales swells high. But fiercer now, when all the land is panting at the command of the Ogygian god<sup>a</sup> and the Nymphs are hurrying to the hiding of their dusty beds, he twists his tortuous writhing frame upon the ground, and the fire of his parched venom fills him with a baneful rage. Over pools and arid lakes and stifled springs he winds his way, and wanders in the riverless valleys, and consumed by burning thirst<sup>b</sup> now flings back his head and laps the liquid air, now brushing o'er the groaning fields cleaves downward to the earth, should there be any sap or moisture in the grasses; but the herbage falls stricken by his hot breath, whereso'er he turns his head, and the mead shrivels at the hissing of his jaws; vast is he as the Snake that divides the pole from the Northern Wain and passes even unto the Southern winds and an

## STATIUS

quantus et ille sacri spiris intorta movebat  
cornua Parnassi, *donce tibi, Delie, fixus*  
vexit harundineam centeno vulnere silvam.

Quis tibi, parve, deus tam magni pondera fati  
sorte dedit? tunc hoc vix prima ad limina vitæ 535  
hoste iaces? an ut inde sacer per sæcula Graiis  
gentibus et tanto dignus morerere sepulcro?  
occidis extremæ destriectus verberare caudæ  
ignaro serpente puer, fugit illicet artus  
somnus, et in solam patuerunt lumina mortem. 540  
cum tamen attonito moriens vagitus in auras  
excidit et ruptis immutuit ore querellis,  
qualia non totas peragunt insomnia voces,  
audiit Hypsipyle, facilemque negantia cursum  
exanimis genua aegra rapit; iam certa malorum 545  
mentis ab augurio sparsoque per omnia visu  
lustrat humum quaerens et nota vocabula parvo  
nequiquam ingeminans: nusquam ille, et prata re-  
centes

amisere notas. viridi piger accubat hostis  
collectus gyro spatiosaque iugera complet, 550  
sic etiam obliqua cervicem expositus in alvo,  
horruit infelix visu longoque profundum  
incendit clamore nemus; nec territus ille,  
sed iacet. Argolicas ululatus flebilis aures  
impulit; extemplo monitu ducis advolat ardens 555  
Arcas eques causamque refert. tunc squamea demum  
torvus ad armorum radios fremitumque virorum  
colla movet: rapit ingenti conamine saxum,

---

\* He means the snake (*Draco*) that winds between the two Bears (*cf.* *Virg. G. i. 244*), but his expression is difficult; nor does *Draco* go anywhere near the southern hemisphere.

alien sky,<sup>a</sup> or as he that shook the horns of sacred Parnassus, twining his coils among them, until pierced by a hundred wounds he bore, O Delian, a forest of thy arrows.<sup>b</sup>

What god appointed for thee, little one, the burden of so dire a fate? Scarce on thy life's earliest threshold, art thou slain by such a foe? Was it that thus thou mightest be sacred for ever to the peoples of Greece and dying merit so glorious a burial? Thou diest, O babe, struck by the end of the unwitting serpent's tail, and straightway the sleep left thy limbs and thine eyes opened but to death alone. But when thy frightened dying wail rose upon the air and the broken cry fell silent on thy lips, like the half-finished accents of a dream, Hypsipyle heard it and sped with faint and failing limbs and stumbling gait; her mind forebodes sure disaster, and with gaze turned to every quarter she scans the ground in search, vainly repeating words the babe would know; but he is nowhere, and the recent tracks are vanished from the meadows. Gathered in a green circle lies the sluggish foe and fills many an acre round, so lies he with his head slantwise on his belly. Struck with horror at the sight the unhappy woman roused the forest's depths with shriek on shriek; yet still he lies unmoved. Her sorrowful wail reached the Argives' ears: forthwith the Arcadian knight<sup>c</sup> at his chief's word flies thither in eager haste and reports the cause. Then at last, at the glint of armour and the shouting of the men he rears his scaly neck in wrath: with a vast effort tall Hippo-

though Statius may have been thinking of either Hydra or Serpens, which do, and confused them somehow with Draco.

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<sup>a</sup> Python, slain by Apollo at Delphi.    <sup>c</sup> Parthenopaeus.

quo discretus ager, vacuasque impellit in auras  
arduus Hippomedon, quo turbine bellica quondam 560  
librati saliant portarum in claustra molares.  
*cassa ducis virtus : iam mollia colla refusus*  
in tergum serpens venientem evaserat<sup>1</sup> ictum,  
dat sonitum tellus, nemorumque per avia densi  
dissultant nexus. "at non mea vulnera" clamat 565  
et trabe fraxinea Capaneus subit obvius "umquam  
effugies, seu tu pavidi ferus incola luci,  
sive deis, utinamque deis, concessa voluptas,  
non, si consertum super hacce mihi membra Giganta  
subveheres." volat hasta tremens et hiantia monstri  
ora subit linguaeque secat fera vincla trisulcae, 571  
perque iubas stantes capitisque insigne corusci  
emicat, et nigri sanie perfusa cerebri  
figitur alta<sup>2</sup> solo. longus vix tota peregit<sup>3</sup>  
membra dolor, rapido celer ille volumine telum 575  
circuit avulsumque ferens in opaca refugit  
templa dei; hic magno tellurem pondere mensus  
implorantem animam dominis adsibilat aris.  
illum et cognatae stagna indignantia Lernae,  
floribus et vernis adsuetae spargere Nymphae, 580  
et Nemees reptatus ager, lucosque per omnis  
silvicolae fracta genuistis harundine, Fauni.  
ipse etiam e summa iam tela poposcerat aethra  
Iuppiter, et dudum nimbiue hiemesque coibant,

<sup>1</sup> evaserat *Barth* (from a *ms.*), *Baehrens*: exhauserat *Pw*.

<sup>2</sup> alta *ω*: hasta *P*: acta *Heinsius*.

<sup>3</sup> peregit *Pw*: peredit *Lachmann*.

\* Statius loses no opportunity of emphasizing Capaneus's hostility to the gods.

\* The Giants were said to have snakes for legs, cf. *Ov. F.*

medon seizes a stone, the boundary mark of a field, and hurls it through the empty air; with such a whirlwind do the poised boulders fly forth against the barred gates in time of war. Vain was the chief-tain's might, in a moment had the snake bent back his supple neck and foiled the coming blow. The earth re-echoes and in the pathless woods the close-knit boughs are rent and torn. "But never shalt thou escape my stroke," cries Capaneus, and makes for him with an ashen spear, "whether thou be the savage inmate of the trembling grove, or a delight granted to the gods—ay, would it were to the gods!<sup>a</sup>—never even if thou broughtest a Giant to battle with me upon those limbs.<sup>b</sup>" The quivering spear flies, and enters the monster's gaping mouth and cleaves the rough fastenings of the triple tongue, then through the upright crest and the adornment of his darting head it issues forth, and fouled with the brain's black gore sinks deep into the soil. Scarce has the pain run the length of his whole frame, with lightning speed he twines his coils around the weapon, and tears it out and carries it to his lair in the dark temple of the god; there measuring his mighty bulk along the ground he gasps and hisses out his life at his patron's shrine. Him did the sorrowing marsh of kindred Lerna mourn, and the Nymphs who were wont to strew him with vernal flowers, and Nemea's fields whereon he crawled; ye too, ye woodland Fauns, bewailed him in every grove with broken reeds. Jupiter himself had already called for his weapons from the height of air, and long had clouds and storms been gathering, had not

v. 37 "*mille manus illis dedit et pro cruribus angues.*" Or "*super hæc membra*" may be "over these (slain) limbs."



ni minor ira deo gravioraque tela mereri 585  
servatus Capaneus ; moti tamen aura cucurrit  
fulminis et summas libavit vertice cristas.

Iamque pererratis infelix Lemnia campis,  
liber ut angue locus, modico super aggere longe  
pallida sanguineis infectas roribus herbas 590  
prospicit. huc magno cursum rapit effera luctu  
agnoscitque nefas, terraeque inlisa nocenti  
fulminis in morem non verba in funere primo,  
non lacrimas habet : ingeminat misera oscula tantum  
incumbens animaeque fugam per membra tepentem  
quaerit hians. non ora loco, non pectora restant, 596  
rapta cutis, tenuia ossa patent nexusque madentes  
sanguinis imbre novi, totumque in vulnere corpus.  
ac velut aligeræ sedem fetusque parentis  
cum piger umbrosa populatus in ilice serpens, 600  
illa redit querulaeque domus mirata quietem  
iam stupet<sup>1</sup> impendens advectosque horrida maesto  
excudit ore cibos, cum solus in arbore paret  
sanguis et errantes per capta cubilia plumæ.

Ut laceros artus gremio miseranda recepit 605  
intexitque comis, tandem laxata dolori<sup>2</sup>  
vox invenit iter, gemitusque in verba soluti :  
“ o mihi desertæ natorum dulcis imago,  
Archémore, o rerum et patriæ solamen ademptæ  
servitique decus, qui te, mea gaudia, sontes 610  
extinxere dei, modo quem digressa reliqui  
lascivum et prono vexantem gramina cursu ?  
heu ubi siderei vultus ? ubi verba ligatis

<sup>1</sup> iam stupet *P* : stat super *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> dolori *Bentley*, *Heinsius* : dolore *Pω*.

the god allayed his wrath and Capaneus been preserved to merit a direr punishment ; yet the wind of the stirred thunderbolt sped and swayed the summit of his crested helm.

And now the unhappy Lemnian, wandering o'er the fields when the place was rid of the serpent, grows pale to behold on a low mound afar the herbage stained with streams of blood. Thither frantic in her grief she hastens, and recognizing the horror falls as though lightning-struck on the offending earth, nor in the first shock of ruin can find speech or tears to shed ; she only bends and showers despairing kisses, and breathlessly searches the yet warm limbs for traces of the vanished life. Nor face nor breast remain, the skin is torn away and the frail bones are exposed to view, and the sinews are drenched in fresh streams of blood : the whole body is one wound. Even as when in a shady ilex-tree a lazy serpent has ravaged the home and brood of a mother bird, she, returning, marvels at the quiet of her clamorous abode, and hovers aghast, and in wild dismay drops from her mouth the food she brings, for there is nought but blood on the tree and feathers shed about the plundered nest.

When, poor woman, she had gathered the mangled limbs to her bosom and covered them in her tresses, at length her voice released gave passage to her grief and her moans melted into words : " Archemorus, sweet image of my babes in my lonely plight, solace of my woes and exile, and pride of my thralldom, what guilty gods have slain thee, O my joy, whom, when I lately parted from thee, I left frolicking and crushing the grasses in thy crawl ? Alas, where is that star-bright face ? Where are thy half-formed

imperfecta sonis risusque et murmura soli  
 intellecta mihi ? quotiens tibi Lemnon et Argo<sup>1</sup> 615  
 sueta loqui et longa somnum suadere querella !  
 sic equidem luctus solabar et ubera parvo  
 iam materna dabam, cui nunc venit inritus orbae  
 lactis et infelix in vulnera liquitur imber.  
 nosco deos : o dura mei praesagia somni 620  
 nocturnique metus, et numquam impune per umbras  
 attonitae mihi visa Venus ! quos arguo divos ?  
 ipsa ego te—quid enim timeam moritura fateri ?—  
 exposui fati. quae mentem insania traxit ?  
 tantane me tantae tenuere obliviae curae ? 625  
 dum patrios casus famaeque exorsa retracto  
 ambitiosa meae—pietas haec magna fidesque !—  
 exsolvi tibi, Lemne, nefas ; ubi letifer anguis,  
 ferte, duces, meriti si qua est mihi gratia duri,  
 si quis honos dictis, aut vos exstinguite ferro, 630  
 ne tristes dominos orbamque inimica revisam  
 Eurydicen, quamquam haud illi mea cura dolendo  
 cesserit. hocne ferens onus inlaetabile matris  
 transfundam gremio ? quae me prius ima sub umbras  
 mergat humus ? " simul haec terraque et sanguine  
 voltum 635

sordida magnorum circa vestigia regum  
 vertitur, et tacite maerentibus imputat undas.

Et iam sacrifici subitus per tecta Lycurgi  
 nuntius implerat lacrimis ipsumque domumque,  
 ipsum adventantem Persei vertice sancto 640

<sup>1</sup> Argo Gronovius : Argos Pw.

<sup>a</sup> Eurydice, wife of Lycurgus, was the mother of the babe Opheltes, whom Hypsipyle had been nursing.

<sup>b</sup> i.e., blames them for the disaster, of which the stream was the cause, by separating her from the babe.

words and tongue-tied utterance, those smiles, and mutterings that I alone could understand? How often used I to talk to thee of Lemnos and the Argo, and with my long sad tale soothe thee to sleeping! For so indeed did I console my griefs, and gave the babe a mother's breasts, where now in my bereavement the milk flows in vain and falls in barren drops upon thy wounds. 'Tis the gods' work, I see: O cruel presage of my dreams and nightly terrors! ah! Venus, who never appeared in the darkness to my startled vision but ill befell! But why do I blame the gods? Myself I exposed thee to thy fate—for why should I fear to confess, so soon to die? What madness carried me away? Could I so utterly forget a charge so dear? While I recount the fortunes of my country and the boastful prelude of my own renown—what true devotion, what loyalty!—I have paid thee, Lemnos, the crime I owed. Take me then, ye princes, to the deadly snake, if ye have any gratitude for the service that has cost so dear, or any respect to my words; or slay me yourselves with the sword, lest I see again my sorrowing masters and bereaved Eurydice, now made my foe—although my grief comes not short of hers. Am I to carry this hapless burden and cast it on a mother's lap? nay, what earth may sooner engulf me in its deepest shades?" Thereupon, her face befouled with dust and gore, she turns to follow the mighty chieftains, and secretly as they grieve lays the waters to their charge.<sup>6</sup>

And now the news, sweeping sudden through the palace of devout Lycurgus, had brought full measure of tears to himself and all his house—himself, as he drew nigh from the sacred summit of Perseus' ruin

montis, ubi averso dederat prosecta Tonanti,  
 et caput iratis rediens quassabat ab extis.  
 hic sese Argolicis immunem servat ab armis  
 haud animi vacuus, sed templa araeque tenebant.  
 necdum etiam responsa deum monitusque vetusti 64  
 exciderant voxque ex adytis accepta profundis :  
 " prima, Lycurge, dabis Dircaeo funera bello."  
 id cavet, et maestus vicini pulvere Martis  
 angitur ad lituos periturisque invidet armis.

Ecce—fides superum !—laceras comitata Thoantis  
 advehit exsequias, contra subit obvia mater, 65  
 femineos coetus plangentiaque agmina ducens.  
 at non magnanimo pietas ignava Lycurgo :  
 fortior ille malis, lacrimasque insana resorbet  
 ira patris, longo rapit arva morantia passu 655  
 vociferans : " illa autem ubinam, cui parva cruoris  
 laetave damna mei ? vivitne ? impellite raptam,  
 ferte citi comites ; faxo omnis fabula Lemni  
 et pater et tumidae generis mendacia sacri  
 exciderint." ibat letumque inferre parabat 660  
 ense furens raptu ; venienti Oeneius heros  
 impiger obiecta proturbat pectora parma,  
 ac simul infrendens : " siste hunc, vesane, furorem,  
 quisquis es ! " et pariter Capaneus acerque reducto  
 adfuit Hippomedon rectoque Erymanthius ense, 665  
 ac iuvenem multo praestringunt lumine ; at inde

\* Cf. iii. 460 ; apparently the same mountain is meant.

\* "prosecta," lit. that which is cut out for offering, i.e., the entrails.

\* Tydeus. "Erymanthian," below = Arcadian, i.e., Parthenopaeus.

tain,<sup>a</sup> where he had offered sacrifice<sup>b</sup> to the angry Thunderer, and was shaking his head as he returned from the ill-omened entrails. Here he abides without share in the Argolic war, not lacking in courage, but the temples and the altars kept him back; nor had the gods' response and ancient warning yet faded from his mind, nor the words received from the innermost shrine: "In the Dircaean war, Lycurgus, the first death shall be thine to give." Of that he is afraid, and, saddened by the dust of neighbouring armies, he is tortured at the trumpets' sound, and envies the doomed hosts.

But lo!—so the gods keep faith!—the daughter of Thoas accompanies the mangled infant's funeral train, and his mother comes to meet her, leading a band of women and troops of mourners. But not sluggish was the devotion of great-souled Lycurgus: grief emboldened him, the father's mad rage thrust back the tears, and with long strides he covers the fields that stay his wrath, and cries aloud: "Where now is she, who reck's little or is glad of the shedding of my blood? Lives she? Then seize her, comrades, and bring her speedily! I will make her insolence forget all her tale of Lemnos and her father and her lies about a race divine!" He advanced and prepared to deal the death-blow, his sword drawn in rage; but as he came, the Oeneian hero,<sup>c</sup> quick to act, thrust his shield against his breast and barred the way, with stern rebuke: "Abate thy fury, madman, whoe'er thou art!" and Capaneus likewise and brave Hippomedon, with sword drawn back, and the Erymanthian, with levelled blade, were there to succour, and the prince is dazzled by their flashing swords: but on the other side the rustic bands

# STATIUS

agrestum pro rege manus. quos inter Adrastus  
 mitius et sociæ veritus commercia vittæ<sup>1</sup>  
 Amphiaræus ait : " ne, quæso ! ab'sistite ferro,  
 unus avum sanguis, neve indulgete furori, 670  
 tuque prior." sed non sedato pectore Tydeus  
 subicit : " anne ducem servatricemque cohortis  
 Inachiae ingratis coram tot milibus ausus<sup>2</sup>  
 mactare in tumulos—quanti pro funeris ultor !—  
 cui regnum genitorque Thoas et lucidus Eūhan 675  
 stirpis avus ? timidone parum, quod gentibus actis  
 undique in arma tuis inter rapida agmina pacem  
 solus habes ? habeasque, et te victoria Graium  
 inveniat tumulis etiamnum hæc fata gementem."

Dixerat, et tandem cunctante modestior ira 680  
 ille refert : " equidem non vos ad moenia Thebes  
 rebar, at<sup>3</sup> hostiles huc advenisse catervas.  
 pergite in excidium, socii si tanta voluptas  
 sanguinis, imbuite arma domi, atque hæc inrita  
 dudum  
 templa Iovis—quid enim haud licitum ?—ferat impius  
 ignis, 685  
 si vilem, tanti premerent cum pectora luctus,  
 in famulam ius esse ratus dominoque ducique.  
 sed videt hæc, videt ille deum regnator, et ausis  
 sera quidem, manet ira tamen." sic fatus, et arces  
 respicit. atque illic alio certamine belli 690  
 tecta fremunt ; volucres equitum praeverterat alas

<sup>1</sup> vittæ BQ2 : vitæ PDNQ.

ausus P : audes ω : ausis Kohlmann.

<sup>2</sup> at Barth : et Pω.

\* Lycurgus had just been sacrificing, and would be wearing the fillets ; Amphiaræus as a soothsayer wore them habitually.

protect their king. Between them Adrastus in gentler mood and Amphiaraus, fearing the strife of kindred fillets,<sup>a</sup> cry: "Not so, I pray you, unhand the sword! Our sires are of one blood, give not vent to rage! Thou first disarm!" But Tydeus, his spirit not assuaged, rejoins: "Daredst thou then slay upon the grave—and in revenge for what a death!—<sup>b</sup> and before so many thankless thousands the guide and preserver of the Inachian host, who was once a queen, and has Thoas for her sire and shining Euhian for her ancestor? Is it too little for thy cowardice that, when on all sides thy folk are speeding to war, thou alone keepest peace among the hurrying cavalcades? Keep it then, and let the Grecian triumph find thee still groaning at this tomb."

He spoke, and the other, now more controlled as anger ebbed, replied: "Indeed I thought your troops were bound, not for the walls of Thebes, but hither with hostile intent. March on then to destroy, if kindred murder so delights you, flesh first your arms at home, ay, and let impious fire—what indeed is not lawful?—devour Jove's temple that but now I sought in vain, if I thought, oppressed by bitter grief, that I had power upon a worthless slave, who am her king and lord!<sup>c</sup> But the ruler of the gods beholds it, yea he beholds it, and his wrath, though late it fall, awaits your daring deeds." So speaking he looks back toward the city. And lo! there another armed affray is raging from house to house; recent Fame had outstripped the horsemen's

<sup>a</sup> Ironically spoken: it was only a babe's death.

<sup>c</sup> This too is ironical: let Jove's temple be done yet, if he was so impious as to think he had power over his own slave!



## LIBER VI

Nuntia multivago Danaas perlabitur urbes  
 Fama gradu, sancire novo sollemnia busto  
 Inachidas ludumque super, quo Martia bellis  
 praesudare paret seseque accendere virtus.  
 Graium ex more decus : primus Pisaea per arva  
 hunc pius Alcides Pelopi certavit honorem  
 pulvereumque fera crinem deterisit oliva ;  
 proxima vipereo celebratur<sup>1</sup> libera nexu  
 Phocis, Apollineae bellum puerile pharetrae ;  
 mox circum tristes servata Palaemonis aras  
 nigra superstitio, quotiens animosa resunit  
 Leucothea gemitus et amica ad litora festa  
 tempestate venit : planctu conclamat uterque  
 Isthmos, Echioniae responsant flebile Thebae.  
 et nunc eximii regum, quibus Argos alumnis  
 conexum caelo, quorumque ingentia tellus  
 Aonis et Tyriae suspirant nomina matres,  
 concurrunt nudasque movent in proelia vires :  
 ceu primum ausurae trans alta ignota biremes,  
 seu Tyrrhenam hiemem, seu stagna Aegaea lacescant,  
 tranquillo prius arma lacu clavumque levesque 21  
 explorant remos atque ipsa pericula discunt ;

<sup>1</sup> celebratur *P* : celebravit *ω*.

\* The festivals alluded to are those at Olympia, Delphi, and Isthmus of Corinth.

<sup>b</sup> Boeotian. "Tyrian" = Theban.

## BOOK VI

FAR-TRAVELLING Rumour glides through the Danaan cities, and tells that the Inachidae are ordaining sacred rites for the new tomb, and games thereto, whereby their martial valour may be kindled and have foretaste of the sweat of war. Customary among the Greeks is such a festival: first<sup>a</sup> did the dutiful Alcides contest this honour with Pelops in the fields of Pisa, and brush the dust of combat from his hair with the wild-olive spray; next is celebrated the freeing of Phocis from the serpent's coils, the battle of the boy Apollo's quiver; then the dark cult of Palaemon is solemnized about the gloomy altars, so oft as undaunted Leucothea renews her grief, and in the time of festival comes to the welcoming shores: from end to end Isthmos resounds with lamentation and Echionian Thebes makes answering wail. And now the peerless princes whose rearing links Argos with heaven, princes whose mighty names the Aonian<sup>b</sup> land and Tyrian mothers utter with sighs, meet in rivalry and arouse their naked vigour to the fray: just as the two-banked galleys that must venture the unknown deep, whether they provoke the stormy Tyrrhenian or the calm Aegean sea, first prove on a smooth lake their tackling and rudder and nimble oars, and learn to face the real perils; but when their crews are

nt cum experta cohors, tunc pontum inrumpere fretae  
longius ereptasque oculis non quaerere terras.

Clara laboriferos caelo Tithonia currus 25  
extulerat vigilesque deae pallentis habenas  
et Nox et cornu fugiebat Somnus inani ;  
iam plangore viae, gemitu iam regia mugit  
flebilis, acceptos longe nemora avia frangunt  
multiplicantque sonos. sedet ipse exutus honore 30  
vittarum nexu genitor squalentiaque ora  
sparsus et incultam ferali pulvere barbam.  
asperior contra planetusque egressa viriles  
exemplo famulas premit hortaturque volentes  
orba parens, lacerasque super prorumpere<sup>1</sup> nati 35  
relliquias ardet totiensque avolsa refertur.  
arceet et ipse pater. mox ut maerentia dignis  
vultibus Inachii penetrarunt limina reges,  
ceu nova tunc clades et primo saucius infans  
vulnere letalisve inrumperet atria serpens, 40  
sic alium ex alio quamquam lassata fragorem  
pectora congeminant, integratoque resultant  
accensae clamore fores ; sensere Pelasgi  
invidiam et lacrimis excusant crimen obortis.

Ipse, datum quotiens intercisoque tumultu 45  
conticuit stupefacta domus, solatur Adrastus  
adloquiis genitorem ultro, nunc fata recensens  
resque hominum duras et inexorabile pensum,  
nunc aliam prolem mansuraque numine dextro  
pignora. nondum orsis modus, et lamenta redibant.

<sup>1</sup> prorumpere *P*: procumbere *ω*.

<sup>a</sup> Sleep is thought of as pouring slumber from a horn upon the earth, *cf.* x. 111.

<sup>b</sup> Much of the following can be paralleled from the Consolatory poems of the *Silvae*.

trained, then confidently do they push further out into the main nor seek the vanished coast.

The bright consort of Tithonus had shown in heaven her toil-bringing car, and Night and Sleep with empty horn<sup>a</sup> were fleeing from the pale goddess' wakeful reins; already the ways are loud with wailing, and the palace with tearful lamentation; from afar the wild forests catch the sounds, and scatter them in a thousand echoes. The father himself<sup>b</sup> sits stripped of the honour of the twined fillet, his unkempt head and neglected beard sprinkled with the dust of mourning. More violent than he and passionate with more than a man's grief, the bereaved mother urges on her handmaidens by example and by speech, willing though they be, and yearns to cast herself upon the mangled remains of her child, and as oft they tear her from them and bring her back. Even the father too restrains her. Soon when the Inachian princes with royal bearing entered the sorrowing portals, then, as though the stroke were fresh and the babe but newly hurt, or the deadly serpent had burst into the palace, they smite their breasts though wearied and raise clamour upon clamour, and the doors re-echo with the new-kindled wailing; the Pelasgians feel their ill-will and plead their innocence with streaming tears.

Adrastus himself, when so'er the tumult was quelled and the distracted house fell silent, and opportunity was given, addressed the sire unbidden with consoling words, reviewing now the cruel destiny of mankind and the inexorable thread of doom, now giving hope of other offspring and pledges that by heaven's favour would endure. But he had not ended, when mourning broke forth anew. *Nor does the king more gently*

Ille quoque adsatus non mollius audit amicos, 51  
quam truceis Ionii rabies clamantia ponto  
vota virum aut tenues curant vaga fulmina nimbos.

Tristibus interea ramis teneraque cupresso  
damnatus flammae torus et puerile feretrum 55  
textitur : ima virent agresti stramina cultu ;  
proxima gramineis operosior area sertis,  
et picturatus morituris floribus agger ;  
tertius adsurgens Arabum strue tollitur ordo  
Eoas complexus opes Incanaque glebis 60  
tura et ab antiquo durantia cinnama Belo.  
summa crepant auro, Tyrioque attollitur ostro  
molle supercilium, teretes hoc undique gemmae  
inradiant, medio Linus intertextus acantho  
letiferique canes : opus admirabile semper 65  
*oderat atque oculos flecebat ab omine mater.*  
arma etiam et veterum exuvias circumdat avorum  
gloria mixta malis adflictaeque ambitus aulae,

70

inde ingens lacrimis honor et miseranda voluptas,  
*muneraque in cineres annis graviora feruntur—*  
namque illi et pharetras brevioraque tela dicarat 75  
festinus voti pater insontesque sagittas ;  
iam tunc et nota stabuli de gente probatos  
in nomen pascebat equos—cinctusque sonantes

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\* A legendary king of Egypt, father of Danaus : also an Asiatic monarch, as in Virg. *Aen.* i. 621 and Ov. *M.* iv. 213. Statius only means "cinnamon from the East," cf. *Sile.* iv. 5. 32.

<sup>b</sup> Linus, according to one story, was the name of the babe whose fate is told in i. 557 *sqq.*, the son of Apollo and Psamathe, daughter of Crotopus.

hear his friendly speech than the madness of the fierce Ionian hears the sailors shouting prayers upon the deep, or the wayward lightnings heed the frail clouds.

Meanwhile the flame-appointed pyre and the infant bier are intertwined with gloomy boughs and shoots of cypress; lowest of all is laid the green produce of the country-side, then a space is more laboriously wrought with grassy chaplets and the mound is decked with flowers that soon must perish; third in order rises a heap of Arabian spices and the rich profusion of the East, with lumps of hoary incense and cinnamon that has come down from Belus of old.<sup>a</sup> On the summit is set tinkling gold, and a soft coverlet of Tyrian purple is raised high, gleaming everywhere with polished gems, and within a border of acanthus is Linus woven and the hounds that caused his death<sup>b</sup>: hateful ever to his mother was this marvellous work, and ever did she turn her eyes from the omen. Arms, too, and spoils of ancestors of old are cast about the pyre, the pride and chequered glory of the afflicted house, as though the funeral train bore thither the burden of some great warrior's limbs; yet even empty and barren fame delights the mourners, and the pomp magnifies the infant shade. Wherefore tears are held in high reverence and afford a mournful joy, and gifts greater than his years are brought to feed the flames. For his father,<sup>c</sup> in haste for the fulfilment of his prayers, had set apart for him quivers and tiny javelins and innocent arrows, and even already in his name was rearing proved horses of his stable's famous breed;

<sup>a</sup> The long parenthesis is awkward, but the only alternative is to construe "pasebat" by zeugma with "cinctusque . . . lacertos."

armaque maiores expectatura lacertos,  
 spes avidae ! quas non in nomen credula vestes  
 urgebat studio cultusque insignia regni 80  
 purpureos sceptrumque minus ? cuncta ignibus atris  
 damnat atrox suaque ipse parens gestamina ferri,  
 si damnis rabidum queat exsaturare dolorem.<sup>1</sup>

Parte alia gnari monitis exercitus instat  
 auguris aeriam truncis nemorumque ruina, 85  
 montis opus,<sup>2</sup> cumulare pyram, quae crimina caesi  
 anguis et infausti cremet atra piacula belli.  
 his labor accisam Nemeen umbrosaue tempe  
 praecipitare solo lucosque ostendere Phoebō.  
 sternitur extemplo veteres incaedua ferro 90  
 silva comas, largae qua non opulentior umbrae  
 Argolicos inter saltusque educta Lycaeos  
 extulerat super astra caput : stat sacra senectae  
 numine, nec solos hominum transgressa veterno  
 fertur avos, Nymphas etiam mutasse superstes 95  
 Faunorumque greges. aderat miserabile luco  
 excidium : fugere ferae, nidosque tepentes  
 absiliunt—metus urget—aves ; cadit ardua fagus,  
 Chaoniumque nemus brumaeque inlaesa cupressus,  
 procumbunt piceae, flammis alimenta supremis, 100  
 ornique iliceaeque trabes metuendaque suco  
 taxus et infandos belli potura cruores

<sup>1</sup> *Lines 79-83 are missing in PBL (added in margin of B), but are found in DKNS. They are usually bracketed by edd. as spurious.* <sup>2</sup> opus Weber ; onus Pw.

<sup>a</sup> Perhaps because belts were commonly adorned with gold and silver and precious stones, and would therefore ring against the armour ; cf. *Aen.* v. 312.

<sup>b</sup> There appears to be no parallel for this use of "muto," "to take one for another," i.e., "to see one (generation of

loud-ringing belts<sup>a</sup> too are brought, and armour waiting for a mightier frame. Insatiable hopes! what garments did she not make for him in eager haste, credulous woman, and robes of purple, emblems of royalty, and childish sceptre? Yet all does the sire himself ruthlessly condemn to the murky flames, and bid his own signs of rank be borne withal, if by their loss he may sate his devouring grief.

In another region the army hastens at the bidding of the wise augur to raise an airy pile, high as a mountain, of tree-trunks and shattered forests, to expiate the crime of the serpent's slaying and make dark burnt-offering for the ill-omened war. These labour to cut down Nemea and its shady glens and hurl them to the ground, and to lay the forests open to the sunlight. Straightway a wood that axe has never shorn of its ancient boughs is felled, a wood than which none more rich in abundant shade between the vales of Argolis and Mount Lycæus ever raised aloft its head above the stars; in reverend sanctity of eld it stands, and is said not only to reach back in years beyond the grandsires of men, but to have seen Nymphs pass<sup>b</sup> and flocking Fauns and yet be living. Upon the wood came pitiful destruction: the beasts are fled, and the birds, terror-driven, flutter forth from their warm nests; the towering beeches fall and the Chaonian<sup>c</sup> groves and the cypress that the winter harms not, spruces are flung prostrate that feed the funeral flames, ash-trees and trunks of holm-oak and yews with poisonous sap, and mountain ashes destined to drink the gore Nymphs) succeed another"; but Statius is very free in his use of the word, *cf.* ii. 672, vii. 71.

<sup>a</sup> *i.e.*, of oaks, from Chaonia in Epirus, where was the oak-grove of Dodona.



# STATIUS

fraxinus atque situ non expugnabile robur.  
 hinc audax abies et odoro vulnere pinus  
 scinditur, adclinant intonsa cacumina terrae · 103  
 alnus amica fretis nec inhospita vitibus ulmus.  
 dat gemitum tellus : non sic eversa feruntur  
 Ismara, cum fracto Boreas caput extulit antro,  
 non grassante noto citius nocturna peregit  
 flamma nemus ; linquunt flentes dilecta locorum 110  
 otia cana Pales Silvanusque arbiter umbrae  
 semideumque pecus, migrantibus adgemit illis  
 silva. nec amplexae dimittunt robora Nymphae.  
 ut cum possessas avidis victoribus arces  
 dux raptare dedit, vix signa audita, nec urbem 115  
 invenias ; ducunt sternuntque abiguntque feruntque  
 immedii minas ille fragor, quo bella gerant

cum signum<sup>1</sup> luctus cornu grave mugit adunco 120  
 tibia, cui teneros suctum producere<sup>1</sup> manes  
 lege Phrygum maesta. Pelopem monstrasse ferebant  
 exsequiale sacrum carmenque minoribus umbris  
 utile, quo geminis Niobe consumpta pharetris  
 squalida bisseas Sipylon deduxerat urnas. 125

Portant inferias arsuraque fercula primi  
 Graiorum, titulisque pios testantur honores  
 gentis quisque suae ; longo post tempore surgit  
 colla super iuvenum—numero dux, legerat omni—

<sup>1</sup> *Servius on Aen. v. 138 quotes solitum deducere.*

<sup>a</sup> *i.e.*, when turned into spear-shafts.

<sup>b</sup> *i.e.*, because it “dares” the deep, when turned into ships.

<sup>c</sup> Italian rustic deities.

<sup>d</sup> The Nymphs are often thought of as the living spirits of the trees, *cf. Silv. i. 3. 63*. The passage reminds one of Milton's Ode on the Morning of Christ's Nativity, st. 20.

of cursed battle,<sup>a</sup> and oaks unconquerable by age. Then the daring<sup>b</sup> fir is cloven, and the pine with fragrant wound, alders that love the sea bow to the ground their unshorn summits, and elms that give friendly shelter to the vines. The earth groans: not so are the woods of Ismarus swept away uprooted, when Boreas breaks his prison cave and rears his head, no swifter does the nightly flame tear through the forest before the south wind's onset; hoar Pales and Silvanus,<sup>c</sup> lord of the shady glen, and the folk, half-god, half-animal, go forth weeping from the leisure haunts they loved, and as they go the woodland groans in sympathy, nor can the Nymphs loose the trees from their embrace.<sup>d</sup> As when a leader gives over to the greedy conquerors the captured towers to plunder, scarce is the signal heard, and the city is nowhere to be found; they drive and carry, take captive and strike down in fury unrestrained; the din of battle was less loud.

Two altars now of equal height had they with like toil erected, one to the doleful shades, the other to the gods above, when the low braying of the pipe with curved horn gave signal for lament, the pipe that by Phrygia's mournful use was wont to escort the youthful dead. They say that Pelops ordained for infant shades this funeral rite and chant, to which Niobe, undone by the quivers twain, and dressed in mourning garb, brought the twelve urns to Sipylus.<sup>e</sup>

*The Grecian leaders bear the funeral gifts and offerings for the flame, each by his titles witnessing to his race's honourable renown; long after, high upon the necks of youths chosen by the prince from*

\* The mountain on which Niobe was changed to stone.

ipse fero clamore torus. cinxere Lycurgum 130  
 Lernaci proceres, genetricem mollior ambit  
 turba, nec Hypsipyle raro subit agmine; vallant  
 Inachidae memores, sustentant livida nati  
 brachia et inventae concedunt plangere matri.  
 Illic infaustos ut primum egressa penates 135  
 Eurydice, nudo vocem de pectore rumpit  
 planctuque et longis praefata ululatibus infit:  
 "non hoc Argolidum coetu circumdata matrum  
 speravi te, nate, sequi, nec talia demens  
 fingebam votis annorum elementa tuorum, 140  
 nil saevum reputans; etenim his in finibus aevi  
 unde ego bella tibi Thebasque ignara timerem?  
 cui superum nostro committere sanguine pugnas  
 dulce? quis hoc armis vovit scelus? at tua nondum,  
 Cadme, domus, nullus Tyrio grege plangitur infans.  
 primitias egomet lacrimarum et caedis acerbae 146  
 ante tubas ferrumque tuli, dum deside cura  
 credo sinus fidos altricis et ubera mando.  
 quidni ego? narrabat servatum fraude parentem  
 insontesque manus. en! quam ferele putemus 150  
 abiurasse sacrum et Lemni gentilibus unam  
 immunem furiis, haec illa—et creditis ausae<sup>1</sup>!—  
 haec pietate potens solis abiecit in arvis  
 non regem dominumve, alienos impia partus,  
 hoc tantum, silvaeque infamis tramite liquit, 155  
 quem non anguis atrox—quid enim hac opus, ei mihi,  
 leti  
 mole fuit?—tantum caeli violentior aura

<sup>1</sup> haec illa et . . . ausae *Po*: illa est . . . ausa *L*, ausae  
 (with ausa est written over) *Q*, various conj. by edd., but the  
 reading of *Mss.* seems satisfactory.

\* i.e., the Argives, descended from Inachus.

all his host, amid wild clamour comes the bier. The Lernean chieftains encircle Lycurgus, a female company are gathered about the queen, nor does Hypsipyle go unattended: the Inachidae,<sup>a</sup> not unmindful, surround her close, her sons support her bruised arms, and suffer their new-found mother to lament.

There, as soon as Eurydice came forth from her ill-starred palace, she bared her breast and cried aloud, and with beating of her bosom and prelude of long wailings thus began: "I never thought, my son, to follow thee with this encompassing train of Argive matrons, nor thus did I picture in my foolish prayers thy infant years, nought cruel did I expect; whence at my life's end should I have fear for thee from a Theban war, whereof I knew not? What god has taken delight in joining battle with our race? Who vowed this crime against our arms? But thy house, O Cadmus, has not suffered yet, no infant do Tyrian crowds lament. 'Tis I that have borne the first-fruits of grief and untimely death, before even trumpets brayed or sword was drawn, while in indolent neglect I put faith in his nurse's bosom and entrusted to her my babe to suckle. Why should I not? She told a tale of the cunning rescue of her sire and her innocence. But look! this woman, who alone, we must think, abjured the deadly deed she vowed, and alone of her race was free from the Lemnian madness, this woman here—and ye believe her, after her daring deed!—so strong in her devotion, cast away in desolate fields, no king or lord, but, impious one! another's child, that is all! and left him on a path in an ill-famed wood, where not merely poisonous snake—what need, alas, of so huge a slayer?—but a strong tempest only, or a bough broken by the

impulsæque noto frondes cassusque valeret  
 exanimare timor. nec vos incessere luctu  
 orba aveo,<sup>1</sup> fixum matri immotumque manebat 160  
 hac altrice nefas ; atquin et blandus ad illam,  
 nate, magis, solam nosse atque audire vocantem,  
 ignarusque mei : nulla ex te gaudia matri.  
 illa tuos questus lacrimososque implia risus  
 audiit et vocis decerpit murmura primæ. 165  
 illa tibi genetrix semper, dum vita manebat,  
 nunc ego. sed miserae mihi nec punire potestas  
 sic meritam ! quid dona, duces, quid inania fertis  
 iusta rogis ? illam—nil poscunt amplius umbræ,—  
 illam, oro, cineri simul excisæque parenti 170  
 reddite, quaeso, duces, per ego hæc primordia belli,  
 cui peperî ; sic æqua gemant mihi funera matres  
 Ogygiae." sternit crines iteratque precando :  
 " reddite, nec vero crudelem avidamque vocate  
 sanguinis : occumbam pariter, dum vulnere iusto 175  
 exsaturata oculos, unum impellamur in ignem."  
 talia vociferans alia de parte gementem  
 Hypsipylum—neque enim illa comas nec pectora  
 servat—  
 agnovit longe, et socium indignata dolorem :  
 " hoc saltem, o proceres, tuque o, cui pignora nostri  
 proturbata tori, prohibete, auferte supremis 181  
 invisam exsequiis. quid se funesta parenti  
 miscet et in nostris spectatur et ipsa ruinis ? <sup>2</sup> 183

<sup>1</sup> aveo *Mueller* : habeo *P* (with *h* erased) ; habeo *ω*, which *Klotz* would defend by parallel of *Varro*, R. R. i. l. 2, ut id mihi habeam curare roges.

<sup>2</sup> *There is some confusion in the mss. here ; the reading in the text is that of P, except that P omits auferte (l. 181) and reads invitam (l. 182). The other mss. read pignore nostro partus honos prohibete nefas auferte (nefas om. in QN), cf. ii. 172, xii. 84. Also, l. 182 quid ω : quia P. funesta ω :*

wind, or groundless fright could have availed to cause his death! Nor you would I accuse in my stricken grief; unalterable and sure came this curse upon the mother, at this nurse's hands. Yet her didst thou favour more, my son, her only didst thou know and heard when she called thee; me thou knewest not, no joy had thy mother of thee. But she, the fiend! she heard thy cries and thy laughter mixt with tears, and caught the accents of thy earliest speech. She was ever thy mother, while life remained to thee, I only now. But woe is me! that I cannot punish her for her crime! Why bring ye these gifts, ye chieftains, to the pyre, why these empty rites? Herself, I beg—no more does his shade demand—herself, I pray you, offer, both to the dead and to the ruined parent, I beseech you by this first bloodshed of the war, for which I bore him; so may the Ogygian mothers have deaths to mourn as sad as mine!" She tears her hair and repeats her supplication: "Ay, give her up, nor call me cruel or greedy of blood; I will die likewise, so be it that, my eyes full-sated by her just death, we fall upon the selfsame fire." Thus loudly crying she beheld elsewhere afar Hypsipyle lamenting—for she too spares nor hair nor bosom—and ill brooking a partner in her woe: "This at least prevent, O princes, and thou for whom the child of our own bed has been flung to ruin; remove that hated woman from the funeral rites! Why does she offend his mother with her accursed presence, and show herself

fecisse *P.* *L.* 183 *P.* omits et. After *L.* 183 come the lines:  
 cui luget complexa suos? dixitque repente  
 concidit, abruptisque obmutuit ore querelis.

but only in *DQNS* (alt atque *D.* dixitque also in *B marg.*).

sic ait abruptisque immutuit ore querellis : 185  
 non secus ac primo fraudatum lacte iuvenum,  
 cui trepidae vires et solus ab ubere sanguis,  
 seu fera seu duras avexit pastor ad aras ;  
 nunc vallem spoliata parens, nunc flumina questu,  
 nunc armenta movet vacuosque interrogat agros ; 190  
 tunc piget ire domum, maestoque novissima campo  
 exit et oppositas impasta avertitur herbas.

At genitor sceptrique decus cultusque Tonantis  
 incit ipse rogis, tergoque et pectore fusam  
 caesariem ferro minuit sectisque iacentis 195  
 obnubit tenuia ora comis, ac talia fletu.  
 verba pio miscens : " alio tibi, perfide, pacto,  
 Iuppiter, hunc crinem voti reus ante dicaram,  
 si pariter virides nati libare dedisses  
 ad tua templa genas, sed non ratus ore sacerdos, 200  
 damnataeque preces : ferat haec, quae dignior,  
 umbra."

iam face subiecta primis in frondibus ignis  
 exclamat,<sup>1</sup> labor insanos arcere parentes.

Stant iussi Danaum atque obtentis eminus armis  
 prospectu visus intercludere nefasto. 205  
 ditantur flammæ ; non umquam opulentior illic  
 ante cinis : crepitant gemmae, atque immane liquescit  
 argentum, et pictis exsudat vestibus aurum ;

<sup>1</sup> exclamat *Po* : exclamant *Baehrens*, i.e. parentes.

\* "genas," here "cheeks," that would be in the flush of manhood ; "viridis" often = "in the prime of age." The clause "si dedisses" is not the protasis to "dicaram," but expresses the content of the vow, i.e. implies an ellipse :

thus in my day of ruin ? " Thus spake she and fell silent, and her complainings ceased. Even so when a wild beast has seized or shepherd borne away to the cruel shrine a bullock cheated of its first milk, whose strength is yet but frail and whose vigour is drawn but from the udder, the despoiled mother stirs now the valley, now the streams, now the herds with her moanings, and questions the empty meads ; then it irks her to go home, and she leaves the desolate fields the last of all, and turns unfed from the herbage spread before her.

But the father hurls with his own hand upon the pyre his glorious sceptre and the emblems of the Thunderer, and with the sword cuts short the hair that fell o'er back and breast, and with the shorn tresses covers the frail features of the infant where he lies, and mingles with tender tears such words as these : " Far otherwise, treacherous Jupiter, did I once consecrate these locks to thee, and held me to my vow, *shouldst thou have granted me to offer therewith my son's ripe manhood at thy shrine ;* " but the priest confirmed it not, and my prayer was lost ; let his shade, then, who is worthier, receive them ! " Already the torch is set to the pyre, and the flame crackles in the lowest branches ; hard is it to restrain the frenzied parents. Danaans are bidden stand and with barrier raised of weapons shut out afar from their vision the awful scene. The fire is richly fed : never before was so sumptuous a blaze ; precious stones crack, huge streams of molten silver run, and gold oozes from out the embroidered

" I had, previously, promised (that I would give you the lock) if you should have, etc." " *dicaram* " is not " *vivid* " for " *dicassem* " ; cf. vi. 609-610.



nec non Assyriis pinguescunt robora suels,  
 pallentique croco strident ardentia<sup>1</sup> mella, 210  
 spumantesque mero paterae verguntur et atri  
 sanguinis et rapti gratissima cymbia lactis.  
 tunc septem numero turmas—centenus ubique  
 surgit eques—versis ducunt insignibus ipsi  
 Graiugeniae reges, lustrantque ex more sinistro 215  
 orbe rogam et stantes inclinant pulvere flammam.  
 ter curvos egere sinus, inlisaque telis  
 tela sonant, quater horrendum pepulere fragorem  
 arma, quater mollem famularum brachia planetum.  
 semianimas alter pecudes spirantiaque ignis 220  
 accipit armenta; hic luctus abolere novique  
 funeris auspicium vates, quamquam omina sentit  
 vera, iubet: dextri gyro et vibrantibus hastis  
 hae redeunt, raptumque suis libamen ab armis  
 quisque iacit, seu frena libet seu cingula flammis 225  
 mergere seu iaculum summae seu cassidis umbram.  
 [multa gemunt extra raucis concentibus agri,  
 et lituis aures circum pulsantur acutis.  
 terretur clamore nemus: sic Martia vellunt  
 signa tubae, nondum ira calet, nec sanguine ferrum  
 inrubit, primus bellorum comitur ille 231  
 vultus, honoris opus<sup>2</sup>: stat adhuc incertus in alta  
 nube, quibus sese Mavors indulgeat armis.<sup>3</sup>]

<sup>1</sup> ardentia *Pw*: armentia *N1*, tymetia *N marg.*, whence *Garrod conj.* hymetia (with *ard* written over) as reading of archetype.

<sup>2</sup> honoris opus *B3Q*: horrisono *K* (not scanning).

<sup>3</sup> Lines 227-233 are only found in *Q*, the margin of *B* by a late hand, and *K*, and are probably spurious.

raiment; the boughs are fattened with Assyrian juices, pale saffron drops hissing in the burning honey; foaming bowls of wine are outpoured, and beakers of black blood and pleasant milk yet warm from the udder.<sup>a</sup> Then squadrons seven in number—a hundred tall knights in each—led by the Greek-born kings themselves with arms reversed, circling leftward in due manner purify the pyre, and quell with their dust the shooting flames. Thrice accomplished they their wheeling course, then with resounding clash of arms on arms four times<sup>b</sup> their weapons gave forth a terrible din, four times the handmaids beat their breasts in womanly lament. The other fire receives half-dead animals and beasts yet living; here the prophet bids them cease their wailing, ominous of fresh disaster, although he knows the signs are true; rightward they wheel and so return with quivering spears, and each throws some offering snatched from his own armour, be it rein or belt he is pleased to plunge into the flames, or javelin or helmet's shady crest. [Around, the countryside is filled with the hoarse cries of wailing, and piercing trumpets rend the ear. Loud shouts affright the groves; even so do the bugles tear the Martian standards from the ground, while anger still is cool, and the sword unreddened with blood, and the first face of battle is made fair and glorious: high on a cloud stands Mavors, uncertain yet which host to favour.]

<sup>a</sup> "rpto," suggested by Phillimore and E. H. Alton, is perhaps to be preferred here: "most pleasing to the lost one," *cf. Silv. ii. 1. 208.*

<sup>b</sup> It is not clear whether "quater" is meant to apply to "sonant" as well as "pepulere," or why, if they clashed arms thrice, the noise was heard four times.

Finis erat, lassaeque putres iam Mulciber ibat  
In cineres; instant flammis multoque soporant 235  
Imbre rogi, posito donec cum sole labores  
exhausti; seris vix cessit cura tenebris.

roseida iam novies caelo dimiserat astra  
Lucifer et totidem Ianae praevenerat ignes  
mutato nocturnus equo, nec conscia fallit 240

sidera et alterno deprenditur unus in ortu;  
mirum, opus adcelerasse manus<sup>1</sup>: stat saxea moles,  
templum ingens cineri, rerumque effictus in illa  
ordo docet casus: fessis hic flumina monstrat  
Hypsipyle Danaïs, hic reptat flebilis infans, 245  
hic iacet, extremum tumuli circum asperat orbem  
squameus; expectes morientis ab ore cruenta  
sibila, marmorea sic volvitur anguis in hasta.

Iamque avidum pugnas visendi vulgus inermes  
fama vocat; cunctis arvis ac moenibus adsunt 250  
exciti; illi etiam, quis belli incognitus horror,  
quos effeta domi, quos prima reliquerat aetas,  
conveniunt: non aut Ephyraeo in litore tanta  
umquam aut Oenomai fremuerunt agmina circo.

Collibus incurvis viridique obsessa corona 255  
vallis in amplexu nemorum sedet; hispida circum  
stant iuga, et obiectus geminis umbonibus agger  
campum exire vetat, longo quem tramite planum  
gramineae frontes<sup>2</sup> sinuataque caespite vivo  
mollia non subitis augent fastigia clivis. 260

<sup>1</sup> adcelerasse manus *P*ω; adcelerante manu *D*.

<sup>2</sup> frontes *P*; frondes ω.

\* *i.e.*, they are quite aware that the morning and evening stars are really the same.

The end was come, and weary Mulciber was sinking now to crumbling ash; they attack the flames and drowse the pyre with plenteous water, till with the setting sun their toils were finished; scarce did their labour yield to the late-coming shadows. And now nine times had Lucifer chased the dewy stars from heaven, and as often changed his steed and nightly heralded the lunar fires—yet he deceives not the conscious stars, but is found the same in his alternate risings; \* 'tis marvellous how the work has sped! there stands a marble pile, a mighty temple to the departed shade, where a row of sculptured scenes tells all his story: here Hypsipyle shows the river to the weary Danaï, here crawls the unhappy babe, here lies he, while the scaly snake writhes angry coils around the hillock's end; one would think to hear the dying hisses of his blood-stained mouth, so twines the serpent about the marble spear.

And now Rumour is summoning a multitude eager to behold the unarmed battles; called forth from every field and city they come; they also gather together, to whom the horror of war is yet unknown, and they who through weary age or infant years had stayed behind; never were such clamouring throngs on the strand of Ephyre or in the circus of Oenomaus.<sup>b</sup>

Set in a green ring of curving hills and embraced by woodland lies a vale; rough ridges stand about it, and the twin summits of a mound make a barrier and forbid issue from the plain, which running long and level rises with gentle slope to grassy brows and winding heights soft with living turf. There in dense

\* i.e., at the Isthmian or Olympian games.

ille confert, iam sole rubentibus arvis,  
bellatrix sedere cohors; ibi corpore mixto  
metiri numerum vultusque habitusque suorum  
dulce viris, tantique luvat fiducia belli.  
centum ibi nigrantes, armenti robora, tantos 265  
lenta mole trahunt; idem numerusque colorque  
matribus et nondum lunatis fronte iuvenis.

Exin magnanimum series antiqua parentum  
invehitur, miris in vultum animata figuris.  
primus anhelantem duro Tirynthius angens 270  
pectoris attritu sua frangit in ossa leonem.

haud illum impavidi, quamvis et in aere suumque  
Inachidae videre decus, pater ordine iuncto  
laevus harundinae recubans super aggere ripae  
cernitur emissaeque indulgens Inachus urnae. 275

Io post tergum, iam prona dolorque parentis,  
spectat inocciduis stellatum visibus Argum.  
ast illam melior Phariis crexerat arvis  
Iuppiter atque hospes iam tunc Aurora colebat.  
Tantalus inde parens, non qui fallentibus undis 280

aera silvae,  
Tonantis.  
ndit

lora Pelops, prensatque rotas auriga natantes  
Myrtilos et volucris iam iamque relinquitur axe. 285  
et gravis Acrisius speciesque horrenda Coroebi  
et Danae culpata sinus, et in amne reperto

<sup>a</sup> *i.e.*, with horns.

<sup>b</sup> *i.e.*, on all fours. Statius appears to mean that there were two representations of Io, one of her as a heifer, and one of her in Egypt, when Jupiter "had raised her erect again."

<sup>c</sup> *i.e.*, the East.

<sup>d</sup> Pelops was a favourite of Poseidon, *cf.* Pindar, *Ol.* i. 39.

crowds, while the fields were still rosy in the dawn, the warrior company took their seats; there the heroes delight to reckon the number of the motley multitude, and scan the faces and the dress of their fellows, and they feel the glad confidence of a mighty host. Thither they drag a hundred black bulls, the strength of the herd, slow-paced and straining; as many cows of similar hue, and bullocks with foreheads not yet crescent-crowned.<sup>a</sup>

Then the ancient line of great-hearted sires is borne along, in images marvellously fashioned to a living likeness. First the Tirynthian crushes the gasping lion against the strong pressure of his breast and breaks it upon his own bones; him the Inachidae behold not without terror, though he be in bronze and their own famous hero. Next in order is seen father Inachus reclining leftward on the mound of a reedy bank and letting the streaming urn flow free. Io, already prone<sup>b</sup> and the sorrow of her sire, sees behind her back Argus starred with eyes that know no setting. But kindlier Jupiter had raised her erect in the Pharian fields, and already was Aurora<sup>c</sup> giving her gracious welcome. Then father Tantalus, not he who hangs above the deceiving waters and snatches the empty wind of the elusive branch, but the great Thunderer's god-fearing guest is borne along. Elsewhere triumphant in his car Pelops handles the reins of Neptune,<sup>d</sup> and Myrtilos the charioteer grasps at the bounding wheels, as the swift axle leaves him far and farther behind. Grave Acrisius too and the dread likeness of Coroebus and Danaë's guilty bosom, and Amymone<sup>e</sup> in sadness

<sup>a</sup> A daughter of Danaus, to whom Poseidon showed a spring at Lerna in time of drought, and ravished her there.

tristis Amymone, parvoque Alcmena superbit  
Hercule, tergemina crinem circumdata luna.  
iungunt discordes inimica in foedera dextras 290  
Belidae fratres ; sed vultu mitior adstat

Aegyptus, Danaï manifestum adgnosceere ficto  
ore notas pacisque malae noctisque futurae.  
mille dehinc species. tandem satiata voluptas  
praestantesque viros vocat ad sua praemia virtus. 295

Primus sudor equis. die inclyta, Phoebe, regentum  
nomina, die ipsos ; neque enim generosior umquam  
alipedum conlata acies, ceu praepete cursu  
confligant densae volucres aut litore in uno  
Aeolus insanis statuatur certamina ventis. 300

Ducitur ante omnis rutilae manifestus Arion  
igne iubae. Neptunus equo, si certa priorum  
fama, pater ; primus teneri<sup>1</sup> laesisse lupatis  
ora et litoreo domitasse in pulvere fertur,  
verberibus parcens ; etenim insatiatus eundi 305  
ardor et hiberno par inconstantia ponto.

saepe per Ionium Libycumque natantibus ire  
interiunctus equis omnesque adsuerat in oras  
caeruleum deferre patrem ; stupuere relictæ  
Nubila, certantes Eurique Notique sequuntur. 310  
nec minor in terris bella Eurysthea gerentem  
Amphitryoniaden alto per gramina sulco  
duxerat, illi etiam ferus indocilisque teneri.  
mox divum dono regis dignatus Adrasti  
imperia et multum mediis mansueverat annis. 315  
tunc rector genero Polynici indulget agendum

<sup>1</sup> teneri *Garrod* : teneris *Pw.*

\* Because of the night of threefold length in which Hercules was begotten.

† The suitors of the Danaïds, sons of Aegyptus, who was son of Belus, as was also Danaus ; cf. iv. 133.

by the stream she found, and Alcmene proud of the infant Hercules, a threefold moon<sup>a</sup> about her hair. The sons of Belus<sup>b</sup> join their discordant right hands in a pledge of enmity, but Aegyptus with milder look stands near; easy is it to mark on the feigned countenance of Danaus the signs of a treacherous peace and of the coming night. Then follow shapes innumerable. At length pleasure is sated, and prowess summons the foremost heroes to its own rewards.

First came the sweat of steeds. Tell, O Phoebus, the drivers' famous names, tell of the steeds themselves; for never did nobler array of wing-footed coursers meet in conflict: even as serried ranks of birds compete in swift course or on a single shore Aeolus appoints a contest for the wild winds.

Before the rest Arion, marked by his mane of fiery red, is led forth. Neptune, if the fame of olden time be true, was his sire; he first is said to have hurt his young mouth with the bit and tamed him on the sand of the sea-shore, sparing the lash; for insatiable was his eagerness to run, and he was capricious as a winter sea. Oft was he wont to go in harness with the steeds of ocean through the Libyan or Ionian deep, and bring his dark-blue sire in safety to every shore; the storm-clouds marvelled to be outstripped, and East and South winds strive and are left behind. Nor less swiftly on land had he borne Amphitryon's son, when he waged Eurystheus' wars, in deep-pressed furrows o'er the mead, fierce to him also and impatient of control. Soon by the gods' bounty he was deemed worthy to have Adrastus for his lord, and meanwhile had grown far gentler. On that day the chieftain allows him to be driven



quadriugl. noceat cunctos, et forte propinquo 370  
constiterant Admetus et Amphiarus in arvo.  
tunc secum: "quisnam iste duos,<sup>1</sup> fidelissima Phoebi  
nomina, commisit deus in discrimina reges?  
ambo pii carique ambo; nequeam ipse priorem  
dicere. Pellacis hic cum famularer in arvis— 375  
sic Iovis imperia et nigrae voluere Sorores—  
tura dabat famulo nec me sentire minorem  
usus; at hic tripodum comes et pius artis alumnus  
aetheriae. potior meritis tamen ille, sed huius  
extrema iam fila colu; datur ordo senectae 380  
Admeto serumque mori; tibi nulla supersunt  
gaudia, nam Thebae iuxta et tenebrosa vorago.  
scis miser, et nostrae pridem cecinere volucres."  
dixit, et os fletu paene inviolabile tinctus  
extemplo Nemeen radiante per aera saltu 385  
ocior et patrio venit igne suisque sagittis.  
ipse olim in terris, caelo vestigia durant,  
claraque per zephyros etiamnum semita lucet.

Et iam sortitus Prothous versarat aena  
casside, iamque locus cuique est et liminis ordo. 390  
terrarum decora ampla viri, decora aequa iugales,  
divum utrumque genus, stant uno margine clausi  
spesque audaxque una metus et fiducia pallens.  
nil fixum cordi: pugnant exire paventque,  
concurrit summos animosum frigus in artus. 395

<sup>1</sup> duos ω: duo P (cf. Klotz ad loc. and Housman, *Manil.* l. 792).

spectacle of a four-horsed chariot-race. He recognizes all, and by chance Admetus and Amphiaras had taken their stand in a field hard by. Then to himself he spake: "What god has set those two princes, Phoebus' most loyal names, in mutual rivalry? Both are devoted to me, and both are dear; nor could I say which holds first place. The one, when I served as thrall on Pelian ground—such was Jove's command, so the dark Sisters willed—burnt incense to his slave, nor dared to deem me his inferior. The other is the companion of the tripods and the devout pupil of the wisdom of the air: and though the first has preference by his deserts, yet the other's thread is near its distaff's end. For Admetus is old age ordained, and a late death; to thee no joys remain, for Thebes awaits thee and the dark gulf. Thou knowest it, unhappy one: long since have my own birds sung thy doom." He spoke, and tears bedewed the face that scarce any sorrow may profane; then straightway came he to Nemea, bounding radiant through the air, swifter than his father's fire and his own shafts. Long had he reached the earth, yet still his tracks remain in heaven, and still athwart the zephyrs his path gleams bright.

And now Prothous had shaken the lots in a brazen helmet, and each had his place and order at the starting. The heroes, each his country's glorious boast, and the coursers, a match to them in glory, all alike of blood divine, stand penned by the one barrier, hopeful, daring yet fearful, anxious yet confident. All is confusion in their hearts; they strive, yet are afraid, to be gone, and a thrill of courage mixt with dread runs through them to the extremities of their limbs. The steeds are as ardent

Senserat adductis alium praesagus Arion  
 stare ducem loris, dirumque expaverat insons 425  
 Oedipodioniden ; iam illinc a limine discors  
 iratusque oneri solito<sup>1</sup> truculentior ardet.  
 Inachidae credunt accensum laudibus ; ille  
 aurigam fugit, aurigae furiale minatur  
 efferus, et campo dominum circumspicit omni. 430  
 ante tamen cunctos sequitur longeque secundus  
 Amphiaraus agit, quem Thessalus aequat eundo  
 Admetus : iuxta gemini, nunc Euneos ante  
 et nunc ante Thoas, cedunt vincuntque, nec umquam  
 ambitiosa pios conclidit gloria fratres. 435  
 postremum discrimen erant Chromis asper et asper  
 Hippodamus, non arte rudes, sed mole tenentur  
 cornipedum ; prior Hippodamus fert ora sequentum,  
 fert gemitus multaque umeros incenditur aura.  
 speravit flexae circum compendia metae 440  
 interius ductis Phoebieus augur habenis  
 anticipasse viam ; nec non et Thessalus heros  
 spe propiore calet, dum non cohibente magistro  
 spargitur in gyros dexterque exerrat Arion.  
 iam prior Oeclides et iam non tertius ibat 445  
 Admetus, laxo cum tandem ambo<sup>2</sup> orbe reductus  
 aequoreus sonipes premit evaditque parumper  
 gavisos ; subit astra fragor, caelumque tremiscit,  
 omniaque excusso patuere sedilia vulgo.  
 sed nec lora regit nec verbera pallidus audet 450  
 Labdacides : lassa veluti ratione magister

<sup>1</sup> solito *PS* : insolito *w*.

<sup>2</sup> ambo *Alton* (Cl. Quart. xvii. 175) : ab *Pw* : ex or et ab late *uss* : *Klotz conj.* ambage.

\* Or, as he was son of Neptune, "prescient," "inspired."  
 "insons" : the guilty mortal makes the guiltless horse afraid.

<sup>b</sup> i.e., Polynices ; the patronymic merely indicates descent,



in fluctus, in saxa ruit nec iam amplius astra  
respicit et victam proiecit casibus artem.

Rursus praecipites in recta ac devia campi  
obliquant tenduntque vias, iterum axibus axes 455  
infracti, radiisque rotae; pax nulla fidesque:  
bella geri ferro levius, bella horrida credas;  
is furor in laudes, trepidant mortemque minantur,  
multaque transversis praestringitur ungula campis.  
nec iam sufficiunt stimuli, non verbera, voce 460  
nominibusque cient Pholoen Admetus et Irin  
fumantemque Thoen, rapidum Danaeius augur  
Ascheton increpitans meritumque vocabula Cygnum.  
audit et Herculeum Strymon Chromin, Euneon audit  
igneus Aethion; tardumque Cydona lacessit 465  
Hippodamus, variumque Thoas rogat ire Podarceen.  
solus Echionides errante silentia curru  
maesta tenet trepidaque timet se voce fateri.

Vixdum coeptus equis labor, et iam pulvere quarto  
campum ineunt, iamque et tepidis sudoribus artus 470  
effeti, et crassum rapit eiecatque vaporem  
cornipedum flammata sitis, nec iam integer illis  
impetus, et longi suspendunt ilia flatus.  
hic anceps Fortuna diu decernere primum  
ausa venit. ruit, Haemonium dum fervidus instat 475  
Admetum superare, Thoas, nec pertulit<sup>1</sup> ullam  
frater opem. velit ille quidem, sed Martius ante  
obstitit Hippodamus mediasque immisit habenas.  
mox Chromis Hippodamum metae interioris ad orbem  
viribus Herculeis et toto robore patris 480  
axe tenet presso, luctantur abire iugales

<sup>1</sup> pertulit *Baehrens*: praetulit *Pw*.

upon waves and rocks alike, nor any more consults the stars, but flings his baffled art to the mercy of chance.

Again at headlong speed they swerve right-handed from the track into the plain, and strive to keep their course, and again comes the shock of axle on axle, wheel on wheel-spokes ; no truce is there, nor keeping faith ; a lighter task, one would think, were war, savage war, and bloodshed, such furious will to victory is theirs, such fear and threats of death ; and many a hoof is struck as it runs crosswise o'er the plain. Neither goads nor lashes now suffice, but with shout of name does Admetus urge Iris and Pholoë and steaming Thoë, and the Danaan augur chide fleet Aschetos and Cygnus well so-called. Strymon too hears Chromis, son of Hercules, and fiery Aethion Euneos ; Hippodamus provokes slow Cydon, Thoas entreats piebald Podarces to greater speed. Only Echion's son keeps gloomy silence in his erring car, and fears to confess his plight by cries of alarm.

Scarce was the real struggle of the steeds begun, and yet now they are entering the fourth dusty lap, and now steaming sweat is pouring from their exhausted limbs, and fiery thirst heaves and gasps forth the thick breath of the horn-footed steeds ; and now

pressing madly on to pass Haemonian Admetus, falls, nor does his brother aid him ; fain would he, but Martian Hippodamus forestalled him and drove his team between them. Next Chromis by Herculean vigour and all his father's strength holds Hippodamus with axles interlocked, as he wheels inside him past the goal ; in vain the steeds struggle to get free,

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nequiquam frenosque et colla rigentia tendunt.  
 ut Siculas si quando rates tenet aestus et ingens  
 auster agit, medio stant vela tumentia ponto.  
 tunc ipsum fracto curru deturbat, et isset 485  
 ante Chromis ; sed Thraces equi ut videre iacentem  
 Hippodamum, redit illa fames, iamiamque trementem  
 partiti furiis, ni frena ipsosque frementes  
 oblitus palmae retro Tiryntius heros  
 torsisset victusque et conlaudatus abisset. 490

At tibi promissos iamdudum Phoebus honores,  
 Amphiaræ, cupit. tandem ratus apta favori  
 tempora pulverei venit in spatia horrida circi,  
 cum iam in fine viae, et summum victoria nutat ;  
 anguicomam monstri effigiem, saevissima visu 495  
 ora, movet sive ille Erebo seu finxit in astus<sup>1</sup>  
 temporis, innumera certe formidine cultum  
 tollit in astra nefas. non illud ianitor atræ  
 impavidus Lethes, non ipsae horrore sine alto  
 Eumenides vidisse queant, turbasset euntes 500  
 Solis equos Martisque iugum. nam flavus Arion  
 ut vidit, saliere iubae, atque erectus in armos  
 stat sociumque iugi comitesque utrimque laboris  
 secum alte suspendit equos. ruit ilicet exsul  
 Aonius nexusque diu per terga volutus 505  
 exuit ; abripitur longe moderamine liber  
 currus ; at hunc putri praeter tellure iacentem

<sup>1</sup> astus *P* : astu *ω*.

and strain their sinewy necks and bridles. As when the tide holds fast Sicilian craft and a strong South wind impels them, the swelling sails stand motionless in mid-sea. Then Chromis hurls his rival from the shattered car, and had sped on the foremost, but when the Thracian horses saw Hippodamus lying on the ground, that awful hunger comes back upon them, and already had they shared in their mad lust his trembling frame, had not the Tirynthian hero, forgetful of victory, taken their bridles and dragged away the neighing steeds, and left the field vanquished but praised of all.

But Phoebus hath long desired for thee, Amphiaras, thy promised honours. At last, deeming the moment fit to show thee favour, he visits the grim spaces of the dusty course, when now the race is nearing its end, and for the last time victory hovers doubtful; a snake-tressed monstrous phantom, of visage terrible to behold, whether he wrought it in Erebus or for the cunning purpose of the moment, certainly endowed with countless terrors—this horrid plague he raises to the world above. The guardian of dusky Lethe could not have beheld it unterrified, nor the Eumenides themselves without a deep thrill of fear, it would have overturned the horses of the sun in mid-career, and the team of Mars. When golden Arion saw it, his mane leapt up erect, and he halts with upreared shoulders and holds high suspended his yoke-fellow and the steeds that shared his toil on either side. Straightway the Aonian exile is flung backward head-over-heels: he drops the reins, and the chariot, freed from restraint, dashes far away. But past him as he lies on the crumbling



Taenarii currus et Thessalus axis et heros  
 Lemnius obliqua, quantum vitare dabatur,  
 transabiere fuga. tandem caligine mersum 510  
 erigit ad cursu comitum caput aegraque tollit  
 membra solo, et socero redit haud speratus Adrasto.

Quis mortis, Thebane, locus, nisi dura negasset  
 Tisiphone, quantum poteras dimittere bellum?  
 te Thebe fraterque palam, te plangeret Argos, 515  
 te Nemeæ, tibi Lerna comas Larissaque supplex  
 poneret, Archemori maior colere sepulcro.

Tum vero Oeclydes, quamquam iam certa sequenti  
 praemia, cum vacuus domino prior iret<sup>1</sup> Arion,  
 ardet adhuc cupiens vel inanem vincere currum. 520  
*dat vires refovetque deus; volat ocior euro,*  
*ceu modo carceribus dimissus in arva solutis,*  
*verberibusque iubas et terga lacessit habenis*  
*increpitans Caerumque levem Cygnumque nivalem.*  
 nunc saltem, dum nemo prior, rapit igneus orbes 525  
 axis, et effusae longe sparguntur harenae.  
*dat gemitum tellus et iam tunc saeva minatur.*  
 forsitan et victo prior isset Arione Cygnus,  
 sed vetat aequoreus vinci pater: hinc vice iusta  
 gloria mansit equo, cessit victoria vati. 530  
 huic pretium palmae gemini cratera ferebant  
 Herculeum iuvenes: illum Tirynthius olim  
 ferre manu sola spumantemque ore supino  
 vertere, seu monstri victor seu Marte, solebat.

<sup>1</sup> prior iret *Mueller*: praeiret *Pw*: domitore praeiret  
*Unger*, cf. ii. 551.

\* i.e., Amphiaras, Admetus, and Thoas.

earth sweep the Taenarian car and the Thessalian axle and the Lemnian hero,<sup>a</sup> and just avoid him by swerving in their flight. His friends rush up, and at last he lifts his dazed head and reeling limbs from the ground, and returns, scarce hoped for by his father-in-law Adrastus.

How timely then, O Theban, had been thy death, had not stern Tisiphone forbidden! How grievous a war couldest thou have prevented! Thebe had bewailed thee and thy brother made show thereof, and Argos too had mourned, and Nemea and Lerna and Larissa had in suppliant guise shorn tresses for thee, thou hadst excelled Archemorus in funeral pomp.

Then Oeclides, although the prize was now sure for him as he followed, since masterless Arion held first place, yearned yet with keen desire to pass even the empty chariot. The god lends strength and refreshment; swifter than the East wind he flies, as though the barrier were but just fallen and he were starting on the race, and calling aloud on nimble Caerus and snow-white Cygnus, plies their necks with blows and shakes the reins upon their backs. Now at least, when nobody is in front, the fiery axle devours the course, and the scattered sand is thrown afar. The earth groans, and even then savagely threatens. And perchance Arion too had owned defeat and Cygnus taken first place, but his ocean-sire suffers him not to be defeated; thus by a just division the glory remained for the horse, but the prophet gained the victory. His meed of triumph was a Herculean bowl, borne by two youths; the Tirynthian on a time was wont to take it in one hand, and with head flung back quaff it foaming, whether victorious over a monster or in the field of

Centauros habet arte truces aurumque figuris      535  
 terribile : hic mixta Lapitharum caede rotantur  
 saxa, faces aliique iterum crateres, ubique  
 ingentes morientum irac ; tenet ipse furentem  
 Hylaeum et torta molitur robora barba.  
 at tibi Maconio fertur circumflua limbo      540  
 pro meritis, Admete, chlamys repetitaque multo  
 murice : Phrixei natat hic contemptor ephebus  
 aequoris et picta tralucet caerulus unda ;  
 in latus ire manus<sup>1</sup> mutaturusque videtur  
 bracchia, nec siccum speres in stamine crinem ;      545  
 contra autem frustra sedet anxia turre suprema  
 Sestias in speculis, moritur prope conscius ignis.  
 has Adrastus opes dono victoribus ire  
 imperat ; at generum famula solatur Achaea.  
 Sollicitat tunc ampla viros ad praemia cursu      550  
 praeceles : agile studium et tenuissima virtus,  
 pacis opus, cum sacra vocant, nec inutile bellis  
 subsidium, si dextra neget. prior omnibus Idas,  
 nuper Olympiacis umbratus tempora ramis,  
 prosilit ; excipiunt plausu Pisaea iuventus      555  
 Eleaeque manus. sequitur Sicyonius Alcon,  
 et bis in Isthmiaca victor clamatus harena  
 Phaedimus, alipedumque fugam praegressus equorum  
 ante Dymas, sed tunc aevo tardante secutus.  
 multi et, quos varii tacet ignorantia vulgi,      560  
 hinc atque hinc subiere. sed Arcada Parthenopaeum

<sup>1</sup> manus *Pw* (*i.e.* videntur) : manu *Markland*.

\* *i.e.*, the mixing-bowls portrayed on this bowl.

\* Leander, who swam from Abydos to Sestos.

\* *i.e.*, in contrast to the robust sports of chariot-racing, boxing, etc. ; *cf.* l. 730.

Mars. Fierce Centaurs has it, cunningly wrought, and fearful shapes in gold : here amid slaughter of Lapithae are stones and torches flying, and again other bowls<sup>a</sup> ; everywhere the furious anger of dying men ; he himself seizes the raging Hylaeus, and grips him by the beard and wields his club. But for thee, Admetus, is brought for thy deserving a cloak with a flowing border of Maconian dye, stained many a time with purple ; here swims the youth contemptuous of Phrixean waters,<sup>b</sup> and gleams with sea-blue body through the pictured wave ; one sees the sideward sweep of his arm, and he seems about to make the alternate stroke, nor would one think to find his hair dry in the woven fabric. Yonder high upon her tower sits anxiously watching, all in vain, the Sestian maid ; near her the conscious lamp droops and flickers. These rich rewards Adrastus bids be given to the victors ; but his son-in-law he consoles with an Achaean handmaid.

Then he incites those heroes who are speediest of foot to strive for ample rewards : a contest of agility where prowess is frailest,<sup>c</sup> fit pursuit for peace, when sacred games invite, nor useless in war as a refuge should power of arm fail. Before all the rest Idas leaps to the front, whose temples were lately shaded by Olympian wreaths ; the youth of Pisa and the bands of Elis hail him with applause. Alcon of Sicyon follows, and Phaedimus, twice acclaimed the victor on the sands of Isthmus, and Dymas, who once outstripped the flight of wing-footed steeds, but now they outran him by reason of retarding age. Many too, whom the ignorant multitude received in silence, came forward from this side and from that. But for Parthenopaeus the Arcadian they call aloud, and

appellant densique crient vaga murmura circi.  
 nota parens cursu ; quis Maenaliae Atalantes  
 nesciat egregium decus et vestigia cunctis  
 indepressa procis ? onerat celeberrima natum 565  
 mater, et ipse procul fama iam notus inertes  
 narratur cervas pedes inter aperta Lyeaei  
 tollere et emissum cursu deprendere telum.  
 tandem expectatus volucri super agmina saltu  
 emicat et torto chlamydem diffibulat auro. 570  
 effulsero artus, membrorumque omnis aperta est  
 lactitia, insignes umeri, nec pectora nudis  
 deteriora genis, latuitque in corpore vultus.<sup>1</sup>  
 ipse tamen formae laudem aspernatur et arceat  
 mirantes ; tunc Palladios non inscius haustus 575  
 incubuit pinguique cutem fuscatur olivo.  
 hoc Idas, hoc more Dymas alique nitescent.  
 sic ubi tranquillo perlucet sidera ponto  
 vibraturque fretis caeli stellantis imago,  
 omnia clara nitent, sed clarius omnia supra 580  
 Hesperos exercet radios, quantusque per altum  
 aethera, caeruleis tantus monstratur in undis.  
 proximus et forma nec multum segnior Idas  
 cursibus atque aevo iuxta prior ; attamen illi  
 iam tenuem pingues florem induxere palaestrae, 585  
 deserpitque genis nec se lanugo fatetur  
 intonsae sub nube comae. tunc rite citatos  
 explorant acuuntque gradus, variasque per artes  
 exstimulant docto languentia membra tumultu :  
 poplite nunc sidunt flexo, nunc lubrica fortis 590

<sup>1</sup> latuitque in corpore vultus *P* (*corr. from* aluitque in corpore virtus) : patuitque (valuitque *Klotz*) in corpore virtus *Peyrared.*

arouse murmurs that roam throughout the close-packed circus. Well known is his parent for speed of foot; who cannot tell of the peerless renown of Atalanta, and of those footprints that no suitor could o'ertake? The son bears all his mother's glory, and he himself, already known to fame, is said to catch on

o'er the companies, and unfastens the twisted golden clasp of his cloak. His limbs shine forth, and all his graceful frame is revealed, his fine shoulders, and breast as smooth and comely as his cheeks, and his face was lost in his body's beauty. But he scorns the praise of his fairness, and suffers not admirers to come near him. Then he cunningly sets to work with the draughts of Pallas,\* and makes his skin tawny with rich oil. Thus do Idas and Dymas and the rest shine sleek and glossy. So when the starlight glitters on a tranquil sea, and the spangled heaven is mirrored tremulous in the deep, brilliant is every star, but more brilliant than the rest does Hesperus shoot his beams, and brightly as he flames in the high heavens, so bright is his reflection in the dark-blue waves. Idas is next in beauty, nor much slower in speed, next older too in years; but for him already has the palaestra's oil brought on the tender growth, and the down is creeping o'er his cheeks, nor yet confesses itself among the cloud of unshorn locks. Then they duly try their speed and sharpen up their paces, and by various arts and feigned excitement stir their languid limbs; now they sink down with bended knees, now smite with

\* Patron goddess of Athens, to whom the olive was sacred.

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pectora conlidunt plausu, nunc ignea tollunt  
crura brevemque fugam necopino sine reponunt.

Ut ruit atque aequum submisit regula limen,  
corripuere leves spatium, campoque refulsit  
nuda cohors : volucres isdem modo tardius arvis 693  
isse videntur equi ; credas e plebe Cydonum  
Parthorumque fuga totidem exsiluisse sagittas.  
non aliter celeres Hyrcana per avia cervi,  
cum procul impasti fremitum acceperere leonis  
sive putant, rapit attonitos fuga caeca metusque 600  
congregat, et longum dant cornua mixta fragorem.  
effugit hic oculos rapida puer ocior aura  
Maenalius, quem deinde gradu premit horridus Idas  
inspiratque umero, flatuque et pectoris umbra  
terga premit. post ambiguo discrimine tendunt 605  
Phaedimus atque Dymas, illis celer imminet Alcon.  
flavus ab intonso pendebat vertice crinis  
Arcados ; hoc primis Triviae pascibat ab annis  
munus et, Ogygio victor cum Marte redisset,  
nequiquam patriis audax promiserat aris. 610  
tunc liber nexu lateque in terga solutus  
occursu zephyri retro fugit<sup>1</sup> et simul ipsum  
impedit infestoque volans obtenditur<sup>2</sup> Idae.  
inde dolum iuvenis fraudique adcommoda sensit  
tempora ; iam finem iuxta, dum limina victor 615  
Parthenopaeus init, correpto crine reductum  
occupat, et longae<sup>3</sup> primus ferit ostia portae.

<sup>1</sup> fugit *Pw* : fuit *Bentley*.

<sup>2</sup> obtenditur *B* : ostenditur *Pw*.

<sup>3</sup> longae *w* : longe *PN*.

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\* "limina" practically = "limes," the line marking the goal.

\* In a Greek stadium the line marking the starting-point and the goal was 30 yards long. But "longae" might =

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loud claps their slippery breasts, now ply their fiery feet in short sprint and sudden stop.

As soon as the bar fell, and left the threshold level, they nimbly dashed away and the naked forms gleamed upon the plain; more slowly seemed the swift coursers to move of late on the same ground: one might deem them so many arrows poured forth from Cydonian host or flying Parthians. Not otherwise speed the stags over Hyrcanian wilds, hearing, or fancying that they hear, a famished lion roar afar; blind fear drives them in crowding panic-stricken flight, amid the ceaseless noise of clashing horns. Then swifter than the rapid breeze the Maenalian boy outstrips the sight, and hard behind him fierce Idas runs and breathes upon his shoulder and presses close upon his rear with panting breath and overshadowing form. After them Phaedimus and Dymas strive in doubtful contest, near them fleet Alcon. The yellow hair hung down from the Arcadian's unshorn head; this from his earliest years he cherished as a gift to Trivia, and vainly boasting had vowed it to his country's altars, when he should return in triumph from the Ogygian war. At that time, freed from its band and streaming loose behind, it flies backward as it meets the wind, at once hindering his own speed, and spreading out in front of his rival Idas. Thereat the youth bethought him of deceit and an opportunity for fraud; already close upon the goal, even while Parthenopæus is triumphantly crossing the threshold,<sup>a</sup> he grasps his hair, and pulling him back seizes his place, and is the first to breast the wide entrance of the goal.<sup>b</sup>

"longinquæ" (distant) here. In any case "longe" cannot be right.



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Arcades arma fremunt, armis defendere regem,  
 ni raptum decus et meriti reddantur honores,  
 contendunt totoque parant descendere circo. 620  
 sunt et quis Idæ placeat dolus. ipse regesta  
 Parthenopæus humo vultumque oculosque madentes  
 obruit, accessit lacrimarum gratia formæ.  
 pectora nunc maerens, nunc ora indigna cruento  
 ungue secat meritamque comam, furit undique clamor  
 dissonus, ambiguumque senis cunctatur Adrasti 626  
 consilium. tandem ipse refert : "compescite litem,  
 o pueri ! virtus iterum temptanda ; sed ite  
 limite non uno, latus hoc conceditur Idæ,  
 tu diversa tene, fraus cursibus omnis abesto." 630

Audierant, dictoque manent. mox numina supplex  
 affatu tacito iuvenis Tegeæus adorât :  
 "diva potens nemorum, tibi enim hic, tibi crinis honori  
 debitus, eque tuo venit hæc iniuria voto,  
 si bene quid genetrix, si quid venatibus ipse 635  
 promerui, ne, quaeso, sinas hoc omine Thebas  
 ire nec Arcadiæ tantum meruisse pudorem."  
 auditum manifesta fides : vix campus euntem  
 sentit, et exilis plantis intervenit aer,  
 raraque<sup>1</sup> non fracto vestigia pulvere pendent. 640  
 inrumpit clamore fores, clamore recurrit  
 ante ducem prensa que fovet suspiria palma.  
 finiti cursus, operumque insignia præsto.  
 Arcas equum dono, clipeum gerit improbus Idas,  
 cetera plebs Lyciis vadit contenta pharetris. 645

Tunc vocat, emissio si quis decernere disco

<sup>1</sup> raraque *P* : rasaque *Heinsius* : raptaque *Garrod*.

The Arcadians cry "To arms!" and with arms they hasten to defend their prince, if the lost prize and merited honour be not restored, and make ready to descend on all the course. Others again were pleased by the ruse of Idas. Parthenopaeus himself pours showers of earth upon his face and streaming eyes, and the comeliness of tears is added to his beauty. In his grief he rends with bloody nails now his breast, now his innocent cheeks and guilty hair, while all around discordant clamour rages, and old Adrastus halts irresolute of counsel. At last he speaks: "Cease quarrelling, youths! your prowess must be tried again; but run not in one track only; Idas has this side; keep thou apart yonder, and let there be no cheating in the race!"

They heard, and abide by his command. Then the youth of Tegea with silent prayer humbly entreats the gods: "Goddess, queen of the woodlands, for to thee and to thine honour these locks of mine are vowed, and from this vow comes my disgrace; if my mother or I myself have deserved well of thee in hunting, suffer me not, I pray thee, to go ill-omened thus to Thebes, or to have won such bitter shame for Arcadia." Clear proof was given that he was heard. The plain scarce feels him as he goes, his feet treads tenuous air, and the rare footsteps hover and leave the dust unbroken. With a shout he dashes to the goal, with a shout he runs back to the chief, and seizing the palm appeased his grief. The running was over, and prizes for their toils stand ready. The Arcadian is given a horse, the shameless Idas bears away a shield, the rest go contented with Lycian quivers.

Then he invites any who may wish to try the

Impiger et vires velit ostentare superbas.  
 it iussus Pterclas, et aenae lubrica massae  
 pondera vix toto curvatus corpore iuxta  
 deicit; inspectant tacti expenduntque laborem 650  
 Inachidae. mox turba ruunt, duo gentis Achaeae,  
 tres Ephyreidae, Pisa satius unus, Aearnan  
 septimus; et plures agitabat gloria, ni se  
 arduus Hippomedon cavea stimulante tulisset  
 in medios, lateque ferens sub pectore dextro 655  
 orbem alium: "hunc potius, iuvenes, qui moenia saxi  
 frangere, qui Tyrias delectum vaditis arces,  
 hunc rapite: ast illud cui non inculabile dextrae  
 pondus?" et abreptum nullo conamine iecit  
 in latus. absistunt procul attonitique fatentur 660  
 cedere; vix unus Phlegyas acerque Menestheus—  
 hos etiam pudor et magni tenuere parentes—  
 promiserunt manum; concessit cetera pubes  
 sponte et adorato rediit ingloria disco.  
 qualis Bistoniis clipeus Mavortis in arvis 665  
 luce mala Pangaea ferit solemque refulgens  
 terreat incussaue dei grave mugit ab hasta.

Pisaeus Phlegyas opus incohat et simul omnes  
 abstulit in se oculos: ea viso<sup>1</sup> corpore virtus  
 promissa. ac primum terra discumque manumque  
 asperat, excusso mox circum pulvere versat, 671  
 quod latus in digitos, mediae quod certius ulnae  
 conveniat, non artis egens: hic semper amor

<sup>1</sup> ea viso *P*: exhausto *ω*: ex viso *Baehrens*.

\* I have translated the word both "quoit" and "disk," though the discus, a *plate* of iron or stone about 10 or 12 inches in diameter, was very different from our quoit, which is a *ring*. The "discus" is well illustrated by the familiar

issue with the hurled quoit,<sup>a</sup> and display untiring vigour and proud strength. At his command goes Pterelas, and with all his body bent scarce lays down beside him the slippery weight of the bronze mass; in silence the sons of Inachus look on and estimate the toil. Soon a number rush forward: two of Achæan race, three sons of Ephyre, one Pisa-born, the seventh an Acarnanian; and more was the love of glory urging on, had not tall Hippomedon, incited by the crowd, come forward, and carrying another broad disk at his right side: "Take this one rather, ye warriors, who are marching to shatter walls with stones, and to overthrow the Tyrian towers, take this one! As for that other, any hand can toss that weight!" and with no effort he caught it up and threw it to one side. They fall back in amaze and confess themselves outdone; scarce Phlegyas alone and eager Menestheus, compelled by sense of shame and noble ancestry, vouchsafed to try their strength; <sup>the first of the two</sup> place, and returned <sup>the first of the two</sup> Even so the shield <sup>the first of the two</sup> reflects an evil light on Mount Pangæus, and shining strikes the sun with terror, and deeply clangs beneath the spear of the god.

Phlegyas of Pisa begins the toil; straightway he drew all eyes upon himself, when they beheld his frame, such promise of great deeds was there. And first with earth he roughens the quoit and his own hand, then shaking off the dust turns it right skilfully to see which side best suits his fingers, or fits more surely the middle of his arm. This sport had he

"Discobolus" of Myron. Thomas Gray wrote a verse translation of this passage (616-725). <sup>a</sup> Thracian.

ludus erat, patriae non tantum ubi laudis obiret  
 sacra, sed alternis Alpheon utrumque solebat 675  
 metari ripis et, qua latissima distant,  
 non umquam merso transmittere flumina disco.  
 ergo operum fidens non protinus horrida campi  
 iugera, sed caelo dextram metitur, humique  
 pressus utroque genu collecto sanguine discum 680  
 ipse super sese rotat atque in nubila condit.  
 ille citus sublime petit similisque cadenti  
 crescit in adversum, tandemque exhaustus ab alto  
 tardior ad terram redit atque immergitur arvis.  
 sic cadit, attonitis quotiens avellitur astris, 685  
 Solis opaca soror; procul auxiliantia gentes  
 aera crepant frustra que timent, at Thessala victrix  
 ridet anhelantes audito carmine bigas.  
 conlaudant Danaï, sed non tibi molle tuenti,  
 Hippomedon, maiorque manus speratur in aequo. 690  
 Atque illi extemplo, cui spes infringere dulce  
 immodicas, Fortuna venit. quid numina contra  
 tendere fas homini? spatium iam immane parabat,  
 iam cervix conversa, et iam latus omne redibat:  
 excidit ante pedes elapsam pondus et ictus 695  
 destituit frustra que manum demisit inanem.  
 ingemuere omnes, rarisque ea visa voluptas.  
 inde ad conatus timida subit arte Menestheus

<sup>a</sup> Here again the reader may refer to the "Discobolus" of Myron.

<sup>b</sup> It is flung aloft so swiftly that its fall by contrast is actually slower—a rhetorical paradox.

<sup>c</sup> Eclipses of the moon were believed to be caused by Thessalian witches, who were thought to have the power of drawing it down to earth; the steeds are those of the chariot of the moon.

ever loved, not only when he attended his country's famous festival, but he was wont to reckon the space between Alpheos' either bank, and, where they are most widely distant, to clear the river nor ever wet the disk. At once, then, confident in his powers he measures, not the rough acres of the plain, but the sky's expanse with his right arm, and with either knee bent earthward <sup>a</sup> he gathers up his strength and whirls the disk above him and hides it in the clouds. Swiftly it speeds aloft, and as though falling grows faster as it mounts; <sup>b</sup> at last exhausted it returns to earth more slowly from the height, and buries itself in the field. So falls, whenever she is torn from the astonished stars, the darkened sister of the sun; <sup>c</sup> afar the peoples beat the bronze for succour, and indulge  
 Hippomedon, and he hopes for a mightier throw along the level.<sup>d</sup>

But thereupon Fortune, whose pleasure it is to dash immoderate hopes, assails him; what power has man against the gods? Already he was preparing a mighty throw, his head was turned and all his side was swinging back <sup>e</sup>: the weight slipped and fell before his feet and baffled his throw, and his hand dropped empty and unavailing. All groaned, while to a few the sight brought pleasure. Menestheus then, more cautious, brings careful skill to the

<sup>a</sup> Phlegyas's first throw is a practice-throw, upwards instead of "on the flat" ("in aequo").

<sup>e</sup> i.e., his left side had been bent round towards the discus in his right hand; it has already begun to swing back into place as he begins to throw.

cautior, et multum te. Mala crete, rogato  
 molis praevallidae castigat pulvere lapsus. 700  
 illa manu magna et multo felicior exit,  
 nec partem exigua circi transvecta quilevit.  
 fit sonus, et fixa signatur terra sagitta.  
 tertius Hippomedon valida ad certamina tardos  
 molitur gressus; namque illum corde sub alto 705  
 et casus Phlegya monet et fortuna Menesthei.  
 erigit aduictum dextrae certamen,<sup>1</sup> et alte  
 sustentans rigidumque latus fortesque lacertos  
 consulit ac vasto contorquet turbine, et ipse  
 prosequitur. fugit horrendo per inania saltu 710  
 iamque procul meminit dextrae servatque tenorem  
 discus, nec dubia iunctave Menesthea victum  
 transiit meta: longe super aemula signa  
 consedit viridesque umeros et opaca theatri  
 culmina ceu latae tremefecit mole ruinae: 715  
 quale vaporifera saxum Polyphemus ab Aetna  
 lucis egente manu tamen in vestigia puppis  
 auditae iuxtaque inimicum exegit Ulixen.  
 sic et Aloidae, cum iam calcaret Olympum  
 desuper Ossa rigens, ipsum glaciale ferebant 720  
 Pelias et trivide morabant iugosa caelo.<sup>2</sup>

marginē et extremos auro mansueverat ungues  
 Gnosiacos arcus habet et vaga tela Menestheus. 725  
 "at tibi" ait, "Phlegya, casu frustrate sinistro,  
 hunc, quondam nostri decus auxiliumque Pelasgi,

<sup>1</sup> certamen *P*: gestamen *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> *Lines 719-721 are only found in late and inferior MSS., and are usually bracketed as spurious.*

\* *Hermes; see note on iv. 228.*

attempt, and uttering many a prayer to thee, O son of Maia,<sup>a</sup> corrects with dust the slippery surface of the powerful mass. With far better fortune it speeds from his huge hand, nor falls till it has covered no mean extent of the course. They applaud, and an arrow is fixed to mark the spot. Third, Hippomedon with slow and ponderous step advances to the labours of the contest ; for deep in his heart he takes warning from the fate of Phlegyas and the good fortune of Menestheus. He lifts the instrument of combat that his hand knew well, and holding it aloft summons up the strength of his unyielding side and vigorous arms, and flings it with a mighty whirl, springing forward after it himself. With a terrific bound the quoit flies through the empty air, and even in its flight remembers the hand that flung it and keeps to its due path, nor attains a doubtful or a neighbouring goal as it passes the defeated Menestheus, but far beyond the rival sign it falls to earth, and makes tremble the green buttresses and shady heights of the theatre, as though they were falling in vast and widespread ruin ; even so from smoke-emitting Aetna did Polyphemus hurl the rock, though with hand untaught of vision, yet on the very track of the ship he could but hear, and close to his enemy Ulixes. Thus too the Aloidae, when rigid Ossa already trod Olympus under foot, bore icy Pelion also, and hoped to join it to the frightened heaven.

Then the son of Talaus bids a tiger's skin go as prize to the victor : all glossy it shone with a yellow border, and its sharp claws were tamed with gold. Menestheus receives a Gnosian bow and errant shafts. " But to thee, Phlegyas," he cries, " whom unlucky fortune foiled, we give this sword, once the



ferre damus, neque enim Hippomedon inviderit, ense.  
nunc opus est animis : infestos tollite caestus  
comminus ; haec bellis et ferro proxima virtus." 730

Constitit inhumanis cerni immanisque timeri  
Argolicus Capaneus, ac dum nigrantia plumbo  
tegmina cruda homini non mollior ipse lacertis  
induitur, " date tot iuvenum de milibus unum  
huc " ait, " atque utinam potius de stirpe veniret 735  
aemulus Aonia, quem fas demittere leto,  
nec mea crudelis civili sanguine virtus,"  
obstupere animi, fecitque silentia terror.  
tandem insperatus nuda de plebe Laconum  
prosilit Alcidas, mirantur Dorica regum 740  
agmina ; sed socii fretum Polluce magistro  
norant et sacras inter crevisse palaestras.  
ipse deus posuitque manus et bracchia finxit—  
materiae suadebat amor ;—tunc saepe locavit  
comminus, et simili stantem miratus in ira 745  
sustulit exsultans nudumque in pectora pressit.  
illum indignatur Capaneus ridetque vocantem  
ut miserans, poscitque alium, tandemque coactus  
restitit, et stimulis iam languida colla tumescunt.  
fulmineas alte suspensi corpora plantis 750  
erexere manus ; tuto procul ora recessu  
armorum in speculis, aditusque ad vulnera clusi.  
hic, quantum Tityos Stygiis consurgat ab arvis,  
si torvae patiantur aves, tanta undique pandit  
membrorum spatia et tantis feras ossibus exstat. 755  
hic paulo ante puer, sed enim maturius aevo

\* " crudelis " here seems to have the meaning of " crudus " (from " cruor ").

<sup>b</sup> Cf. iv. 229, where the Spartans are said to be trained by Mercury, the patron god of the wrestling-ground, in the modes of naked valour.

glory and aid of our Pelasgus, nor will Hippomedon grudge it thee. And now is courage needed; wield ye the terrible cestus in close conflict; valour here comes nighest to that of battle and the sword."

Argive Capaneus took his stand—awful his aspect, awful the terror he inspires—and, binding on his arms the raw ox-hide black with lumps of lead, himself no softer, "Send me one," says he, "from all those thousands of warriors; and would rather that my rival were of Aonian stock, whom it were right to slay, and that my valour were not stained<sup>a</sup> with kindred blood." They stood aghast and terror made them silent. At last Alcidas, unexpected, leapt forth from the naked<sup>b</sup> crowd of Laconians, while the Dorian princes marvel; but his comrades knew he relied on his master Pollux, and had grown up in the wrestling-school of a god. Pollux himself guided his hands and moulded his arms—love of the sport constrained him—and oft he set him against himself, and admiring him as he stood up in like mood caught him up exultant, and pressed his naked body to his breast. Capaneus thinks scorn of him and mocks at his challenge, as though in pity, and demands another foe; at last perforce he faces him, and now his languid neck swells at anger's prompting. With bodies poised at their full height they lift their hands, deadly as thunderbolts; safe withdrawn are their faces on their shoulders, ever watching, and closed is the approach to wounds. The one is as great in broad expanse of every limb and terrible in size of bone as though Tityos should rise up from the Stygian fields, did the fierce birds allow him; the other was lately but a boy, yet his strength is riper than his

robur, et ingentes spondet tener impetus annos,  
quem vinci haud quisquam saevo neque sanguine tingui  
malit, et erecto timeat spectacula voto.

Ut sese permensi oculis et uterque priorem 760  
speravere locum, non protinus ira nec ictus :  
alternus paulum timor et permixta furorī  
consilia, inclinant tantum contraria iactu  
bracchia et explorant caestus hebetantque terendo.  
doctior hic differt animum metuensque futuri 765  
cunctatus vires dispensat : at ille nocendi  
prodigus incautusque sui ruit omnis et ambas  
consumit sine lege manus atque inrita frendit  
insurgens seque ipse premit. sed providus astu  
et patria vigil arte Lacon hos reicit ictus, 770  
hos cavet ; interdum nutu capitisque citati  
integer obsequio, manibus nunc obvia tela  
discutiens, instat gressu voltuque recedit :  
saepe etiam iniustis conlatum viribus hostem—  
is vigor ingenio, tanta experientia dextrae est— 775  
ultro audax animis intratque<sup>1</sup> et obumbrat et alte  
adsilit. ut praeceps cumulo salit unda minantes  
in scopulos et fracta redit, sic ille furentem  
circuit expugnans ; levat ecce diuque minatur  
in latus inque oculos ; illum rigida arma caventem 780  
avocat ac manibus necopinum interserit ictum

<sup>1</sup> intratque *Pw.* : instatque *late mss.*

<sup>a</sup> i.e., that Alcidas would win. For "quisque" to be  
"allied" or "united" as *Orrell's* note on *Hor. Sat. i. 1. 1.*  
test, but are just

" and "instat,"

years, and his youthful vigour gives promise of a mighty manhood; him would none wish to see defeated nor stained with cruel gore, but each man fears the spectacle with eager prayers.<sup>a</sup>

Scanning each other with their gaze and each awaiting the first opening, they fell not at once to angry blows, but stayed awhile in mutual fear, and mingled caution with their rage; they but incline their arms against each other as they spar, and make trial of their gloves, dulling them with mere rubs.<sup>b</sup> The one, more skilfully trained, puts by his fury, and taking thought for the future delays and husbands up his strength; but the other, prodigal of harm and reckless of his powers, rushes with all his might and in wild blows exhausts both arms, and attacks with fruitless gnashing of teeth, and injures his own cause. But the Laconian, prudent and crafty, and with all his country's vigilance, now parries, now avoids the blow; sometimes by the throwing back or rapid bending of his head he shuns all hurt, now with his hands he beats off the aimed assault, and advances with his feet while keeping his head drawn back.<sup>c</sup> Often again, as his foe engages him with superior power—such strength is in his cunning, such skill in his right hand—with bold initiative he enters his guard and overshadows him, and towering high assails him. Just as a mass of water hurls itself headlong on a threatening rock, and falls back broken, so does he wheel round his angry foe, breaking his defence; look! he lifts his hand and threatens a long time his face or side, and thus by fear of his hard weapons diverts his guard and cunningly plants a sudden blow, contrasting the former with "recedit": "he stands up to him with his footwork, but keeps his head out of reach."

callidus et mediam designat volnere frontem :  
 iam cruor, et tepido signantur tempora rivo.  
 nescit adhuc Capaneus subitumque per agmina murmur  
 miratur ; verum ut fessam super ora reduxit 785  
 forte manum et summo maculas in vellere vidit,  
 non leo, non iaculo tantum indignata recepto  
 tigris : agit toto cedentem fervidus arvo  
 praecipitatque retro iuvenem atque in terga supinat,  
 dentibus horrendum stridens, geminatque rotatas 790  
 multiplicatque manus. rapiunt conamina venti,  
 pars cadit in caestus ; motu Spartanus acuto  
 mille cavet lapsas circum cava tempora mortes  
 auxilioque pedum, sed non tamen immemor artis  
 adversus fugit et fugiens tamen ictibus obstat. 795

Et iam utrumque labor suspiriaque aegra fatigant.  
 tardius ille premit, nec iam hic absistere<sup>1</sup> velox,  
 defectique ambo genibus pariterque quierunt.  
 sic ubi longa vagos lassarunt aequora nautas  
 et signum de puppe datum, posuere parumper 800  
 bracchia : vix requies, iam vox citat altera remos.  
 ecce iterum immodice venientem eludit et exit  
 sponte ruens mersusque umeris : effunditur ille  
 in caput, adsurgentem alio puer improbus ictu  
 perculit eventusque impalluit ipse secundo. 805  
 clamorem Inachidae, quantum non litora, tollunt,  
 non nemora. illum ab humo conantem ut vidit  
 Adrastus

<sup>1</sup> absistere *Po* : obsistere *Baehrens*.

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\* *i.e.*, Capaneus, of course; Alcidas rushes (for "mersus umeris" *cf.* "colla demersere umeris," l. 850) and rushes at Capaneus, who pitches forward over the Spartan's

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and marks the middle of his forehead with a wound ; blood flows, and the warm stream stains his temples. Capaneus, yet ignorant, wonders at the sudden murmur of the crowd, but when, as he chanced to draw his weary hand across his face, he saw the stains upon the cowhide, no lion nor tiger feeling the javelin's smart was e'er so mad ; hotly he drives the youth before him in headlong retreat over the whole field, and is forcing him on to his back ; terribly he grinds his teeth and whirls his fists in countless repeated blows. The strokes are wasted on the winds, some fall on the gloves of his foe ; with active movement and aid of nimble feet the Spartan eludes the thousand deaths that shower about his temples, yet not unmindful of his art he flees still fighting, and though fleeing meets blows with blows.

And now both are wearied with the toil and their exhausted panting ; slower the one pursues, nor is the other so swift to escape ; the knees of both fail them and alike they rest. Thus when long wandering o'er the sea has wearied the mariners, the signal is given from the stern and they rest their arms awhile ; but scarce have they taken repose, when another cry summons them to the oars again. Lo ! a second time he makes a furious dash, but the other tricks him and gets clear by purposely crouching low and sinking into his shoulders ; forward he<sup>a</sup> pitches on his head, and as he rises the merciless boy smote him another blow and himself grew pale at his success. The Inachidae raise a shout louder than the noise of shore or forest. But when Adrastus saw him head. The word " alio," l. 804, seems to imply Capaneus' fall as being the first blow.

tollentemque manus et non toleranda parantem :  
 " ite, oro, socii, furit, ite, opponite dextras,  
 festinate, furit, palmanique et praemia ferte ! 810  
 non prius, effracto quam misceat ossa cerebro,  
 absistet, video, moriturum auferte Lacona."  
 nec mora, prorumpit Tydeus, nec iussa recusat  
 Hippomedon ; tunc vix ambo conatibus ambas  
 restringunt colibentque manus ac plurima suadent :  
 " vineis, abi ; pulchrum vitam donare minori. 816  
 noster et hic bellicae comes." nil frangitur heros,  
 ramumque oblatumque manu thoraca repellit  
 vociferans : " liceat ! non has ego pulvere crasso  
 atque cruore genas, meruit quibus iste favorem 820  
 semivir,<sup>1</sup> infodiam mittamque informe sepulcro  
 corpus et Oebalio donem lugere magistro ? "  
 dicit ; at hunc socii tumidum et vicisse negantem  
 avertunt, contra laudant insignis alumnum  
 Taygeti longeque minas risere Lacones. 825

Iamdudum variae laudes et conscia virtus  
 Tydea magnanimum stimulis urgentibus angunt.  
 ille quidem et disco bonus et contendere cursu,  
 nec caestu bellare minor, sed corde<sup>2</sup> labores  
 ante alios erat uncta pale. sic otia Martis 830  
 degere et armiferas laxare adsueverat iras  
 ingentes contra ille viros Acheloia circum  
 litora felicesque deo monstrante palaestras.  
 ergo ubi luctandi iuvenes animosa citavit

<sup>1</sup> iste favorem semivir  $\omega$  : ista iuventa semivir *P* : ista iuventa semiviri *Klotz*. *Garrod* defends *P* in *J. Ph.* lviii.

<sup>2</sup> corde *P*  $\omega$  : cara *Marland* : cura *Garrod*.

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\* *i.e.*, Pollux (Oebalian = Spartan).

struggling from the ground, and lifting his hands, intent on hideous deeds ; " Haste, friends, I pray you, he is mad ! hasten, prevent him ! he is out of his mind—quick ! bring the palm and the prizes ! He will not cease, I see well, till he pounds the brain within the shattered skull. Rescue the doomed Laconian ! " At once Tydeus darts forth, and Hippomedon, obedient to command ; then scarce do the two with all their might master his two arms and bind them fast, and forcefully urge him : " Leave the field, thou art victorious ; 'tis noble to spare the vanquished. He too is one of us, and a comrade in the war." But no whit is the hero's fury lessened ; he thrusts away the proffered branch and the cuirass, and shouts : " Let me free ! Shall I not smash in gore and clotted dust those cheeks whereby that eunuch-boy gained favour, and send his unsightly corpse to the tomb, and give cause for mourning to his Oebalian masters ? " So says he, but his friends force him away, swelling with wrath and protesting that he has not conquered, while the Laconians praise the nursling of famed Taygetus, and laugh loud at the other's threats.

Long time have the varied deeds of valour and his own conscious worth provoked with urgent stings great-hearted Tydeus ; both at the quoit and in speed of foot did he excel, nor less was he a champion of the boxing-glove, but before all other sports the anointed wrestling-match was dear. Thus had he been wont to spend the leisure intervals of fighting and relax his martial ire, and with mighty heroes on the banks of Achelous did he strive, heaven-taught, in many a victorious bout. Therefore when keen ambition called the youths to wrestle, the



collaque pectoraque et vitantia crura lacescit. 861  
 interdumque diu pendent per mutua sulci  
 braccia, nunc sacri digitorum vincula scangunt,  
 non sic ductores gemini gregis horrida tauri  
 bella movent ; medio coniunx stat candida prato 865  
 victorem expectans, rumpunt obnixi furcentes  
 pectora, subdit amor stimulos et volnera sanat ;  
 fulmineo sic dente suras, sic hispida turpes  
 proelia villosis incunt complexibus ursi.  
 vis eadem Oenidae ; nec sole aut pulvere fessa 870  
 membra labant, riget arcta cutis durisque laborum  
 castigata toris. contra non integer ille  
 flatibus alternis negroque effetus hiatu  
 exiit ingestas fluvio sudoris harenas  
 ac furtim rapta sustentat pectora terra. 875  
 instat agens Tydeus fictumque in colla minatus  
 crura subit ; coeptis non evaluere potiri  
 frustratae brevitae manus, venit arduus ille  
 desuper oppressumque ingentis mole ruinae  
 condidit. haud aliter collis scrutator Iliberi 880  
 cum subiit longeque diem vitamque reliquit,  
 si tremuit suspensus ager subitumque fragorem  
 rupta dedit tellus, latet intus monte soluto  
 obrutus, ac penitus fractum obtritumque cadaver  
 indignantem animam propriis non reddidit astris.  
 acrior hoc Tydeus, animisque et pectore supra est.  
 nec mora, cum vinclis onerique elapsus iniquo 887  
 circuit errantem et tergo necopinus inhaeret,

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<sup>a</sup> *i.e.*, makes them not to be felt.

and side and neck and breast and legs that evade the clutch. Sometimes they hang a long while locked in each other's grip, now savagely they seek to break the fingers' clasp. Less fiercely do two bulls, the leaders of the herd, make war; in the meadow stands the fair white heifer and awaits the victor, while their breasts are torn in the mad struggle, and love plies the goad and heals their wounds<sup>a</sup>; so do boars fight with flashing tusks, so do ugly bears grasp shaggy hides in hairy conflict. So violent is Oenides; neither dust nor heat of sun makes his limbs faint and weary, but his skin is close-knit and firm, and schooled by toil to hard muscle. But the other, unsound in wind, pants heavily, and breathes sickly gasps in his exhaustion, and the caked sand runs off him in streams of sweat, while furtively he snatches support for his body from the ground. On him Tydeus constantly presses, and feinting at his neck catches at his legs, but his arms were baffled by their shortness and failed in their design, while all the other's towering height came down upon him, and crushed and buried him under the huge falling mass. Just as when the Iberian<sup>b</sup> miner burrows beneath a hill and leaves far behind the living day, then, if the suspended ground has rocked and the tunnelled earth crashed down with sudden roar, overwhelmed by the fallen mount he lies within, nor ever does his crushed and utterly broken corpse deliver up the indignant soul to its own skies. More vigorous is Tydeus than his foe, and superior in spirited valour; nor is it long before he has slipped from the other's hold and unequal weight, and encompassing him as he hesitates fastens suddenly on his back, then

<sup>a</sup> Spain was famous for its mines.

mox latus et firmo celer implicat ilia nexu,  
 poplitibus genua inde premens evadere nodos 890  
 nequiquam et lateri dextram insertare parantem  
 improbus, horrendum visu ac mirabile pondus,  
 sustulit. Herculeis pressum sic fama lacertis  
 terrigenam sudasse Libyn, cum fraude reperta  
 raptus in excelsum, nec iam spes ulla cadendi, 895  
 nec licet extrema matrem contingere planta.  
 sit sonus, et laetos adtollunt agmina plausus.  
 tunc alte librans inopinum sponte remisit  
 obliquumque dedit, procumbentemque secutus  
 colla simul dextra, pedibus simul inguina vinxit. 900  
 deficit obsessus soloque pudore repugnat.  
 tandem pectus humi pronamque extensus in alvum  
 sternitur, ac longo maestus post tempore surgit,  
 turpia signata linquens vestigia terra.  
 palmam autem dextra laevaue nitentia dono 905  
 arma ferens Tydeus: "quid si non sanguinis huius  
 partem haud exiguam—scitis—Dircaeus haberet  
 campus, ubi hae nuper Thebarum foedera plagae?"  
 haec simul ostentans quaesitaque praemia laudum  
 dat sociis, sequitur neglectus Agyllea thorax. 910  
 Sunt et qui nudo subeant concurrere ferro.  
 iamque aderant instructi armis Epidaurius Agreus  
 et nondum fatis Dircaeus agentibus exsul.  
 dux vetat Iasides: "manet ingens copia leti,  
 o iuvenes! servate animos avidumque furorem 915

\* Antaeus. He was a son of Earth, and derived all his strength from contact with her. Hercules' "trick," therefore, was to deprive him of strength by keeping him lifted up above the ground.

† i.e., "what would have happened to him if I had not suffered loss of blood?"; the reference is to his adventures as an envoy (hence "foedera") at Thebes (see Bk. ii.).

swiftly enfolds sides and groin in a firm embrace and grips his knees between his thighs, and relentlessly, as he struggles in vain to escape from the grasp and force his hand against his side—a burden wonderful and terrible to see—raises him aloft. So, fame tells, did Hercules hold fast in his arms the sweating earth-born Libyan,<sup>a</sup> when he found the trick and snatched him up on high, and left him no hope of falling, nor suffered him to touch even with his foot's extremity his mother earth. A shout arises and glad applause from the multitude. Then, poising him aloft, suddenly of his own will he loosed him and threw him sideways, and following him as he fell seized his neck with his right hand and his middle between his legs. Thus beset, his spirit fails, and only shame drives him to struggle. At last he lies extended, with breast and belly prone on the ground, and a long time after sadly rises, leaving the marks of his disgrace on the imprinted earth. But Tydeus, bearing the palm in his right hand and in his left the prize of shining armour: "What if the plain of Dirce held not no small measure of my blood—as well ye know—where of late these scars made treaty with Thebes<sup>b</sup>?" So speaking he displays the scars, and gives to his comrades the glorious rewards that he had won, while the spurned corselet follows Agylleus from the field.

There are some, too, who advance to combat with the naked sword. And already were they taking their stand, fully armed, Agreus from Epidaurus, and the Dircean exile, not yet doomed by fate. But the chieftain, the son of Iasus, forbids them: "Great store of death remains, O youths, preserve your warlike temper and your mad desire for a foe-

sanguinis adversi. tuque o, quem propter avita  
 iugera, dilectas cui desolavimus urbes,  
 ne, precor, ante aciem ius tantum casibus esse  
 fraternisque sinas—abigant hoc numina!—votis.”  
 sic ait, atque ambos aurata casside ditat. 920  
 tum generum, ne laudis egens, iubet ardua necti  
 tempora Thebarumque ingenti voce citari  
 victorem: dirae recinebant<sup>1</sup> omina Parcae.

1 Ipsum etiam proprio certamina festa labore  
 dignari et tumulo supremum hunc adklere honorem  
 hortantur proceres ac, ne victoria desit 926  
 una ducum numero, fundat vel Lyctia cornu  
 tela rogant, tenui vel nubila transeat hasta.  
 obsequitur gaudens, viridique ex aggere in acum  
 stipatus summis juvenum descendit; at illi 930  
 pone leves portat pharetras et cornua iussus  
 armiger: ingentem iactu transmittere circum  
 eminus et dictae dare vulnera destinat orno.

Quis fluere occultis rerum neget omina causis?  
 fata patent homini, piget inservare, peritque 935  
 venturi praemissa<sup>2</sup> fides: sic omina<sup>3</sup> casum  
 fecimus, et vires hausit<sup>4</sup> Fortuna nocendi.

Campum emensa brevi fatalis ab arbore tacta,  
 horrendum visu, per quas modo fugerat auras,  
 venit harundo retro versumque a fine tenorem 940  
 pertulit, et notae iuxta ruit ora pharetrae.

<sup>1</sup> recinebant *P*: retinebant *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> praemissa *P*: promissa *ω*.

<sup>3</sup> omina *ω*: omnia *PB*.

<sup>4</sup> hausit *PS*: auxit *ω*.

\* Alton suggests "Thebanum" here, finding the omen in the ambiguity of the word, as meaning either Polynices or his brother.

man's blood. And thou, for whose sake we have laid bare our ancestral acres and our beloved cities, give not, I pray thee, such power to chance before the fight begins, nor—may the gods forsend it!—to thy brother's prayers." Thus he speaks, and enriches them both with a golden helm. Then lest his son-in-law lack praise, he bids his lofty temples be garlanded, and himself proclaimed aloud victor of Thebes<sup>a</sup>: the dire Fates echoed back the ominous sound.

The monarch himself also do the princes urge to dignify with some exploit of his own the festal contests, and to confer this final honour on the tomb; they bid him, lest one victory be lacking to the number of the leaders, to shoot Lyctian<sup>b</sup> arrows from his bow, or to cleave the clouds with the slender spear. Gladly he accedes, and thronged about by the foremost warriors descends from the green mound to the level plain; his armour-bearer at command bears after him his light quiver and his bow: he prepares to shoot the circus' mighty length, and to plant wounds upon an appointed ash-tree.

Who will deny that omens flow from the hidden causes of things to come? The fates lie open to mankind, but we choose not to take heed, and the proof foreshown is wasted; thus turn we omens into chance, and from hence Fortune draws her power of harm.

The fateful arrow in a moment measured the plain and struck the tree, and then—awful to behold!—came back through the air it but now had traversed and turning homeward from the goal kept on its way, and fell by the mouth of its well-known quiver.

<sup>b</sup> i.e., Cretan.

multa duces errore serunt : hi nubila et altos  
 occurrisse notos, adversi roboris lectu  
 tela repulsa alii. penitus latet exitus ingens  
 monstratumque nefas : uni remeabile bellum  
 et tristes domino spondebat harundo recursus.

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Much talk the princes interchange in error : some say the clouds and the winds on high did meet and drive the shaft, others that the impact of the wood repelled it. Deep hidden lies the mighty issue and the awful truth foretold : to its master only did the arrow vouchsafe survival, and a sad returning from the war.



## LIBER VII

Atque ea cunctantes Tyrii primordia belli  
 Iuppiter haud aequo respexit corde Pelasgos,  
 concussitque caput, motu quo celsa laborant  
 sidera proclamatque adici cervicibus Atlas.  
 tunc ita velocem Tegees adfatus alumnum : 5  
 'i, medium rapido Borean inlabere saltu  
 Bistonias, puer, usque domos axemque nivosi  
 sideris, Oceano vetitum qua Parrhasis ignem  
 nubibus hibernis et nostro pascitur imbri.  
 atque ibi seu posita respirat cuspide Mavors, 10  
 quamquam invisa quies, seu, quod reor, arma tubasque  
 insatiatus habet<sup>1</sup> caraeque in sanguine gentis  
 luxuriat : properc monitus iramque parentis  
 ede, nihil parcens. nempe olim accendere iussus  
 Inachias acies atque omne, quod Isthmius umbo 15  
 distinet et raucae circumtonat ira Maleae :  
 illi vix muros limenque egressa iuventus  
 sacra colunt ; credas bello rediisse, tot instant  
 plausibus, offensique sedent ad iusta sepulcri.  
 hiene tuus, Gradive, furor ? sonat orbe recusso 20

<sup>1</sup> habet *Pw* : havet *Schrader* : obit *Baehrens* : hiat *Garrod*.

\* Callisto of Parrhasus in Arcadia, who was turned into a bear and made the constellation of Ursa Major.

<sup>b</sup> The strange phrase appears to express the love of the

## BOOK VII

As thus they tarried at the outset of the Tyrian war, Jupiter turned on the Pelasgians his wrathful gaze and shook his head, at the movement of which the high stars tremble and Atlas cries that his shoulders' burden is increased. Then thus did he address the speedy Tegean : " Go, boy, and swiftly leaping glide through the North as far as the Bistonian dwellings and the snowy constellations of the pole, where the Parrhasian<sup>a</sup> feeds her Ocean-barred fires on storm-clouds and Heaven's own rain. And there, whether Mars has laid aside his spear and draws breath again—though repose be hateful to him—or whether, as I think, he has his arms and his trumpets, whereof he never tires, and is wantoning in the blood of his beloved tribe,<sup>b</sup> haste thou to deliver the angry message of his sire, and spare nought. Surely long since was he bidden to inflame the Inachian host, and all that the rock of Isthmus holds apart and the thunderous wrath of echoing Malea encompasses ; yet scarce hath their army passed the boundary of their walls and they hold sacred festival ; one would deem they had returned from war, so keen is their applause, as they attend the rites of an offended tomb. Is this thy rage, Gradivus ? The round War-God for the warrior people (the Thracians), and also his joy in bloodshed for its own sake.

discus et Oebalii cocunt in proelia caestus.  
 at si ipsi rabies ferrique insana voluptas  
 qua tumet, immeritas cineri dabit impius urbes  
 ferrum ignemque ferens, implorantesque Tonantem  
 sternet humi populos miserumque exhauriet orbem.  
 nunc lenis belli nostraque remittitur ira. 26  
 quodni praecepit pugnas dictoque iubentis  
 ocus impingit Tyriis Danaa agmina muris—  
 nil equidem crudele minor—, sit mite bonumque  
 numen, et effreni laxentur in otia mores, 30  
 reddat equos enseque mihi, nec sanguinis ultra  
 ius erit : aspiciam terras pacemque iubebo  
 omnibus; Ogygio sat erit Tritonia bello.”

Dixerat, et<sup>1</sup> Thracum Cyllenius arva subibat ;  
 atque illum Arctoeae labentem cardine portae 35  
 tempestas aeterna plagae praetentaque caelo  
 agmina nimborum primique Aquilonis hiatus  
 in diversa ferunt : crepat aurea grandine multa  
 palla, nec Arcadii bene protegit umbra galeri.  
 hic steriles delubra notat Mavortia silvas— 40  
 horrescitque tuens—, ubi mille furoribus illi  
 cingitur averso domus immansueta sub Haemo.  
 ferrea compago laterum, ferro apta<sup>2</sup> teruntur  
 limina, ferratis incumbunt tecta columnis.

<sup>1</sup> et *Pω* : at *KQ*.

<sup>2</sup> apta *P* : arta *ω*.

<sup>a</sup> See note on vi. 822.

<sup>b</sup> Theban. “Tritonia” : *i.e.*, Pallas Athena, the warlike goddess; the name was derived from a lake in Libya, to one legend.

re not in its literal sense of follows, but as “pole” (so one of the poles or turning-a gate or entrance into the

quoit crashes and reverberates, and the Oebalian<sup>a</sup> gloves meet in the boxing-match. But if he really hath that boasted fury and mad joy in battle, then ruthlessly will he lay innocent towns in ashes, wielding sword and fire, and strike the peoples to the ground while they implore the Thunderer, and exhaust the miserable world. Now he is lenient in warfare and he grows slack though I am angry : but if he hastens not the fight and hurls not, more swiftly than the word of my command, the Danaan ranks against the Tyrian walls—with nought cruel do I threaten him—let his power be all for kindness and goodness, and his ungoverned rage be slackened to quietness and peace, let him return me his horses and his sword, nor have right of bloodshed any more : I will look upon the earth, and bid all cease from strife; for the Ogygian<sup>b</sup> war Tritonia will suffice.”

He had spoken, and the Cyllenian was drawing nigh the fields of Thrace ; down-gliding from the gate of the Northern pole<sup>c</sup> he is driven this way and that by the region's everlasting tempest and the serried storm-clouds ranged athwart the sky and the first blasts of Aquilo : the pouring hail rattles upon his golden robe and ill does the shady hat<sup>d</sup> of Arcady protect him. Here he observes barren forests, the sacred haunts of Mars—and he shudders as he looks—where on the far slopes of Haemus his savage mansion is ringed by a thousand furies. The walls are of iron structure, iron portals bear upon the threshold, the roof is carried by columns wrought of

sky, as being the nearest point to it; the two ideas are combined in the one phrase.

<sup>d</sup> i.e., the broad-brimmed hat known as “petasus,” regularly worn by Mercury.

Ineditur adversum Phoebi iubar, ipsaque sedem 45  
 lux timet, et durus contristat sidera fulgor.  
 digna loco statio : primis salit Impetus amens  
 e foribus caccumque Nefas Iraeque rubentes  
 exsangesque Metus, occultisque ensibus adstant  
 Insidiae geminumque tenens Discordia ferrum. 50  
 innumeris strepit aula Minis, tristissima Virtus  
 stat medio, laetusque Furor voltuque cruento  
 Mors armata sedet ; bellorum solus in aris  
 sanguis et incensis qui raptus ab urbibus ignis.  
 terrarum exuviae circum, et fastigia templi 55  
 captae insignibant gentes, caelataque ferro  
 fragmina portarum bellatricesque carinae,  
 et vacui currus protritaque curribus ora,  
 paene etiam gemitus : adeo vis omnis et omne  
 vulnus. ubique ipsum, sed non usquam ore remisso  
 cernere erat : talem divina Mulciber arte 61  
 ediderat ; nondum radiis monstratus adulter  
 foeda catenato luerat conubia lecto.

Quaerere templorum regem vix coeperat ales  
 Maenalius, tremit ecce solum et mugire refractis 65  
 corniger Hebrus aquis ; tunc quod pecus utile bello  
 vallem infestabat, trepidas spumare per herbas,  
 signa adventantis, clausaeque adamante perenni  
 dissiluerunt fores. Hyrcano in sanguine pulcher  
 ipse subit curru, diraque adspargine latos 70  
 mutat agros, spolia a tergo flentesque catervae :

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\* Statius is thinking of the pediment of some temple ; he appears to describe now carvings, now real things. No doubt he has Virg. *Aen.* vi. 183 *sqq.* in his mind.

\* Mulciber (Vulcan) was the architect and craftsman of the gods (*cf.* Milton, *P.L.* i. 730 *sqq.*) ; he had here given Mars of his best work, because he had not yet been offended

iron. The rays of Phoebus are weakened when they meet it, the very light fears that dwelling, and its murky glare dismays the stars. Fit sentinels hold watch there: from the outer gate wild Passion leaps, and blind Mischief and Angers flushing red and pallid Fear, and Treachery lurks with hidden sword, and Discord holding a two-edged blade. Threatenings innumerable make clamour in the court, sullen Valour stands in the midst, and Rage exultant and armed Death with blood-stained visage are seated there; no blood but that of wars is on the altars, no fire but snatched from burning cities. All around were spoils of every land, and captured peoples adorned the temple's high front,<sup>a</sup> and fragments of iron-wrought gates and ships of war and empty chariots and faces ground by chariot-wheels, ay, almost even their groans! truly every form of violence and wounds. Himself was everywhere to behold, but nowhere with softened looks; in such wise had Muleiber with divine skill portrayed him: not yet had the adulterer, made manifest by the sun's bright beams, atoned his shameful union in the bed's grasping chains.<sup>b</sup>

Scarce had the winged Maenalian begun to seek the temple's lord—lo! earth trembles, and horned Hebrus bellows and stays his torrent's flow; then all the war-steeds that troubled the valley sped foaming o'er the frightened meads, sure sign of his approach, and the gates barred with everlasting adamant flew open. Glorious in Hyrcanian gore he himself comes riding by; far and wide the dire bespattering changes the aspect of the fields, behind him are borne spoils

by Mars' intrigue with Venus, his wife; on that occasion he had caught them together by means of a cunning bed he had made himself, *cf.* Hom. *Od.* viii. 266 *sqq.*

dant silvae nixque alta locum ; regit atra iugales  
 sanguinea Bellona manu longaque fatigat  
 cuspidē. deriguit visu Cyllenīa proles  
 submititque genas : ipsi reverentia patri, 75  
 si prope sit, dematque minas nec talia mandet.  
 " quod Iovis imperium, magno quid ab aethere  
 portas ? "

occupat Armipotens " neque enim hunc, germane,  
 sub axem

sponte venis hiemesque meas, cui roscida iuxta  
 Maenala et aestivi clementior aura Lycaei." 80

ille refert consulta patris. nec longa moratus,  
 sicut anhelabant, iuncto sudore volantes  
 Mars impellit equos, resides in proelia Graios  
 ipse etiam indignans. vidit pater altus et irae<sup>1</sup>  
 iam levior tardo flectebat pondere vultum : 85

ut si quando ruit debellatasque relinquit  
 Eurū aquas, pax ipsa tumet pontumque iacentem  
 exanimis iam volvit hiemps : nondum arma carinis<sup>2</sup>  
 omnia, nec toto respirant pectore nautae.

Finierat pugnas honor exsequialis inermes, 90  
 necdum aberant coetus, cunctisque silentibus heros  
 vina solo fundens cinerem placabat Adrastus  
 Archemori : " da, parve, tuum trieteride multa  
 instaurare diem, nec saucius Arcadas aras  
 malit adire Pelops Eleaque pulset eburna 95  
 templa manu, nec Castaliis altaribus anguis,  
 nec sua pinigero magis adnatet umbra Lechaco.

<sup>1</sup> irae *Peyrared* : ira *Pω*.

<sup>2</sup> carinis ω : om. *P* (quiescunt in margin).

\* *i.e.*, let not the festivals of Olympia, Delphi, or the Isthmus be more honoured. For Pelops see n. on iv. 590. The snake is the Python slain by Apollo, the shade that of Palaemon.

and weeping throngs; forests and deep snows give him room; with bloody hand dark Bellona guides the team and plies them hard with her long spear. The off-spring of Cyllene grew stiff with terror at the sight, and cast down his eyes: ay, even the Father himself would feel awe, were he present, and would forgo his threats nor command so sternly. First spake the Lord of War: "What decree of Jove, what message bringest thou from the vast heaven? For not of thine own will comest thou, O brother, to this clime and to my wintry storms, thou whose home is dewy Maenalus and the kindlier air of warm Lycaeus." He reports his sire's resolve. Nor does Mars long delay, but drives forward his flying steeds, all panting as they were and sweating together 'neath the yoke, himself indignant that the Greeks were sluggish to begin the war. The Father on high beheld, and abating now his anger let his head sink with slow weight: as when the East wind sinks to rest and leaves the waters it has vanquished, yet even in calm the waters swell and the departed storm yet rolls the surface of the deep; not yet have the vessels all their tackling set, nor do the mariners draw a full breath again.

The funeral rites had brought an end to the unarmed combats, but the crowds were not gone away, when amid universal silence the hero Adrastus poured wine upon the ground and propitiated the ashes of Archemorus: "Grant, little one, that this day may be renewed at many a triennial feast; let not maimed Pelops prefer to seek Arcadian altars or knock at Elean temples with his ivory arm, nor the serpent rather glide to the Castalian shrine, nor its own shade to the pine-groves of Lechaeum.<sup>a</sup> We



nos te lugenti, puer, infitiamur Averno,  
maestaque perpetuis sollemnia iungimus astris,  
nunc festina cohors. at si Boeotia ferro 100  
vertere tecta dabis, magnis tunc dignior aris,  
tunc deus, Inachias nec tantum culta per urbes  
numina, captivis etiam iurabere Thebis."  
dux ea pro cunctis, eadem sibi quisque vovebat.

Iam pronis Gradivus equis Ephyræa premebat 105  
litora, qua summas caput Acrocorinthos in auras  
tollit et alterna geminum mare protegit umbra.  
inde unum dira comitum de plebe Pavorem  
quadripedes anteire iubet: non alter anhelos  
insinuare metus animoque avertere vires<sup>1</sup> 110  
aptior; innumerae monstro vocesque manusque  
et facies quaecumque velit; bonus omnia credi  
auctor et horrificis lymphæ incursibus urbes.  
si geminos soles ruituraque suadeat astra,  
aut nutare solum aut veteres descendere silvas, 115  
a! miseri vidisse putant. tunc acre novabat  
ingenium: falso Nemeæum pulvere campum  
erigit; attoniti tenebrosam a vertice nubem  
respexere duces; falso clamore tumultum  
auget, et arma virum pulsusque imitatur equorum,  
terribilemque vagas ululatum spargit in auras. 121  
exsiluere animi, dubiumque in murmure vulgus  
pendet: "ubi iste fragor? ni<sup>2</sup> fallimur aure. sed unde  
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<sup>1</sup> animoque avertere vires *P*: animumque avertere veris *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> ni *Pω*: num *Wilkins*.

\* A curious parallel with *Macbeth*.

refuse thee, O child, to sad Avernus, and link these mournful rites with the undying stars, we who hurry now to arms. But if thou wilt grant us to overthrow the Boeotian dwellings with the sword, then a mighty temple shall exalt thee, then shalt thou be a god indeed, nor through Inachian cities only shall thy worship spread, but Thebes also in her captivity shall swear by thy name." So vowed the chief for all, so vowed each warrior for himself.

Already Gradivus with forward-straining steeds was trampling the Ephyrean shores, where Acrocorinthus raises his summit into the airy heights and casts his shadow over the twin seas in turn. Then he orders Panic, one of his fearful train, to go before the horses : none more skilled than he to insinuate gasping terror and to steal courage from the heart ; voices and hands innumerable has the monster, and aspects to assume at will ; all-persuasive is he, and his onslaughts drive cities mad with horror. If he suggests that there are two suns, or that the stars are falling, or the ground heaving, or ancient forests marching down from the hills,<sup>a</sup> alas ! the wretches believe that they have seen it. A new and cunning trick was he then devising : he raises a phantom dust upon the plain of Nemea ; astounded the chiefs behold above their heads the darkling cloud ; he swells the tumult with unsubstantial clamour and imitates the clank of armour and the tread of horses' hooves, and scatters the terrible war-cry upon the wandering breezes. Their hearts leap in fear, and the crowd wait muttering in suspense : " Whence comes the noise ?—unless our ears betray us. But why stands the heaven in a cloud of dust ? surely the Ismenian soldiery have not dared so far ? Ay,

non te liberet, quæ, tollitur, ac Arctos,  
 tractatque perpetua sollemnia longæ noctis æther,  
 tunc festina rotas: at si Lucetia fletu 10  
 vultu tota dabis, tunc a turba d'g'or astra,  
 tunc domi, lucetia per te tre vultu per urbes  
 summas, capiam etiam, sedere Thebas:  
 dux ea potueris, ea terra ubi quæque morabit.

Iam prociæ Ciceris equa l'phæus a pectorebat 105  
 litora, qua summas caput Aëtos orinthon in auras  
 tollit et alterna geminum inter protegit umbra.  
 Inde unum dura coturno de plebe Pavorem  
 quadripedes antecire libet: non alter anhelos  
 insinuare metus animoque avertere vires<sup>1</sup> 110  
 aptior; innumeras monstro viresque manuque  
 et facies quamcunque velit; bonus omnia credi  
 auctor et horrilicis lymphate incuribus urbes.  
 si geminos soles ruituraque suadeat astra,  
 aut nutare solum aut veteres descendere silvas, 115  
 al' miseri vidiisse putant. tunc aere novabat  
 ingenium: falso Nemeacum pulvere campum  
 erigit; attoniti tenebrosam a vertice nubem  
 respexere duces; falso clamore tumultum  
 auget, et arma virum pulsusque imitatur equorum,  
 terribilemque vagas ululatum spargit in auras. 121  
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pendet: "ubi iste fragor? ni<sup>2</sup> fallimur aure. sed unde  
pulvereo stant astra globo? num Ismenius ultro

<sup>1</sup> animoque avertere vires *P*: animumque avertere veris *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> ni *Pω*: num *Wilkins*.

\* A curious parallel with *Macbeth*.

refuse thee, O child, to sad Avernus, and link these mournful rites with the undying stars, we who hurry now to arms. But if thou wilt grant us to overthrow the Boeotian dwellings with the sword, then a mighty temple shall exalt thee, then shalt thou be a god indeed, nor through Inachian cities only shall thy worship spread, but Thebes also in her captivity shall swear by thy name." So vowed the chief for all, so vowed each warrior for himself.

Already Gradivus with forward-straining steeds was trampling the Ephyrean shores, where Acrocorinthus raises his summit into the airy heights and casts his shadow over the twin seas in turn. Then he orders Panic, one of his fearful train, to go before the horses : none more skilled than he to insinuate *gasping terror and to steal courage from the heart* ; voices and hands innumerable has the monster, and aspects to assume at will ; all-persuasive is he, and his onslaughts drive cities mad with horror. If he suggests that there are two suns, or that the stars are falling, or the ground heaving, or ancient forests marching down from the hills,<sup>a</sup> alas ! the wretches believe that they have seen it. A new and cunning trick was he then devising : he raises a phantom dust upon the plain of Nemea ; astounded the chiefs behold above their heads the darkling cloud ; he swells the tumult with unsubstantial clamour and imitates the clank of armour and the tread of horses' hooves, and scatters the terrible war-cry upon the wandering breezes. Their hearts leap in fear, and the crowd wait muttering in suspense : " Whence comes the noise ?—unless our ears betray us. But why stands the heaven in a cloud of dust ? surely the Ismenian soldiery have not dared so far ? Ay,

# STATIUS

miles? ita est: veniunt. tanta autem audacia  
Thebis? 123

an dubitent—age!—, dum inferias et busta colamus?"  
hæc Pavor attonitis; variosque per agmina vultus  
induitur, nunc Pisæis e milibus unus,  
nunc Pylius, nunc ore Lacon, hostesque propinquos  
adiurat turmasque metu consternat inani. 130

nil falsum trepidis. ut vero amentibus ipse  
incidit et sacrae circum fastigia vallis  
turbine praevectus rapido ter sustulit hastam,  
ter concussit equos, clipeum ter pectore plausit:  
arma, arma insani sua quisque ignotaque nullo 135  
more rapit, mutant galeas alienaque cogunt  
ad iuga cornipedes; ferus omni in pectore saevit  
mortis amor caedisque, nihil flagrantibus obstat:  
praecipitant redimuntque moras. sic litora vento  
incipiente fremunt, fugitur cum portus; ubique 140  
vela fluunt, laxi iactantur ubique rudentes;  
iamque natant remi, natat omnis in aequore summo  
ancora, iam dulcis medii de gurgite ponti  
respicitur tellus comitesque a puppe relictæ.

Viderat Inachias rapidum glomerare cohortes 145  
Bacchus iter; gemuit Tyriam conversus ad urbem,  
altricemque domum et patrios reminiscitur ignes,  
purpureum tristi turbatus pectore vultum:  
non crines, nonserta loco, dextramque reliquit  
thyrsus, et intactae ceciderunt cornibus uvæ. 150  
ergo ut erat lacrimis lapsoque inhonoris amictu  
ante Iovem—et tunc forte polum secretus habebat—

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\* The lightning that struck his mother Semele and caused his birth.

'tis even so; they come! But is Thebes then so bold? Must they wait, think you, for us to pay rites to sepulchres?" Thus Panic in their bewildered minds: and many a different countenance does he assume amid their ranks, now is he one of a thousand men of Pisa, now a Pylian, now a Laconian by his look, and he swears the foe are near, and dismays the host with vain alarm. To their terror nought is false. But when undisguised he fell upon the distracted warriors, and, borne on a swift whirlwind around the heights of the sacred vale, thrice brandished his spear, thrice smote his steeds, thrice clashed his shield upon his breast, "to arms, to arms," they cry, each snatching in wild disorder his neighbour's or his own, and they seize other helms and force strange steeds beneath the yoke; in every heart burns the mad lust of death and slaughter, nothing hinders their fiery rage; in furious haste they atone for their delays. Such a clamour fills the shore when the wind is rising, and men are leaving the port; everywhere sails are bellying and loose ropes flapping, and now the oars are afloat and every anchor too upon the surface, and now from mid-sea they are gazing back at the land they love and at the friends left far astern.

Bacchus had seen the Inachian cohorts gather swiftly for the march; with a groan he turned towards the Tyrian city, and he recalls the home that nurtured him and his father's fires,<sup>a</sup> with sadness in his heart and dismay upon his bright countenance; disordered were his locks and garlands, the thyrsus was fallen from his hand and the untouched grapes from off his horns; tearful then and unsightly as he was with dishevelled robe, he stood before Jupiter—reigning then by chance alone in



constitit, haud umquam facie conspectus in illa—  
 nec causae latuere patrem—, supplexque profatur :  
 “ exscindisne tuas, divum sator optime, Thebas? 165  
 saeva adeo coniunx ? nec te telluris amatae  
 deceptique laris miseret cinerumque meorum ?  
 esto, olim invitum inculatus nubibus ignem—  
 credimus— : en iterum atra refers incendia terris,  
 nec Styge iurata, nec pacificis arte rogatus. 160  
 quis modus ? an nobis pater iratusque, bonusque  
 fulmen habes ? sed non Danacia limina talis  
 Parrhasiumque nemus Ledaeeque ibis Amyclas.  
 scilicet e cunctis ego neglectissima natis  
 progenies ? ego nempe tamen, qui dulce ferenti 165  
 pondus eram, cui tu dignatus limina vitae  
 praereptumque iter<sup>1</sup> et maternos reddere menses.  
 adde, quod imbellis rarisque exercita castris  
 turba meas acies, mea tantum proelia norunt,  
 nectere fronde comas et ad inspirata rotari 170  
 buxa : timent thyrsos nuptarum et proelia matrum.  
 unde tubas Martemque pati, qui fervidus ecce  
 quanta parat ? quid si ille tuos Curetas in arma  
 ducat et innocuis iubeat decernere peltis ?  
 quin etiam invisos—sic hostis defuit ?—Argos 175  
 eligis<sup>2</sup> ! o ipsis, genitor, graviora periclis

<sup>1</sup> iter *Pω* : uterum *Barth.* iter is helped by limina : still, uterum is extremely plausible.

<sup>2</sup> eligis *Markland* (cf. i. 259) : elicis *Pω*.

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... ipiter.  
 ... his mother, when  
 ... s received into his

heaven—in such guise as had never before been seen—yet his sire knew well the cause—and spake in supplication: “Destroyest thou thine own Thebes, O worthy father of the gods? is thy spouse so cruel? pitiest thou not that well-loved land, that hearth thou didst deceive, those ashes I hold dear? Be it so, once thou didst hurl unwilling fire from the clouds—so I believe—but lo! a second time art thou bringing deadly fire upon the land, without oath of Styx or cunning paramour’s request. What limit wilt thou set? Art thou my father, and incensed against me? Kindly, and yet dost wield the thunderbolt? Not in such mood wouldst thou go to Danaë’s city, or the Parrhasian grove,<sup>a</sup> or Amyclae, Leda’s home. Am I then in truth the worst-scorned of all thy sons? Yet am I surely he, who was a sweet burden for thy carrying, for whom thou deignedst to open once more life’s threshold and the way once closed against me, and the period of the womb.<sup>b</sup> Moreover, my people are unwarlike, and rarely schooled in camps, and know my warfare only, my battles, the twining of garlands in their hair and twirling to the frenzied pipe; they fear the wands that brides wield, the wars that matrons wage.<sup>c</sup> How should they endure the bray of trumpets and the work of Mars, who makes—behold him!—such furious preparation? What if he were to lead thy own Curetes to the fight, and bid them<sup>d</sup> decide the issue with their guileless targes? Nay more, ’tis hated<sup>e</sup> Argos thou choosest—was there no other foe? Ah! cruel, O father, is our peril, but more cruel thy

<sup>a</sup> *i.e.*, my citizens.

<sup>b</sup> “hated,” because Juno was its patron goddess, the enemy of Thebes and Semele.

# STATIUS

iussa : novercales luimus<sup>1</sup> ditare Mycenae !  
 cedo equidem. quo sacra tamen ritusque peremptae  
 gentis et, in tumulos si quid male feta reliquit  
 mater, abire iubes ? Thracen silvasque Lycurgi ? 180  
 anne triumphatos fugiam captivus ad Indos ?  
 da sedem profugo ! potuit Latonia frater  
 saxa—nec invidéo—defigere Delon et imis  
 commendare fretis ; cara submovit ab arce  
 hostiles Tritonis aquas ; vidi ipse potentem 185  
 gentibus Eois Epaphum dare iura, nec ullas  
 Cyllene secreta tubas Minoae curat  
 Ida : quid heu tantum nostris offenderis aris ?  
 hic tibi—quando minor iam nostra potentia—noctes  
 Herculae placitusque vagae Nycteidis ardor, 190  
 hic Tyrium genus et nostro felicior igne  
 taurus : Agenoreos saltem tutare nepotes.”

Invidiam risit pater, et iam poplite flexum  
 sternentemque manus tranquillus ad oscula tollit  
 inque vicem placida orsa refert : “ non coniugis ista  
 consiliis, ut rere, puer, nec saeva roganti 196  
 sic expositus ego : immoto deducimur orbe  
 fatorum ; veteres seraeque in proelia causae.  
 nam cui tanta quies irarum aut sanguinis usus  
 parciór humani ? videt axis et ista per aevom 200

<sup>1</sup> luimus *P* : ruimus *ω*.

\* “ditare” is one of those infinitives of purpose that Statius uses so freely, *cf.* iii. 321. Often the sense is helped by the main verb bearing analogy to a verb that would naturally take an infinitive ; this, however, is not the case here.

<sup>b</sup> *i.e.*, anchor it safely there.

\* In her contest with Poseidon Athena repelled the waters of the sea-god ; Epaphus was the son of Zeus by Io ; on 146.

command! We pay the penalty, to make rich<sup>a</sup> my stepmother's Mycenæ. I yield! But my ruined people's sacred rites, and aught that my mother left when she brought forth but for the tomb—whither must we depart? to Thrace and the forests of Lyncus? or shall I flee a captive to that India where I once did triumph? Grant the outlaw some resting-place! My brother could make Delos fast, Lato's rocky home—nor do I grudge him that—and entrust it to the lowest depths<sup>b</sup>; the Tritonian removed the hostile waters from her beloved citadel; myself I have seen Epaphus lording it over Eastern races, and remote Cyllene and Minoan Ida fear not the trumpet's blast;<sup>c</sup> why do our altars so offend thee? Here—since my own influence must already yield—here—*the place of my birth, the place of my birth, the place of my birth*, and the fave<sup>d</sup> *the place of my birth, the place of my birth, the place of my birth*; here was the race *the place of my birth, the place of my birth, the place of my birth*; than my lightning-brand: protect at least Agenor's offspring!

Smiling at his jealousy his father raised him quietly to his embrace from where he knelt with arms outstretched, and in turn makes tranquil answer: "This comes not by my consort's will, as thou thinkest, my son, nor am I thus a slave to her fierce demands; 'tis fate's unchanging wheel that ordains our destiny;<sup>e</sup> ancient causes are leading, now late in time, to war. Whose anger sinks so soon to rest, who is more sparing of human blood? The heavens and my Cyllene Maia bore Hermes to Zeus, while Ida in Crete was the scene of Zeus' own birth.

<sup>a</sup> Antiope, daughter of Nycteus.

<sup>b</sup> The metaphor here is from spinning, of which "deducere" is a common term; "immoto" must therefore mean "steady," "unshaken."

prœmovet ecce Dryas ; hic, cui nivea arma tridentem  
 atque auro rude fulmen habent, Orionis alti 256  
 non falsus virtute nepos : procul, oro, paternum  
 omen et innuptae vetus excidat ira Dianae.  
 iungunt se castris regisque in nomen adoptant  
 Ocalea Medeonque et confertissima lucis 260  
 Nisa Dionaeisque avibus circumsona Thisbe.  
 proximus Eurymedon, qui pastoralia Fauni  
 arma patris pinuque iubas imitatur equinas,  
 terribilis silvis : reor et Mavorte cruento  
 talis erit. dites pecorum comitantur Erythrae, 265  
 qui Scolon densamque iugis Eteonon iniquis,  
 qui breve litus Hyles Atalantaeamque superbi  
 Schoenon habent notique colunt vestigia campi ;  
 fraxineas Macetum vibrant de more sarisas  
 saevaeque difficiles excludere volnera peltas. 270  
 ecce autem clamore ruunt Neptunia plebes  
 Onchesti : quos pinigeris Mycalessos in agris  
 Palladiusque Melas Hecataeaeque gurgite nutrit  
 Gargaphie, quorumque novis Haliartos aristis  
 invidet et nimia<sup>1</sup> sata laeta supervenit herba. 275  
 tela rudes trunci, galeae vacua ora leonum,  
 arborei dant scuta sinus. hos regis egenos  
 Amphion en noster agit—cognoscere pronum,  
 virgo—, lyra galeam tauroque insignis avito.  
 macte animo iuvenis, medios parat ire per enses 280  
 nudaque pro caris opponere pectora muris.

<sup>1</sup> nimia ω : nivea P : Garrod conj. viva.

\* Various causes are assigned for Diana's anger with Orion ; see *Class. Dict.*

<sup>1</sup> Thisbe was famous for its doves. All these towns are in Boeotia ; a very similar list occurs in Plin. *N.H.* iv. 7. 12, but Statius also takes hints from Homer's



vos etiam nostris, Heliconia turba, venitis  
 addere rebus opem ; tuque, o Permesse, canoris  
 et felix, Olmie,<sup>1</sup> vadis armastis alumnos  
 bellorum resides. patriis concentibus audis . 285  
 exsultare gregem, quales, cum pallida cedit  
 bruma, renidentem deducunt Strymona cygni.  
 ite alacres, numquam vestri morientur honores,  
 bellaque perpetuo memorabunt carmine Musae.”  
 Dixerat, et paulum virgo interfata loquenti : 290  
 “ illi autem, quam iunguntur origine fratres ?  
 sic certe paria arma viris, sic exit in auras  
 cassidis aequus apex ; utinam haec concordia nostris ! ”  
 cui senior ridens : “ non prima errore videndi  
 falleris, Antigone : multi hos—nam decipit aetas—  
 dixerunt fratres. pater est natusque, sed aevi 296  
 confudere modos : puerum Lapithaona nymphe  
 Dercetis expertem thalami crudumque maritis<sup>2</sup>  
 ignibus ante diem cupido violavit amore  
 improba conubii ; nec longum, et pulcher Alatreus  
 editus, ac primae genitorem in flore iuventae 301  
 consequitur traxitque notas et miscuit annos..  
 et nunc sic fratres mentito nomine gaudent,  
 plus pater ; hunc olim iuvat et ventura senectus.  
 tercentum genitor totidemque in proelia natus 305  
 exercent equites : hi deseruisse feruntur  
 exilem Glisanta Coroniamque, feracem  
 messe Coroniam, Baccho Glisanta colentes.<sup>3</sup>

<sup>1</sup> Olmie *Gronovius* : hormie *Pw.*

<sup>2</sup> maritis *late mss.* : mariti *Pw.*

<sup>3</sup> colentes *Pw.* : colenti *Illis.*

\* “ deducere ” here with two accusatives, the phrase “ concentum deducere ” being equivalent to “ cantare,” another example of Statian analogy. The construction is found also in Greek.

strength to ours, ye Heliconian throng, and thou, Permessus, and Olmius, happy in your tuneful streams, ye have armed your unwarlike sons. Now hearest thou thy people exult in strains worthy of their home, such strains as, when pale winter yields, the swans uplift in praise of smiling Strymon.<sup>a</sup> Onward, valiant ones ! your praise shall never die, and Muses in songs unending shall recount your wars."

He had finished, when the maiden briefly spake in turn : " But those yonder, what tie of birth unites those brethren ? So truly alike are their arms, so rise their helmet-peaks into the air together ; would that my brothers had such concord ! " Smiling the old man answered her : " Thou art not the first, Antigone, to be so deluded in thy seeing ; many have called them brethren, for their years deceive. Father and son they are, though the fashions of age are all confounded : the nymph Dercetis in burning passion and shameless lust of wedlock corrupted ere his time the boy Lapithaon, still innocent of the marriage bed and unripe for a lover's flames ; and soon was born the fair Alatreus, and overtakes his father while still in the flower of youth, and assumes his features and confounds their years. So now they rejoice in the false name of brethren, but more the father ; for the past has brought him pleasure as well as the years to come.<sup>b</sup> Three hundred knights doth the sire marshal for the fray, and the son as many more ; these, they say, have left scant Glisas and Coronias, once their husbandmen, Coronias rich in harvest, Glisas fertile in the grape. But rather look

<sup>a</sup> " olim " has the Silver Latin meaning " all this time " (= " iamdudum ") ; " iuvat " seems to be used first impersonally and then with " senectus " as subject.



sed potius celsos umbrantem hunc aspice late  
 Hypsea quadriugos, clipei septemplíce tauro 310  
 laeva, ter insuto servantur pectora ferro,  
 pectora: nam tergo numquam metus. hasta  
 vetustum

silvarum decus, emissae cui pervia semper  
 armaque corporaque et numquam manus inrita voti.  
 Asopos genuisse datur, dignusque videri 315  
 tunc pater, abreptis cum torrentissimus exit  
 pontibus, aut natae tumidus cum virginis ultor  
 flumina concussit generum indignata Tonantem.  
 namque ferunt raptam patriis Aeginan ab undis  
 amplexu latuisse Iovis: furit amnis et astris 320  
 infensus bellare parat—nondum ista licebant  
 nec superis—; stetit audaces effusus in iras,  
 conseruitque manum, nec quem imploraret habebat,  
 donec vix tonitru submotus et igne trisulco  
 cessit. adhuc ripis animosus gurgēs anhelis 325  
 fulmineum cinerem magnaeque insignia poenae  
 gaudet et Aetnaeos in caelum efflare vapores.  
 talem Cadmeo mirabimur Hypsea campo,  
 si modo placavit felix Aegina Tonantem.  
 ducit Itonaeos et Alalcomenaea Minervae 330  
 agmina, quos Midea et quos uvida<sup>1</sup> suggerit Arne,  
 Aulida qui Graeanque serunt viridesque Plataeas,  
 et sulco Peteona domant refluumque meatu  
 Euripum, qua noster, habent, teque ultima tractu  
 Anthedon, ubi gramineo de litore Glaucus 335  
 poscentes inrupit aquas, iam crine genisque  
 caerulus, et mixtos expavit ab inguine pisces.

<sup>1</sup> uvida *Heinsius* (from *Hom. Il. il. 501*): vīvida *P*:  
 humida *ω*.

at Hylæus casting his shadow far o'er his lofty  
 steeds, his left side guarded by the sevenfold bull's-  
 hide of his shield, his breast by triply woven mail :  
 his breast, for no fear hath he for his back. His  
 spear is an ancient glory of the woodland : once  
 thrown it always cleaves armour and flesh alike, and  
 his hand fails never of its aim. Asopos is deemed his  
 sire, a father worthy to behold, when in full torrent  
 he sweeps past the wreck of bridges, or in swollen  
 wrath and vengeance for his maiden daughter he  
 lashes his waters to fury and scorns the Thunderer  
 her paramour. For they say that Aegina was  
 carried by force from her father's stream and hidden  
 in the embrace of Jove ; the river in wild rage pre-  
 pares fierce war against the stars—not yet had even  
 the gods such licence—; in defiant, quenchless anger  
 he stood and strove, nor had he any whose aid he  
 could implore, till, scarce subdued by the threefold  
 lightning of the brand, he yielded. Even yet doth  
 the proud flood rejoice from out his heaving banks  
 to pant forth 'gainst heaven fiery ashes, the signs of  
 his dire punishment, and Aetnaean vapours. Such  
 fury sh<sup>1</sup> " " " " " " " " " " " "

mean p

Thunde

Alalcomenæan bands, and those whom Midea  
 furnishes and Arne rich in grapes, the men who sow  
 the fields of Aulis and of Graea and verdant Plataeae,  
 and subdue Peteon with furrows and hold—where  
 it is ours—Euripus whose current ebbs and flows,  
 and thee, Anthedon, remotest of our lands, where  
 from the grassy shore Glaucus plunged beneath the  
 waters that summoned him, sea-green already in  
 face and hair, and started to behold the fish-tail

glandibus et torta zephyros incidere<sup>1</sup> funda  
 cura : Cydoneas anteibunt gaesa sagittas.  
 tu quoque praeclarum forma, Cephise, dedisses 340  
 Narcissum, sed Thespiacis iam pallet in agris  
 trux puer ; orbata florem, pater, adluis unda.  
 quis tibi Phoebeas acies veteremque revolvat  
 Phocida ? qui Panopen, qui Daulida, qui Cyparisson,  
 et valles, Lebadia, tuas et Hyampolin acri 345  
 subnixam scopulo, vel qui Parnasson utrumque  
 aut Cirrham tauris Anemorianque supinant  
 Coryciumque nemus, propellentemque Lilaeam  
 Cephisi glaciale caput, quo suctus anhelam  
 ferre sitim Python amnemque avertere ponto, 350  
*omnibus immixtas cono super aspice laurus*  
 armaque vel Tityon vel Delon habentia, vel quas  
 hic deus innumera laxavit caede pharetras.  
 Iphitus asper agit, genitor cui nuper adeptus  
 Naubolus Hippasides, tuus, o mitissime Lai, 355  
 hospes ; adhuc currus securaque lora tenebam,<sup>2</sup>  
 cum tua subter equos iacuit convulsa cruentis  
 ictibus, o utinam nostro cum sanguine, cervix ! "

Dicenti maduere genae, vultumque per omnem  
 pallor iit, vocisque repens singultus apertum 360  
 interceptit iter ; refovet frigentis amicum  
 pectus alumna senis ; redit atque exile profatur :

" o mihi sollicitum decus ac suprema voluptas,

<sup>1</sup> incidere *ω* : incedere *P* : incendere *Postgate*.

<sup>2</sup> tenebam *P* : tenebat *ω*.

\* "mixtos" is pregnant, "joined with and growing from."  
 \* Narcissus, beloved of Echo, fell in love with his own  
 image while gazing into the water ; he remained there till he  
 died, when he was turned into the flower called after him.  
 Cephissus is the Boeotian, not the Attic, river of that name  
 (but *cf. Soph. Oed. Col. 681 sqq.*).

\* The Parnassians bear on their shields emblems of

growing from his waist.<sup>a</sup> They whirl the sling and cleave the zephyrs with the bullets: their javelins will outstrip fleet arrows. Thou too, Cephissus, wouldst have sent Narcissus,<sup>b</sup> pre-eminent in beauty, but already, stubborn-hearted boy, he is a pale flower in a Thespian field: thou, O father, dost lave it with thy childless waves. Who could recount to thee the troops of Phœbus and of ancient Phœcis? Panope, Daulis, Cyparissos, thy valleys, Lebadia, and Hyampolis that nestles beneath a beetling cliff, the husbandmen who with their bulls upturn Parnassos' either slope and Cirrha and Anemoria and the woodland of Corycia, and Lilæa that sends forth the ice-cold springs of Cephissus, whither Python was wont to take his panting thirst and turn aside the river from the sea: on all their helmets behold the entwined bay, on all their armour Tityos or Delos or the quivers that the god emptied here in countless slaughter.<sup>c</sup> Their leader is warlike Iphitus, whose father lately slain was Naubolus, son of Hippasus, thy friend, most gentle Laius: still was I holding the chariot-reins, without thought of ill, when thy neck lay mangled by cruel blows beneath the horses' hooves—would that my blood had flowed there too!<sup>d</sup>

His eyes were moistened as he spoke, and all his face grew pale, and sudden sobs checked the free passage of his voice; his ward soothes the trembling old man's friendly heart; he recovers and faintly speaks: "O thou, my anxious pride and chiefest Apollo's exploits, *e.g.* the slaughter of Tityos who attempted

<sup>a</sup> I. 65), and slew him in a quarrel that arose there.

Antigone ! seras tibi demoror improbus umbras,  
 fors eadem scelera et caedes visurus avitas, 365  
 donec te thalamis libilem integramque resignem :  
 hoc satis, et fessum vita dimittite, Parcae.  
 sed dum labor iners, quanti—nunc ecce reviso—  
 transabiere duces : Clonin atque in terga comantes  
 non ego Abantiadas, non te, saxosa Caryste, 370  
 non humiles Aegas altumque Capherea dixi.  
 et iam acies obtunsa negat, cunctique resistunt,  
 et tuus armatis iubet ecce silentia frater."

Vix ea turre senex, cum rector ab aggere coepit :  
 " magnanimi reges, quibus haud parere recusem 375  
 ductor et ipse meas miles defendere Thebas,  
 non ego vos stimulare parem — nam liber in arma  
 impetus, et meritas ultro iurastis in iras—,  
 nec laudare satis dignasque rependere grates  
 sufficiam—referent superi vestraeque subacto 380  
 hoste manus— : urbem socia de gente subistis  
 tutari, quam non aliis populator ab oris  
 belliger externave satus tellure, sed hostis  
 indigena adsultat, cui castra adversa regenti 384  
 hic pater, hic genetrix, hic iunctae stirpe sorores,  
 hic erat et frater. cerne en ubicumque nefandus  
 excidium moliris avis : venere volentes  
 Aoniae populi, nec sum tibi, saeve, relictus.  
 quid velit ista cohors, et te sentire decebat :  
 reddere regna vetant." sic fatus, et omnia rite 390

pleasure, Antigone ! 'tis for thee I shamelessly delay my late-arriving death, though perchance I must behold the crimes and murders of thy house repeated, until I deliver thee unharmed and fit for wedlock : that is enough ; then, O Fates, let me leave this weary life. But while I am feebly swooning, what mighty champions—ah ! now I see them again—have passed before us ! Clonis I numbered not, nor the long-haired sons of Abas, nor thy men, rocky Carystus, nor low-lying Aegae and lofty Caphereus. But now my dimmed sight says me nay, and all have halted, while thy brother, look ! bids the armed host be silent."

Scarce had the old man ended upon the tower, when the prince began from a high mound : " Great-hearted chieftains, whom I your leader would not refuse to obey and fight, a common soldier for my native Thebes, no attempt were mine to stir your zeal—for freely have ye rushed to arms and of your own accord taken oath to champion my righteous anger—nor shall I suffice to praise enough or pay you worthy thanks—the gods and your own victory o'er the foe will make requital ; from friendly peoples are ye come to protect a city assailed by no pillaging warrior from foreign shores, no stranger from an alien land, but a native enemy, who as he marshals his opposing camps has here a father and a mother and sisters of one blood, ay, and a brother had he too. Lo ! with what guilt thou plottest destruction everywhere against thy father's race ; but the Aonian peoples have come willingly to my aid, nor, cruel one, am I left to be thy victim. What yonder army wills, thou too shouldest be feeling : they forbid me to give up the throne." Thus he spoke, and

disponit, qui bella gerant, qui moenia servant,  
 quas in fronte manus, medio quas robore sistat.  
 perspicuas sic luce fores et virgea pastor  
 claustra levat,<sup>1</sup> dum terra recens ; iubet ordine primo  
 ire duces, media stipantur plebe maritae ; 395  
 ipse levat<sup>1</sup> gravidas et humum tractura parentum  
 ubera, succiduasque adportat matribus agnas.

Interea Danaï noctemque diemque sub armis,  
 noctem iterum rursusque diem—sic ira ferebat—  
 ingeminant : contempta quies, vix aut sopor illis 400  
 aut epulae fecere moram ; properatur in hostem  
 more fugae. nec monstra tenent, quae plurima  
 nectit

prodigiale canens certi fors praevia fati.  
 quippe serunt diros monitus volucresque feraeque  
 sideraque aversique suis decursibus amnes, 405  
 infestumque tonat pater et mala fulgura lucent ;  
 terrificaeque adytis voces clusaeque deorum  
 sponte fores ; nunc sanguineus, nunc saxeus imber,  
 et subiti manes flentumque occursus avorum.  
 tunc et Apollineae tacuere oracula Cirrhæ, 410  
 et non adstuetis pernox ululavit Eleusin  
 mensibus, et templis Sparte praesaga reclusis  
 vidit Amyclaeos—facinus !—concurrere fratres.  
 Arcades insanas latrare Lycaonis umbras  
 nocte ferunt tacita, saevo decurrere campo 415  
 Oenomaum sua Pisa refert ; Acheloon utroque  
 deformem cornu vagus infamabat Acarnan.  
 Perseos effigiem maestam exorantque Mycenæ

<sup>1</sup> levat . . . levat *Pw* : novat (*l.* 394) *conj.* *Phillimore* :  
 iuvat (*l.* 396) *conj.* *Imhof*, but such repetitions are charac-  
 teristic.

orders all things duly, who are to meet the foe, who to guard the walls, what troops shall lead the van, whom he shall place in mid-array. Even so does a shepherd, while the earth is fresh and the rays are shining through the doorways, unfasten the wattled pens; he bids the leaders go first, then follow the crowding ewes; he himself aids those that are with young, and the parents whose udders trail the ground, and bears to their mothers' side the failing lambs.

Meanwhile the Danai by day and night and night and day march under arms: wrath bears them onward; they scorn repose, scarce sleep or food delays them, like a fleeing army they haste toward the foe. They heed not the portents that chance, the herald of doom, with ominous presage strews thickly in their path; for birds and beasts give awful warnings, stars also and backward flowing rivers, and the Father thunders against them and baneful lightnings gleam; terrifying voices are heard in shrines, and temple gates shut of their own accord; now it rains blood, now stones, ghosts suddenly appear and sires of old confront them weeping. Then too did Apollo's oracle at Cirrha fall silent, and all night through in months unwonted did Eleusis wail, and prophetic Sparta saw in open temples—fearful sight!—the brethren of Amyclae<sup>a</sup> locked in conflict. The Arcadians say that in the silence of the night Lycaon's shade barked madly,<sup>b</sup> and his own Pisa tells that Oenomaus drove o'er that cruel plain; Achelous, maimed of either horn,<sup>c</sup> was dishonoured by the Acarnanian exile.<sup>d</sup> Sad is the image of Perseus to which Mycenae prays,

<sup>a</sup> Lycaon was turned into a wolf by Jupiter.

<sup>b</sup> By Hercules in the struggle for Deianira.

<sup>c</sup> "exile." i.e. Tydeus.



confusum Iunonis ebur ; mugire potentem  
Inachon agricolae, gemini maris incola narrat 420  
Thebanum toto planxisse Palaemona ponto.  
haec audit Pelopea phalanx, sed bellicus ardor  
consiliis obstat divum prohibetque timeri.

Iam ripas, Asope, tuas Boeotaque ventum  
flumina. non ausae transmittere protinus alae 425  
hostilem fluvium ; forte et trepidantibus ingens  
descendebat agris, animos sive imbrifer arcus,  
seu montana dedit nubes, seu fluminis illa  
mens fuit obiectusque vado pater arma vetabat.  
tunc ferus Hippomedon magno cum fragmine ripae  
cunctantem deiecit equum, ducibusque relictis 431  
gurgite de medio frenis suspensus et armis  
" ite viri " clamat, " sic vos in moenia primus  
ducere, sic clusas voveo perfringere Thebas."  
praecipitant cuncti fluvio puduitque secutos. 435  
ac velut ignotum si quando armenta per amnem  
pastor agit, stat triste pecus, procul altera tellus  
omnibus et late medius timor : ast ubi ductor  
taurus init fecitque vadum, tunc mollior unda,  
tunc faciles saltus, visaeque accedere ripae. 440

Haud procul inde iugum tutisque adcommoda castris  
arva notant, unde urbem etiam turresque videre<sup>1</sup>  
Sidonias ; placuit sedes fidique receptus,  
colle per excelsum patulo, quem subter aperto  
arva sinu, nullique aliis a montibus instant 445  
despectus ; nec longa labor munimina durus

<sup>1</sup> videre SN : videri PBD.

\* *i.e.*, at the Isthmus of Corinth, where Palaemon, son of Ino, was worshipped.

<sup>1</sup> This use of "timor" may be compared with that in l. 746 of a landscape, "desiluit horrendus timor."

and downcast is Juno's ivory statue ; the rustics tell how mighty Inachus bellowed, and the dweller by the double main<sup>a</sup> how Theban Palaemon made lament over the whole sea. The Pelopean phalanx hears these warnings, but warlike ardour hinders heavenly counsels and robs them of their terror.

Already they were come to thy banks, Asopus, and the Boeotian streams. The squadrons dared not cross the hostile river forthwith ; by chance too he was descending in mighty flood upon the trembling fields, whether the rain-bringing bow or mountain clouds had given him strength, or whether the riversire so purposed and hurled his stream athwart them to forbid their arms. Then fierce Hippomedon with a great tearing of the bank thrust down his wavering steed, and supported by reins and trappings shouts from mid-stream to the leaders left behind : " Forward, ye men ! and I will be the first, I warrant you, to lead the attack and break through the Theban ramparts." All fling themselves into the river, ashamed to have but followed. Just so do cattle stand dismayed when the herdsman drives them to an unknown stream ; far distant seems the other bank, and fear<sup>b</sup> stretches wide between ; but when the chieftain bull leaps in and makes the crossing, then gentler seem the waters, and easier the plunge, and the banks seem to draw nearer.

Not far from thence they mark a ridge and suitable ground for a safe camp, whence too they can behold the city and the Sidonian towers ; the situation pleased them and offered secure retreat upon a high and spreading hill, with open swelling fields beneath nor any other mountains near at hand to overlook ; no weary toil added long lines of earthworks, for



nature herself marvellously favoured the spot. Rocks rose to form a rampart, and the shelving earth served for trenches, and four chance mounds made bastions : the rest they themselves provide, until all the light had left the hills, and sleep gave rest to weariness.

What words could portray the consternation of Thebes ? In the face of war's impending doom dark night racks her with sleepless terror and threatens her with the coming day. Men hurry hither and thither on the walls ; in that awful panic nought seems guarded or secure enough, no strength is in Amphion's fortress. Rumour announces other foes on every side, and Fear yet more and mightier ; yonder they see the Inachian tents and foreign watch-fires in their own native hills. Some pray and entreat the gods, others exhort their weapons of war and battle-steeds, others weeping embrace the hearts they love and piteously appoint their pyres and funeral honours for the morrow.<sup>a</sup> If their eyes are closed in a brief slumber, they are waging war ; distraught, they now sicken of life, now prize delay ; they pray for the light, yet fear its coming. Tisiphone, shaking her twin serpents, goes rioting through either camp ; brother against brother she inflames and against both their sire : aroused he wanders far from his secret cell,<sup>b</sup> and implores the Furies and prays for his lost eyes once more.

Already had breaking day put out cold Phoebe and the fading stars, while Ocean was pregnant with dawning fire, and the sea's expanse, revealed by new-born Titan, was sinking to rest beneath his radiant panting steeds : lo ! Jocasta, wild-eyed, with hoary unkempt hair falling about her haggard face, her bosom bruised and livid and in her hand a branch

nigra ferens ramumque oleae cum velleris atri  
 nexibus, Eumenidum velut antiquissima, portis  
 egreditur magna cum maiestate malorum.  
 hinc atque hinc natae, melior iam sexus, aniles  
 praecipitantem artus et plus quam possit euntem  
 sustentant. venit ante hostes, et pectore nudo 481  
 claustra adversa ferit tremulisque ululatibus orat  
 admitti : " reserate viam ! rogat impia belli  
 mater ; in his aliquod ius execrabile castris  
 huic utero est." trepidi visam expavere manipuli 485  
 auditamque magis ; remeat iam missus Adrasto  
 nuntius : excipiunt iussi mediosque per enses  
 dant iter. illa duces ut primum aspexit Achivos,  
 clamorem horrendum luctu furiata resolvit :  
 " Argolici proceres, ecquis monstraverit hostem, 490  
 quem peperit ? quam inveniam, mihi dicite, natum  
 sub galea ? " venit attonitae Cadmeius heros  
 obviis, et raptam lacrimis gaudentibus implet  
 solaturque tenens, atque inter singula matrem,  
 matrem iterat, nunc ipsam urgens, nunc cara sororum  
 pectora, cum mixta fletus anus asperat ira : 496  
 " quid molles lacrimas venerandaque nomina fingis,  
 rex Argive, mihi ? quid colla amplexibus ambis  
 invisamque teris ferrato pectore matrem ?  
 tune ille exilio vagus et miserabilis hospes ? 500  
 quem non permoveas ? longae tua iussa cohortes  
 expectant, multoque latus praefulgurat ense.

of olive entwined with sable wool, goes forth from the gates in all the mighty majesty of sorrow, like to the most ancient of the Furies. On this side and on that her daughters, now the better sex,<sup>a</sup> support her as she hastens her aged limbs and would fain go faster than her strength allows. She goes to meet the foe, and baring her breast she strikes upon the gates and with tremulous wail prays for admittance : " Unbar the road ! it is the guilty mother of the war who asks you ; some right to utter curses in this camp have I by virtue of this womb." The squadrons started with alarm beholding her, and hearing her, yet more ; and now the messenger sent to Adrastus returns ; at his command they receive her, and open a way through the swords' midst. As soon as she saw the Achaean princes, she uttered a fearful cry of rage and grief : " Ye Argive chiefs, who will show me the enemy whom I bore ? Under what helm—tell me—shall I find my son ? " Thus frantic she is met by the Cadmean hero, who clasps her to him and sheds tears of joy, and holding her in his arms consoles her, and ever and anon repeats " mother ! " " mother ! " entreating now herself, now his beloved sisters—when the aged dame mingles sharp anger with her weeping : " Why this pretence of unmanly tears and venerable names to me, O Argive prince ? Why dost thou put thy arms about my neck, and crush thy hated mother against this mail-clad breast ? Art thou that wandering exile, that hapless stranger ? Whose heart wouldst thou not stir ? Far-stretching cohorts await thy word and countless blades glitter at thy side. Ah ! we

<sup>a</sup> i.e., in contrast to their "impious" brothers.

a miseræ matres ! hunc te noctesque diesque  
 flebam ? si verba tamen monitusque tuorum  
 dignaris, dum castra silent suspensaque bellum 505  
 horrescit pietas, genetrix lubeoque rogoque :  
 I mecum patrioque deos arsuraque saltem  
 tecta vide, fratremque—quid auferi lumina?—fratrem  
 adloquere et regnum iam me sub iudice posce :  
 aut dabit, aut ferrum causa meliore resumes. 510  
 anne times, ne forte doli, et te conscia mater  
 decipiam ? non sic miseros fas omne penates  
 effugit : vix Oedipode ducente timeres.  
 nupsi equidem peperique nefas, sed diligo tales,—  
 a dolor !—et vestros etiamnum excuso furores. 515  
 quodsi adeo perstas, ultro tibi, sæve, triumphum  
 detulimus : religa captas in terga sorores,  
 inice vincla mihi : gravis huc utcumque feretur  
 et pater. ad vestrum gemitus nunc verto pudorem,  
 Inachidae, liquistis enim parvosque senesque 520  
 et lacrimas has quisque domi : sua credite matri  
 viscera ! si vobis hic parvo in tempore carus—  
 sitque precor—quid me, oro, decet quidve ista,  
 Pelasgi,  
 ubera ? ab Hyrcanis hoc Odrysiisve tulissem  
 regibus, et si qui nostros vicere furores. 525  
 adnite, aut natum complexa superstitute bello  
 hic moriar.” tumidas frangebant dicta cohortes,  
 nutantesque virum galeas et sparsa videres

\* i.e., to Thebes, whither Jocasta has invited him.

unhappy mothers ! Is this the son whom I wept for day and night ? Yet if thou hast respect for the counsel of thy kinsfolk, now, while the armies are silent, and natural affection shrinks irresolute from war, I thy mother command thee and entreat : come with me, and look at least on thy country's gods and the homes which soon must burn, and, thy brother—why dost thou look away ?—speak to thy brother and demand thy realm with me now for arbiter : either he will grant it, or thou wilt resume the sword with better right. Or fearest thou, lest there be treachery, and I thy mother purposely deceive thee ? Not so wholly has righteousness fled our unhappy house ; scarce shouldst thou have to fear if Oedipus led thee.<sup>a</sup> Sinful verily was my marrying and my bringing forth, but I love you even so—ah ! bitter grief !—and even now forgive your fury. But if thou dost persist so far, of our own accord we give thee the victory, cruel one ! Seize thy sisters and bind their hands behind them, load me with chains ; thy sire shall also be brought hither, aged though he be. And now to your sense of shame, ye sons of Inachus, I turn my sad appeal ; for ye have left at home, each one of you, little ones and aged parents and tears like these : believe in a mother's feelings ! If my son here has grown dear to you so soon—and I pray he may be dear—what must I feel, Pelasgians, how must this bosom suffer ! This might I have borne from Hyrcanian or Odrysian princes, and those whose frenzy surpassed my own. Grant my request, or may I die here with my arms around my son, nor live to see this war." The proud cohorts quailed before her words, and one could have seen the warriors' helmets quaking and their armour bedewed



stetibus arma pili. quales ubi tela rictosque  
pectoris impulsi tabidi straverunt leones, 530  
protinus ita fulgor, gaudentque in corpore capto<sup>1</sup>  
recutam differe sanguinem: de flexa Pelagum  
corda labant, ferrique avidus mansueverat ardor.

Ipse etiam ante oculos nunc matris ad oscula versus,  
nunc rudis Ismene, nunc flebiliora<sup>2</sup> precantis 535  
Antigones, variaque animum turbante procella  
exciderat regnum: cupit ite, et mitis Adrastus  
non vetat: hic Iustae Tydeus memor occupat irae:  
"me potius, socil, qui fidum Eteoclea nuper  
expertus, nec frater eram, me opponite regi, 540  
cuius adhuc pacem egregiam et bona foedera gesto  
pectore in hoc. ubi tunc fidei pacisque sequestra  
mater eras, pulchris cum me nox vestra morata est  
hospitilis? nempe haec trahis ad commercia natum?  
duc illum in campum, vestro qui sanguine pinguis  
spirat adhuc pinguisque meo. tu porro sequeris,  
heu nimium mitis nimiumque oblite tuorum? 547  
scilicet infestae cum te circum undique dextrae  
nudabunt enses, haec flebit et arma quiescent?  
tene ille, heu demens, semel intra moenia clausum  
possessionumque odii Argiva in castra remittet? 551  
ante haec excusso frondescet lancea ferro,  
Inachus ante retro nosterque Achelous abibit.  
sed mite adloquium et saevis pax quaeritur armis:  
haec quoque castra patent, necdum metuere timeri.  
an suspectus ego? abscedo et mea volnera dono. 556

<sup>1</sup> in corpore capto *Pw*: "cruore recepto *N* and written over in *D*."

<sup>2</sup> flebiliora *Pw*: flebilis ora *QDN*.

\* Tydeus ironically repeats Jocasta's plea for discussion, and suggests that it might just as well take place in the Argive camp; cf. l. 509 ("adloquere").

with pious tears. As when lions with furious impact have strewn men and weapons on the ground, straightway their wrath abates, and they rejoice to sate their hunger untroubled on the captured prey : so the Pelasgians' hearts are swayed and waver, and their fiery greed of battle grows tame.

He himself, even before their eyes, turns to kiss now his mother, now Ismene plain of speech, now Antigone more tearful in her appeal, and in the varied tumult that distracts his mind the kingdom is forgot ; he would fain go, nor does kindly Adrastus forbid him ; then Tydeus, mindful of righteous anger, breaks in upon him : " Send me rather, comrades, who lately made trial of Eteocles' word, though not his brother, send me to face the king, whose boasted peace and honest covenant I yet bear on this breast of mine. Where then was the mother, mediator of peace and honour, when ye stayed me that night with such noble welcome ? Is it to such intercourse thou dost drag thy son ? Take him to that field which reeks yet richly of Theban blood, and richly yet of mine. Wilt thou follow her so far, too soft of heart, alas ! and too forgetful of thy friends ? Forsooth, when bared blades flash all round thee in hostile hands, her tears shall lay those swords to rest ? Fool that thou art, will *he* send thee back to the Argive camp, once safe within his walls and at the mercy of his hatred ? Ere that will this lance shake off its point and burgeon, or Inachus and my own Achelous flow backward. But 'tis gentle speech that thou art seeking, and peace amid savage arms : well, this camp too is open to thee, nor has yet merited fear.<sup>a</sup> Or am I suspected ? then I depart

non secus ingentique viro magnoque gravatus 750  
 temo deo nunc hoc, nunc illo in sanguine servet.  
 ipse sedens telis pariterque ministrat habenis  
 Delius, ipse docet iactus adversaque flectit  
 spicula fortunamque hastis venientibus aufert.  
 sternuntur terra<sup>1</sup> Menaleus pedes, Antiphus alto 755  
 nil defensus equo, genitusque Heliconide nympha  
 Aetion,<sup>2</sup> caesoque infamis fratre Polites,  
 conatusque toris vittatam attingere Manto  
 Lampus : in hunc sacras Phoebus dedit ipse sagittas.  
 et iam cornipedes trepidi ac moribunda reflantes 760  
 corpora rimantur terras, omnisque per artus  
 sulcus et incisus altum rubet orbita membris.  
 hos iam ignorantes terit impius axis, at illi  
 vulnere semineces—nec devitare facultas—  
 venturum super ora vident ; iam lubrica tabo 765  
 frena, nec insisti madidus dat temo, rotaeque  
 sanguine difficiles, et tardior ungula fossis  
 visceribus : tunc ipse furens in morte relictis  
 spicula et e mediis exstantes ossibus hastas  
 avellit, strident animae currumque sequuntur. 770  
 Tandem se famulo summum confessus Apollo  
 “ utere luce tua longamque ” ait, “ indue famam,  
 dum tibi me iunctum Mors inrevocata veretur.  
 vincimur : immites scis<sup>3</sup> nulla revolvere Parcas  
 stamina ; vade, diu populis promissa voluptas 775  
 Elysiis, certe non perpressure Creontis  
 imperia aut vetito nudus iaciture supulcro.”  
 ille refert contra, et paulum respirat ab armis :  
 “ olim te, Cirrhæe pater, peritura sedentem 779

<sup>1</sup> terra *Pw* : terrae *Kohlmann*.

<sup>2</sup> Aetion *Pw* : Action *LN* : Aethion *QD*.

<sup>3</sup> scis *Pw* : fas *DN* (scis written over in *D*).

Not otherwise does the chariot, burdened by the great warrior and the mighty god, drive furiously through many a scene of bloodshed. From his seat the Delian guides both reins and weapons, and instructs his aim; he turns aside hostile darts and cheats the flying javelins of their fortune. Menaleus on foot is overthrown, and Antiphus, no whit defended by his lofty steed, and Aëtion, born of a nymph of Helicon, and Polites, ill-renowned for a brother's murder, and Lampus, who tried to defile the couch of the priestess Manto : against him Phoebus with his own hand sped holy arrows. And now the horn-footed steeds snort at the corpses in alarm and probe the ground, and every wheel-track runs o'er bodies and reddens deep with severed limbs. Some the remorseless axle grinds unconscious, but others half-dead from wounds—and powerless to escape—see it as it draws nigh to crush them. Already the reins are wet with gore, the slippery car gives no foothold, blood clogs the wheels and trampled entrails hinder the horses' hooves : then the hero himself madly tears out darts abandoned in the slain and spears projecting from the midst of corpses : ghosts shriek and pursue the chariot.

At length, revealing to his servant all his godhead, Apollo said : " Use the light that is thine, and put on eternal fame, while Death irrevocable fears me in thy company. We are overcome : thou knowest that the cruel Fates unravel no threads ; depart, long-promised delight of Elysian peoples, thou who of a surety wilt never bend thy neck to Creon's rule, or lie exposed and barred from burial." The other, taking breath awhile from the fight, makes answer : " Long since knew I, Cirrhæan father, that thou wert

ad iuga—quís tantus miseris honor?—axe trementi  
sensimus; instantes quonam usque morabere manes?  
audio iam rapidae cursum Stygis atraque Ditis  
flumina tergeminosque mali custodis hiatus.  
accipe commissum capiti decus, accipe laurus,  
quas Erebo deferre nefas. nunc voce suprema, 785  
si qua recessuro debetur gratia vati,  
deceptum tibi, Phoebe, larem poenasque nefandae  
coniugis et pulchrum nati commendo furorem.”  
desiluit maerens lacrimasque avertit Apollo:  
tunc vero ingemuit currusque orbique iugales. 790  
*non aliter caeco nocturni turbine Cori*  
scit peritura ratis, cum iam damnata sororis  
igne Therapnaei fugerunt carbasa fratres.

Iamque recessurae paulatim horrescere terrae  
summaque terga quati graviorque effervere pulvis  
coeperat; inferno mugit iam murmure campus. 796  
bella putant trepidi bellicque hunc esse fragorem,  
hortanturque gradus; alius<sup>1</sup> tremor arma virosque  
mirantesque inclinat equos; iam frondea nutant  
culmina, iam muri, ripisque Ismenos apertis 800  
effugit; exciderunt irae, nutantia figunt  
tela solo, dubiasque vagi nituntur in hastas  
comminus inque vicem viso pallore recedunt.  
sic ubi navales miscet super aequora pugnas  
contempto Bellona mari, si forte benigna<sup>2</sup> 805

<sup>1</sup> aliv P : -h- - - - -

<sup>2</sup> benigna P

<sup>3</sup> The star o  
were beneficial.  
Plin. N.H. li. 37.

'seated on my doomed chariot's trembling axle—why such high honour to my hapless plight?—How long wilt thou delay the death that threatens me? Already I hear the flow of rapid Styx, and the dark rivers of Dis and the triple baying of his noxious sentinel. Receive the honours thou didst bestow upon my head, receive the laurels which may not be taken down to Erebus. Now with my last words, if any gratitude be owed to thy prophet ere he depart, I commend to thee, O Phœbus, my betrayed home and the punishment of my wicked spouse and my son's noble rage." Sad at heart Apollo leapt down and turned to hide his tears: then verily groaned the chariot and the horses, thus left desolate. Not otherwise in a blind hurricane at night, when the North-wester blows, does a ship know that she will perish, so soon as the brethren of Therapnae have fled the sails their sister's fire has doomed.<sup>a</sup>

And now little by little the earth began to shudder to its rending, and the surface to rock, and the dust to rise in thicker clouds, already an infernal bellowing fills the plain. In alarm they think it is the battle and the noise of conflict, and hasten on their steps: a shock far different hurls arms and warriors and marvelling steeds to earth; already the leafy summits are nodding, and the walls, and Ismenos flees with all his banks exposed to view; their wrath is abated, they fix their swaying weapons in the ground, or wandering meet and lean on their rocking spears, and start when they see each other's pallor. So when Bellona, scorning the deep,<sup>b</sup> joins ships in battle on the sea, then, should a kindly tempest

<sup>a</sup> *i.e.*, outraging it by making it the scene of war.  
<sup>b</sup> "Kindly," as being safer than battle.

tempestas, sibi quisque carent, ensesque recondit  
 mors alia, et socii pacem fecere timores.  
 talis erat campo belli fluitantis imago.  
 sive laborantes concepto flamine terrae  
 ventorum rabiem et clusum ciccere furorem, 810  
 exedit seu putre solum carpsitque terendo<sup>1</sup>  
 unda latens, sive hac volventis machina caeli  
 incubuit, sive omne fretum Neptunia movit  
 cuspis et extremas gravius mare torsit in oras,  
 seu vati datus ille fragor, seu terra minata est 815  
 fratribus : ecce alte praeceps humus ore profundo  
 dissilit, inque vicem timuerunt sidera et umbrae.  
 illum ingens haurit specus et transire parantes  
 mergit equos ; non arma manu, non frena remisit :  
 sicut erat, rectos defert in Tartara currus 820  
 respexitque cadens caelum campumque coire  
 ingemuit, donec levior distantia rursus  
 miscuit arva tremor lucemque exclusit Averno.

<sup>1</sup> terendo *later* *ms.* : serendo *Pw.*

befall, all look to their own safety, and another death  
 bids all their swords be sheathed, and common fears  
 make peace among them. Such was the appearance  
 of the heaving combat on the plain. Whether the  
 earth, labouring with imprisoned blasts, expelled the  
 pent-up fury of the raging wind, or whether hidden  
 waters ate away and wore down and sapped the  
 crumbling soil, or the fabric of the rolling sky  
 flung that way its weight, or Neptune's trident  
 moved all the ocean and flung too vast a sea upon  
 the shore, or whether that uproar was a tribute  
 to the seer, or Earth threatened the brothers—lo !  
 in a gaping chasm the ground yawns sheer and  
 deep, and stars and shades feel mutual terror. Him  
 the huge abyss engulfs, and swallows the horses as  
 they try to leap across it ; he drops neither reins  
 nor weapons, but, just as he was, drove his unshaken  
 chariot down to Tartarus, and as he sank looked back  
 at the heavens and groaned to see the plain meet  
 above him, until a fainter shock joined once more  
 the parted fields and shut out the daylight from  
 Avernus.



## LIBER VIII

Ut subitus vates pallentibus incidit umbris  
 letiferasque domos orbisque<sup>1</sup> arcana sepulti  
 rupit et armato turbavit funere manes,  
 horror habet cunctos, Stygiis mirantur in oris  
 tela et equos corpusque novum; nec enim ignibus  
 artus 5

conditus aut maesta niger adventabat ab urna,  
 sed belli sudore calens, clipeumque cruentis  
 roribus et scissi respersus pulvere campi.  
 necdum illum aut trunca lustraverat obvia taxo  
 Eumenis, aut furvo<sup>2</sup> Proserpina poste notarat 10  
 coetibus adsumptum functis; quin comminus ipsa  
 Fatorum deprensa colus, visoque paventes  
 augure tunc demum rumpebant stamina Parcae.  
 illum et securi circumspexere fragorem  
 Elysii, et si quos procul ulteriore<sup>3</sup> barathro 15  
 altera nox aliisque gravat plaga caeca tenebris.  
 tunc regemunt pigrique lacus ustaeque<sup>4</sup> paludes,  
 umbriferaeque fremit sulcator pallidus undae  
 dissiluisse novo penitus telluris hiatu  
 Tartara et admissos non per sua flumina manes. 20

<sup>1</sup> orbisque  $\omega$ : regisque *P*. <sup>2</sup> furvo  $\omega$ : fulvo *PS*.

<sup>3</sup> ulteriore *P*: inferiore  $\omega$ .

<sup>4</sup> ustae *P Schol.*: vastae  $\omega$ .

## BOOK VIII

WHEN on a sudden the prophet fell among the pallid shades, and burst into the homes of death and the mysteries of the deep-sunken realm, and affrighted the ghosts with his armed corpse, all were filled with horror and marvelled at the weapons and horses and the body still undecayed upon the Stygian shores : for no fires had whelmed his limbs, nor came he charred from the gloomy urn, but hot with the sweat of war, and gory drops and the dust of the rent plain bespeckled his shield. Not yet had the Fury met and purified him with branch of yew, not had Proserpine marked him on the dusky door-post as admitted to the company of the dead<sup>a</sup>; nay, his presence surprised the very distaff of the Fates, and not till in terror they beheld the augur did the Parcae break the thread. At the noise of his coming the care-free Elysian folk gazed round about them, and they whom far in the remoter gulf a deeper night and a blind region of denser shades o'erwhelms. Then sluggish meres and scorched lakes resound with groaning, and the pale furrower of the ghost-bearing stream cries out that a new chasm has cloven Tartarus to its depths and spirits have been let in across a river not his own.

world, though nowhere else mentioned as such. The yew belonged specially to Furies, *cf.* xi. 94. "fervus" is an epithet suitable to the underworld, *cf.* *Sile.* v. 1. 155.

Forte sedens media regni infelicis in arce  
 dux Erebi populos poscebat crimina vitae,  
 nil hominum miserans iratusque omnibus umbris.  
 stant Furiae circum variaeque ex ordine Mortes,  
 saevaue multisonas exsertat Poena catenas ; 25  
 Fata ferunt animas et eodem pollice damnant :  
 vincit opus. iuxta Minos cum fratre verendo  
 iura bonus meliora monet regemque cruentum  
 temperat ; adsistunt lacrimis atque igne tumentes  
 Cocytos Phlegethonque, et Styx periuria divum 30  
 arguit. ille autem supera compage soluta  
 nec solitus sentire metus expavit oborta  
 sidera, iucundaque offensus luce profatur :  
 " quae superum labes inimicum impexit Averno  
 aethera ? quis rupit tenebras vitaeque silentes 35  
 admonet ? unde minae<sup>1</sup> ? uter haec mihi proelia  
 fratrum ?  
 congredior, pereant agedum discrimina rerum.  
 nam cui dulce magis ? magno me tertia victum  
 deiecit Fortuna polo, mundumque nocentem  
 servo : nec iste meus dirisque en pervius astris 40  
 inspicitur. tumidusne meas regnator Olympi  
 explorat vires ? habeo iam quassa Gigantum  
 vincula et aetherium cupidos exire sub axem  
 Titanas miserumque patrem : quid me otia maesta  
 saevus et implacidam prohibet perferre quietem 45

<sup>1</sup> minae ω : mina *P.* minas *Baehrens.* *Stattius* allows, occasionally, a short syllable at this point in the line, cf. iii. 710, also, very rarely, hiatus.

\* Literally "thumb," with which the crowd in the amphitheatre saved or condemned the gladiators who appealed for mercy.

\* An oath sworn by Styx was inviolable, and Styx could therefore punish perjury : see Hesiod, *Theog.* 781, where any

By chance the lord of Erebus, enthroned in the midst of the fortress of his dolorous realm, was demanding of his subjects the misdoings of their lives, pitying nought human but wroth against all the shades. Around him stand the Furies and various Deaths in order due, and savage Vengeance thrusts forth her coils of jangling chains; the Fates bring the souls and with one gesture<sup>a</sup> damn them; too heavy grows the work. Hard by, Minos with his dread brother in kindly mood counsels a milder justice, and restrains the bloodthirsty king; Cocytus and Phlegethon, swollen with tears and fire, aid in the judgment, and Styx accuses the gods of perjury.<sup>b</sup> But he,<sup>c</sup> when the frame of the world above was loosened and filled him with unwonted fears, quaked at the appearing stars, and thus did he speak, offended by the gladsome light: "What ruin of the upper world hath thrust the hateful light of day into Avernus? Who hath burst our gloom and told the silent folk of life? Whence comes this threat? Which of my brothers thus makes war on me? Well, I will meet him: confusion overwhelm all natural bounds! For whom would that please more? the third hazard hurled me defeated from the mighty heaven, and I guard the world of guilt; nor is even that mine, but lo! the dread stars search it from end to end, and gaze upon me. Does the proud ruler of Olympus spy out my strength? Mine is the prison-house, now broken, of the Giants, and of the Titans, eager to force their way to the world above, and his own unhappy sire: why thus cruelly doth he forbid me to enjoy my mournful leisure and this untr tranquil peace, god who is guilty of such perjury is debarred for nine years from the company of the gods."

<sup>a</sup> i.e., Pluto, "lord of Erebus."



and to hate the light I lost? I will open all my kingdoms, if such be my pleasure, and veil Hyperion with a Stygian sky. I will not send the Arcadian up to the gods—why doth he come and go on errands between realm and realm?—and I will keep both the sons of Tyndareus.<sup>a</sup> And why do I break Ixion on the greedy whirling of the wheel? Why do the waters not wait for Tantalus? Must I so oft endure the profanation of Chaos by living strangers? The rash ardour of Pirithous provoked me, and Theseus, sworn comrade of his daring friend, and fierce Alcides, when the iron threshold of Cerberus' gate fell silent, its guardian removed. It shames me too, alas! how Tartarus opened a way to the Odrysian plaint<sup>b</sup>; with my own eyes I saw the Eumenides shed base tears at those persuasive strains, and the Sisters repeat their allotted task; me too—, but the violence of my cruel law was stronger. Yet I have scarce ventured one stolen journey, nor was that to the stars on high, when I carried off my bride from the Sicilian mead: unlawfully, so they say, and forthwith comes an unjust decree from Jove, and her mother<sup>c</sup> cheats me of half a year. But why do I tell all this? Go, Tisiphone, avenge the abode of Tartarus! if ever thou hast wrought monsters fierce and strange, bring forth some ghastly horror, huge and unwonted, such as the sky hath never yet beheld, such as I may marvel at and thy Sisters envy. Ay, and the brothers—let this be the first sign of my hatred—let the brothers rush to slay each other in exultant combat; let there be one who in hideous,

Pluto to the underworld. Demeter eventually bargained with him that she should stay only six months of the year in Hades.

## STATIUS

mandat atrox hostile caput, quique igne supremo  
 arceat exanimis et manibus aethera nudis  
 commaculet : iuvet ista ferum spectare Tonantem.  
 praeterea ne sola furor mea regna lacesat, 75  
 quaere deis qui bella ferat, qui fulminis ignes  
 infestumque Iovem clipeo fumante repellat.  
 faxo haud sit cunctis levior metus atra movere  
 Tartara, frondenti quam iungere Pelion Ossae."  
 dixerat ; atque illi iamdudum regia tristis 80  
 attremis oranti, suaeque et quae desuper arguet  
 nutabat tellus : non fortius aethera vultu  
 torquet et astriferos inclinat Iuppiter axes.

"At tibi quos" inquit, "manes, qui limite praeceptis  
 non licito per inane ruis ?" subit ille minantem 85  
 iam tenuis visu, iam vanescentibus armis,  
 iam pedes : extincto tamen indecerptus<sup>1</sup> in ore  
 augurii perdurat honos, obscuraque fronti  
 vitta manet, ramumque tenet morientis olivae.  
 "si licet et sanctis hic ora resolvere fas est 90  
 manibus, o cunctis finitor maxime rerum,  
 at mihi, qui quondam causas elementaque noram,  
 et sator, oro, minas stimulataque corda remulce,  
 neve ira dignare hominem et tua iura timentem,  
 nam nec ad Herculeos—unde haec mihi proelia<sup>2</sup>?—  
 raptus, 95  
 nec Venerem illicitam—crede his insignibus—ausi  
 intramus Lethen : fugiat ne tristis in antrum

<sup>1</sup> indecerptus *Barth* : interceptus *Pw*.

<sup>2</sup> proelia *P* : pectora *w*.

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- \* Tydeus and Creon, see Bk. VIII. (fin.) and Bk. XII.
  - \* Capaneus, see Bk. X. (fin.).
  - \* "manes," existence in underworld, so doom, fate.
  - \* Pluto may be regarded as the source, as well as the

bestial savagery shall gnaw his foeman's head, and one who shall bar the dead from the funeral fire and pollute the air with naked corpses<sup>a</sup>; let the fierce Thunderer feast his eyes on that! Moreover, lest their fury harm my realms alone, seek one who shall make war against the gods,<sup>b</sup> and with smoking shield repel the fiery brand and Jove's own wrath. I will have all men fear to disturb black Tartarus no less than to set Pelion on top of leafy Ossa." He finished, and long since was the gloomy palace quaking at his words, and his own land and that which presses on it from above were rocking: no more mightily does Jupiter sway the heaven with his nod, and bow the starry poles.

"But what shall be thy doom,"<sup>c</sup> he cries, "who rushest headlong through the empty realm on a path forbidden?" As he threatens, the other draws nigh, on foot now and shadowy to view, his armour growing faint, yet in his lifeless face abides the dignity of augurship inviolate, and on his brow remains the fillet dim to behold, and in his hand is a branch of dying olive. "If it be lawful and right for holy shades to make utterance here, O thou to all men the great Finisher, but to me, who once knew causes and beginnings, Creator<sup>d</sup> also! remit, I pray, thy threatenings and thy fevered heart, nor deem worthy of thy wrath one who is but a man and fears thy laws; 'tis for no Herculean plunder<sup>e</sup>—such wars are not for me—, nor for a forbidden bride—believe these emblems—that I dare to enter Lethe: let not

destined end, of all souls. Earth is similarly called creatress of souls, l. 304 inf.

<sup>a</sup> Hercules descended into Hades to fetch away Cerberus, Pirithous, in order to carry off Proserpine.





Cerberus flee into his cave, nor Proserpine shudder at my chariot. I, once the best beloved of augurs at Apollo's shrines, call empty Chaos to bear witness—for what power to receive an oath has Apollo here?—for no crime do I suffer this unwonted fate, nor have I deserved to be thus torn from the kindly light of day; the urn of the Dietean judge doth know it, and Minos can discern the truth. Sold by the treachery of my wife for wicked gold, I joined the Argive host, not unwitting—hence this crowd of new-slain ghosts thou seest, and the victims also of this right hand; in a sudden convulsion of the earth—my mind still shrinks in horror—thy darkness swallowed me up from the midst of thousands. What were my feelings, while I made my way on and on through the hollow womb of earth, and while I was whirled along, suspended in shrouding mist? Ah, woe is me! nought of me is left to my country or my friends, nor in the power of Thebes; no more shall I behold the roofs of Lerna, nor shall I return in ashes to my stricken sire. With no pomp of tomb or pyre or kinsmen's tears, to thee am I come with all my funeral train, nor likely to venture aught with yonder steeds; content am I to receive my shade,<sup>a</sup> nor remember my tripods any more. For what avails thee the use of prescient augury, when the Parcae spin thy commands? Nay, be thou softened, and prove more merciful than the gods. If ever my accursed wife come hither, reserve for her thy deadly torments: she is more worthy of thy wrath, O righteous lord!" He accepts his prayer, and is indignant that he yields: just as a lion, when the glittering Massylian steel confronts him, then most summons

tunc iras, tunc arma citat ; si decidit hostis, 125  
ire supra satis est vitamque relinquere victo.

Interca vittis lauruque insignis opima  
currus et egregiis modo formidatus in armis  
luce palam, fusus nulli<sup>1</sup> nullique fugatus,  
quaeritur : absistunt turmae, suspectaque tellus 130  
omnibus, infidi miles vestigia campi  
circuit, atque avidae tristis locus ille ruinae  
cessat et inferni vitatur honore sepulcri.  
nuntius hortanti diversa in parte maniplos  
Adrasto, vix ipse ratus vidisse, Palaemon 135  
advolat et trepidans—steterat nam forte cadenti  
proximus inspectoque miser pallebat hiatu—  
“verte gradum, fuge, rector” ait, “si Dorica saltem  
terra loco patriaeque manent, ubi liquimus, arces.  
non armis, non sanguine opus : quid inutile ferrum  
stringimus in Thebas ? currus humus impia sorbet  
armaque bellantesque viros ; fugere ecce videtur 142  
hic etiam, quo stamus, ager. vidi ipse profundae  
noctis iter ruptaque soli compage ruentem  
illum heu, praesagis quo nullus amicior astris, 145  
Oecliden, frustraue manus cum voce tetendi.<sup>2</sup>  
mira loquor, sulcos etiamnum rector equorum  
fumantemque locum et spumis madida arva<sup>3</sup> reliquit.<sup>4</sup>  
nec commune malum est : tellus agnoscit alumnos,  
stat Thebana acies.” stupet haec et credere Adrastus  
cunctatur ; sed Mopsus idem trepidusque ferebat 151  
Actor idem. iam<sup>5</sup> fama novis terroribus audax

<sup>1</sup> nulli  $\omega$  : media *P*.

<sup>2</sup> tetendi *BQC* : tetendit *P* $\omega$ .

<sup>3</sup> arva  $\omega$  : ora *P*.

<sup>4</sup> reliquit *P* : reliquit  $\omega$ .

<sup>5</sup> iam *Sandstroem* : nam *P* $\omega$ .

up his anger and his might : but if the foeman fall, to pass over him is enough, and to leave to the vanquished his life.

Meanwhile his chariot, garlanded with sacred wool and victorious bay, and feared but of late for noble feats of arms, is sought in the clear light of day in vain, though by none vanquished and by none put to flight : the troops fall back, and the ground is suspected by all, and the soldiers avoid the traces of the dangerous field ; that ill-omened spot of ravenous destruction lies idle, shunned from awe of the hellish abyss. While Adrastus in a different quarter is encouraging his men, Palaemon flies to him with tidings, scarce trusting what he has seen, and cries in terror—for it chanced that he stood nigh the falling seer, and paled, poor wretch ! to see the chasm open : “ Turn, prince, and flee, if at least the Dorian land yet remains in its place, and our native towers where we left them. No need of arms or bloodshed : why draw we against Thebes the un-availing sword ? The impious earth sucks in our chariots and our weapons and men of war ; lo ! even the field where we stand seems to flee away. With my own eyes I saw the road to deepest night, and the firm soil rent, and him, alas ! Oeclides, falling, than whom none was dearer to the prescient stars ; and in vain I stretched out my arms and cried aloud. ’Tis a miracle that I tell : only now has my charioteer left the furrowed ground and the smoking, foam-bespattered fields. Nor is the ruin shared by all : the earth knows its own children, the Theban host remains.” Adrastus, horror-struck, is slow to believe, but Mopsus and affrighted Actor were bringing the same tidings. Already rumour, bold to ply new

non unum cecidisse refert. spondo agmina retro  
 non expectato revocantur more tubarum<sup>1</sup>  
 praecipitant : sed torpet iter, falluntque ruentes 155  
 genus vltro : Ipsique — putres tendere — repugnant  
 cornipedes nullosque truces hortamine parent,  
 nec celerare gradum nec tollere lumina terra.  
 fortius incursant Tyril, sed Vesper opacus  
 lunares iam ducit equos ; data sordere parvo 160  
 maesta viris requies et nox auctura timores.

Quae tibi nunc facies, postquam permissa gemendi  
 copia ? qui fletus galeis cecidere solutis ?  
 nil solitum fessos iuvat ; abiicere madentes,  
 sicut erant, clipeos, nec quisquam spicula tersit, 165  
 nec laudavit equum, nitidae nec cassidis altam  
 composuit adornavitque iubam ; vix magna lavare  
 vulnera et efflantes libet internectere plagas :  
 tantus ubique dolor. mensas alimentaque bello  
 debita nec pugnae suasit timor : omnia laudes, 170  
 Amphiaræ, tuas fecundaque pectora veri  
 commemorant lacrimis, et per tentoria sermo  
 unus : abisse deos dilapsaque numina castris.  
 " heu ubi laurigeri currus sollempniaque arma  
 et galeae vittatus apex ? hoc antra lacusque 175  
 Castalii tripodumque fides ? sic gratus Apollo ?  
 quis mihi sidereos lapsus mentemque sinistri  
 fulguris, aut caesis saliat quod numen in extis,  
 quando iter, unde morae, quae saevis utilis armis,

<sup>1</sup> tubarum ω : ferarum P.

• " tibi " may be an ethic dative here.

terrors, reports that more than one have perished. Unbidden, not awaiting the wonted bugle-call that sounds retreat, the troops take to headlong flight; but their movement is sluggish, their knees fail their eager haste; the horn-footed steeds themselves—one would think they knew—resist them, and stubbornly defy every command, whether to hasten pace or lift their eyes from earth. More valiantly the Tyrians press on, but dark Vesper is already leading forth the horses of the moon; a scant truce brings the warriors sad repose, and night that will but increase their fears.

How looks it now, think you,<sup>a</sup> when groans are granted their fill? How fell the tears when the helms were unloosed? Nought customary delights the weary warriors; they cast down their dripping shields, just as they were, none wiped his spear, or praised his charger, or dressed and decked the plume of his polished helm; scarce do they care to wash their grievous wounds, and stitch up the wide-gaping blows: so great the despair of every heart. Nor could the fear of battle persuade them to take food and due sustenance for war: all sing of thy praises, Amphiaraus, and of thy mind, unfailing oracle of truth; one speech is heard throughout the tents: that the gods have left them, and their protection is departed from the camp. "Where, alas! the laurelled chariot and the sacred arms and fillet-bearing crest? Is this the faith of Castalian lake and grotto, and holy tripod? Is this Apollo's gratitude? Who now shall explain to me the falling of stars, or the purpose of lightning on the left, or the will divine that leaps in the new-slain entrails? or when to march or tarry, what hour is profitable

quae pacem magis hora velit ? quis iam omne futurum  
 proferet, aut cum quo volucres mea fata loquentur ?  
 hos quoque bellorum casus nobisque tibi que  
 praescieras, et—quanta sacro sub pectore virtus !—  
 venisti tamen et miseris comes additus armis.  
 et cum te tellus fatalisque hora vocaret, 185  
 tu Tyrins acies adversaque signa vacasti  
 sternere ; tunc etiam media de morte timendum  
 hostibus infesta que abeuntem vidimus hasta.  
 et nunc te quis casus habet ? poterisne reverti  
 sedibus a Stygiis alta que erumpere terra ? 190  
 anne sedes hilares iuxta tua numina Parcas  
 et vice concordis discis ventura docesque ?  
 an tibi felices lucos miseratus Averni  
 rector et Elysias dedit inservare volucres ?  
 quidquid es, aeternus Phoebus dolor et nova clades 195  
 semper eris mutisque diu plorabere Delphis.  
 hic Tenedon Chrysenque<sup>1</sup> dies partu que ligatam  
 Delon et intonsi cludet penetralia Branchi,  
 nec Clarias hac luce fores Didymaeae que quisquam  
 limina nec Lyciam supplex consultor adibit. 200  
 quin et cornigeri vatis nemus atque Molosso  
 quercus anhela Iovi Troiana que Thymbra tacebit.  
 ipsi amnes ipsae que volent<sup>2</sup> arescere laurus,  
 ipse nihil certum sagis<sup>3</sup> clangoribus aether

<sup>1</sup> chrisenque *P* : chrysamque *BQ* : cyrrhamque *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> ipsae que volent *ω* : ipsae que viae mallent *P* : ipsae malent *Postgate*.

<sup>3</sup> sagis *ω* : sacis *S* : sacris *P*.

<sup>a</sup> Here, as in the well-known passage from Milton's *Ode on the Nativity*, "the oracles are dumb." The "bringing-fortl

an c . . . . . he had  
ius, son  
208

for battle, or rather calls for peace? Who now shall lay bare all the future, or with whom shall birds hold converse of my destiny? The chances of this war thou knewest also, both for thyself and us, and yet—how great the courage in that inspired breast!—thou camest and didst join our ill-fated arms. And when the earth and thy fatal hour called thee, thou hadst time to lay low the Tyrian lines and hostile standards; then even in the midst of death we saw thee a terror to the foe, and thy spear still threatening as thou didst depart. And now what fate befalls thee? Wilt thou be able to return from the abodes of Styx, and break forth from the depths of earth? Or sittest thou beside the glad Parcae, thine own deities, and by harmonious interchange dost learn and teach the future? Or hath the lord of Avernus in pity granted thee to watch Elysian birds in the groves of the blest? Whatever thou art, an eternal grief to Phoebus shalt thou be, and a loss that is ever new, and long shalt thou be mourned by a Delphi that is dumb.<sup>a</sup> This day shall silence Tenedos and Chryse, and Delos, made fast for the bringing-forth, and unshorn Branchus' shrine, nor on this day shall any suppliant draw nigh to the Clarian temple-gates, nor to the threshold of Dindymus, nor consult the Lycian god.<sup>b</sup> Nay, the precinct also of the horned prophet and the panting oak of Molossian Jove and Trojan Thymbra shall be mute.<sup>c</sup> The very streams and laurels shall of their own will fail and wither, the air itself shall utter no certain presage in prophetic

of Apollo), also in Lycia (Patara), and at Didyma, near Miletus.

<sup>a</sup> Temple of Zeus Ammon in Libya, of Zeus at Dodona, of Apollo at Thymbra.



praecinet, et nulla ferientur ab alite nubes. 205  
 iamque erit ille dies, quo te quoque conscia fatis  
 templa colant reddatque tuus responsa sacerdos."  
 talia fatidico peragunt sollemnia regi,  
 ceu flammis ac dona rogo tristesque rependant  
 exsequias mollique animam tellure reponant. 210  
 fracta dehinc cunctis aversaque pectora bello :  
 sic fortes Minyas subito cum funere Tiphys  
 destituit, non arma sequi, non ferre videtur  
 remus aquas, ipsique minus iam ducere venti.  
 iam fessi gemitu, paulatim et corda levavit 215  
 exhaustus sermone dolor, nox addita curas  
 obruit et facilis lacrimis inrepere somnus.

At non Sidoniam diversa in parte per urbem  
 nox eadem : vario producunt sidera ludo  
 ante domos intraque, ipsaeque ad moenia marcent 220  
 excubiae ; gemina aera sonant Idaeaque terga  
 et moderata sonum vario spiramine buxus.  
 tunc dulces superos atque omne ex ordine alumnus  
 numen ubique sacri resonant pacanes, ubique  
 sarta coronatumque merum. nunc funera rident 225  
 auguris ignari, contraque in tempore certant  
 Tiresian laudare suum ; nunc facta revolvunt  
 maiorum veteresque canunt ab origine Thebas :  
 hi mare Sidonium manibusque adtrita Tonantis  
 cornua et ingenti sulcatum Nerea tauro, 230  
 hi Cadmum lassamque bovem fetosque cruenti  
 Martis agros, alii Tyriam reptantia saxa

\* *i.e.*, it is repugnant to them. By the tackling he means  
 rudder, sails, ropes, etc.

\* Used in the worship of Cybele by Mt. Ida in Phrygia.

cries, and no wing of bird shall beat the clouds. And soon shall come the day, when thou too shalt be worshipped by truth-inspired shrines, and thy own priest impart thy oracles." Such solemn chant do they make in honour of the prophet-prince, as though they were paying the due of flame and gifts and mournful service to the pyre, and laying the soul to rest in the soft earth. Then broken were the spirits of all, with loathing for the war: even so when sudden death snatched Tiphys from the brave Minyae, no longer seems the tackling to obey, no longer the oars to endure the water,<sup>a</sup> and even the breezes drew the vessel with less power. And now were they wearied of weeping, and having mourned their fill in converse, their hearts were lightened little by little, till sorrow was drowned in the approach of night and sleep that gently steals o'er tearful eyes.

But elsewhere, throughout the Sidonian city, far different was that night; in various sport before their houses and within they spend the hours of darkness, and even the sentinels on the walls are tipsy; cymbals and the Idaean drums<sup>b</sup> resound, and the pipe that makes its music by varied breathing. Then in honour of their darling gods and every native deity in order sacred paeans everywhere swell high, everywhere are garlands seen and wreathed bowls of wine. Now mock they the witless augur's death, and again they vie in praising their own Tiresias: now they tell the history of their sires, and sing from its beginnings the ancient tale of Thebes: some tell of the Sidonian sea and the hands that grasped the Thunderer's horns and the mighty bull that ploughed the deep, others of Cadmus and the weary heifer and the fields pregnant with bloody war, others again of

ad chelyn et duras animantem Amphiona cautes,  
 hi gravidam Semelen, illi Cythereia laudant  
 conubia et multa deductam lampade fratrum 235  
 Harmoniam : nullis iam deest<sup>1</sup> sua fabula mensis.  
 ceu modo gemmiferum thyrso populatus Hydaspen  
 Eoasque domos nigri vexilla triumphi  
 Liber et ignotos populis ostenderet Indos.

Tunc primum ad coetus sociaeque ad foedera mensae  
 semper in aspectum diraque in sede latentem 241  
 Oedipoden exisse ferunt vultuque sereno  
 canitiem nigram squalore et sordida fusis  
 ora comis laxasse manu sociumque benignos  
 adfatus et abacta prius solacia passum, 245  
 quin hausisse dapes insiccatumque cruorem  
 deiecissee genis. cunctos auditque refertque,  
 qui Ditem et Furias tantum et si quando regentem  
 Antigonen maestis solitus pulsare querellis.  
 causa latet. non hunc Tyrrii fors prospera belli, 250  
 tantum bella iuvant ; natum hortaturque probatque,  
 nec vicisse velit ; sed primos comminus enses  
 et sceleris tacito rimatur semina voto.  
 inde epulae dulces ignotaque gaudia vultu.  
 qualis post longae Phineus ieiunia poenae, 255  
 nil stridere domi volucres ut sensit abactas—  
 necdum tota fides—hilaris mensasque torosque  
 nec turbata feris tractavit pocula pinnis.

Cetera Graiorum curis armisque iacebat  
 fessa cohors ; alto castrorum ex aggere Adrastus 260  
 laetificos tenui captabat corde tumultus,

<sup>1</sup> iam deest *D*: deest *Pw*: -que deest *C*: deficit, non est  
*edd.*: suavis Garrod, but Statius may have lengthened the  
 first syllable, cf. ii. 551, vi. 519, x. 236, xi. 276.

\* He was a king in Thrace, who was plagued by Harpies,  
 who snatched away the food from his table.

the boulders that moved to the music of the Tyrian lute and Amphion stirring rocks to life; these celebrate the travail of Semele, those the Cytherean nuptials and the train of brothers' torches that led Harmonia to her home; every table has its story. 'Tis as though Liber of late had ravaged Hydaspes rich in gems and the kingdoms of the East, and were displaying to the folk the banners of his swarthy captive-train and Indians yet unknown.

Then for the first time Oedipus, who ever lurked unseen in his dread abode, came forth, they say, to the friendly gatherings of the social banquet, and,

solace denied before, nay, partook of the feast and wiped the undried blood from his eyes. To all he listens and to all he makes reply, who was wont but to assail with sad complaint Dis and the Furies and his guide Antigone. They know not the cause. 'Tis not the prosperous issue of the Tyrian war, but war alone delights him; he encourages and approves his son, yet would not have him win; but he searches for the first clash of swords and the seeds of guilt with prayers unspoken. Thence his pleasure in the feast and the strange joy upon his face. Even so did Phineus,<sup>a</sup> after the long fast that was his punishment, when he knew the birds were driven away nor screamed any more about his house—yet believed he not wholly,—recline hilarious at the board, and handle the cups that no fierce wings upset.

The rest of the Grecian host lay fordone with care and battle; from a high mound in the camp Adrastus—frail now and old, but forced by the curse of power

quamquam aeger senio, sed agit miseranda potestas  
 invigilare malis, illum aereus undique clamor  
 Thebanique urunt sonitus, et amara laeessit  
 tibia, tum nimio voces marcere superbae 265  
 incertaeque faeces et iam male pervigil ignis.

sic ubi per fluctus uno ratis obruta somno  
 conticuit, pacique<sup>1</sup> maris secura iuventus  
 mandavere animas: solus stat puppe magister  
 pervigil inscriptaque deus qui navigat alno. 270

Tempus erat, iunctos cum iam soror ignea Phoebi  
 sensit equos penitusque cavam sub luce parata  
 Oceani mugire domum, seseque vagantem  
 colligit et leviter moto fugat astra flagello: 274

concilium rex triste vocat, quaeruntque gementes,  
 quis tripodas successor agat, quo provida<sup>2</sup> laurus  
 transeat atque orbum vittae decus, haud mora,  
 cuncti

insignem fama sanctoque Melampode cretum  
 Thiodamanta volunt, quicum ipse arcana decorum  
 partiri et visas uni sociare solebat 280

Amphiaraus aves, tantaeque haud invidus artis  
 .....rbat

seque oneri negat esse parem cogique meretur: 285  
 sicut Achaemenius solium gentesque paternas  
 excepit si forte puer, cui vivere patrem  
 tutius, incerta formidine gaudia librat,

<sup>1</sup> pacique *Postgate*: tantique *Pw*, but some *dat.* is needed for the verb; it is impossible to understand somno, as *Klotz*.  
<sup>2</sup> provida *Peyrared*: prodigia *P*: prodita *w*.

\* The image of the god stood in the stern of the ship;  
 cf. "pictos verberat unda deos," *Ov. Tr.* i. 4. 8.

<sup>b</sup> Persian.

to be watchful against disaster—heard with sinking heart the shouts of the merry-makers. From all sides the clamour of bronze and Theban uproar galled him, and the pipe grates harshly on his ears, he is vexed by the insolent shouts of the drunken and the flickering torches and the fires already scarce lasting out the night. So when upon the waves a ship is whelmed in the silence of universal sleep, and the crew in careless trust commend their lives to the peace of ocean, alone upon the poop stands the vigilant helmsman and the god who sails in the bark that bears his name.<sup>a</sup>

It was the time when Phoebus' fiery sister, hearing the sound of his yoked steeds and the roar of Ocean's cavernous abode beneath the gathering dawn, collects her straying beams and with light flick of whip chases the stars away: the king calls the doleful council, and in dismay they ask who shall take up the duty of the tripod, to whom shall pass the prescient laurel and the widowed glory of the fillet. Straightway all demand holy Melampus' son, Thiodamas of high renown, with whom alone Amphiaraus' self was wont to share the mysteries of the gods and view the flying birds, nor grudged him so much skill, but rejoiced to hear him called his like and nearest rival. Overwhelmed by the high honour and confounded by the unlooked-for glory he humbly reverences the proffered leaves, and pleads that he is unequal to the task, and must needs for his merit be constrained: even as when perchance a young Achaemenian<sup>b</sup> prince has succeeded to the throne and all his father's realms (though safer were it for him that his sire still lived), his delight he balances with uncertain fear, whether his chiefs be

cornua, iam saevos fragor aereus excitat enses.  
 addit acerba sonum Teumesi c vertice crinem  
 incutiens acuitque tubas et sibila miscet 345  
 Tisiphone : stupet insolito clangore Cithaeron  
 marcidus et turres carmen non tale secutae.  
 iam trepidas Bellona fores armataque pulsat  
 limina, iam multo laxantur cardine Thebae. 349  
 turbat eques pedites, currus properantibus obstant,  
 ceu Danaï post terga premant : sic omnibus alae  
 artantur portis septemque excursibus haerent.  
 Ogygiis it sorte Creon, Eteoclea mittunt  
 Neistae, celsas Homoloidas occupat Haemon,  
 Hypsea Proetiae,<sup>1</sup> celsum fudere Dryanta 355  
 Electrae, quatit Hypsistas manus Eurymedontis,  
 culmina magnanimus stipat Dircaea Menoeceus.  
 qualis ubi aversi secretus pabula caeli  
 Nilus et Eoas magno bibit ore pruinas,  
 scindit fontis opes septemque patentibus arvis 360  
 in mare fert hiemes ; penitus cessere fugatae  
 Nereides dulcique timent occurrere ponto.

Tristis at inde gradum tarde movet Inacha pubes,  
 praecipue Eleae Lacedaemoniaeque cohortes  
 et Pyhi ; subitum nam Thiodamanta secuntur 365  
 augure fraudati, necdum accessere regenti.  
 nec tua te, princeps tripodum, sola agmina quaerunt :  
 cuncta phalanx sibi deesse putat ; minor ille per alas  
 septimus exstat apex. liquido velut aethere nubes

<sup>1</sup> Proetiae *Pw*: Proetides et *Lachmann*: Proetidae (-es) *edd.*

<sup>a</sup> *i.e.*, when they were built to the music of Amphion's lyre.  
<sup>b</sup> Statius seems to think of the East as cold, very much  
 as Scythia (S. Russia) is spoken of as a region of frost and  
 snow; here he is thinking vaguely, perhaps, of the Persian  
 220

and the blare of bronze drew fierce swords from their sheaths. From Teumesus' height Tisiphone sends her shrill cry, and shakes her locks, and with their hissing adds a sharpness to the trumpets' note; drunken Cithaeron and the towers that followed a far different music<sup>a</sup> listen in amaze to the unwonted din. Already Bellona is beating at the trembling gates and the armed portals, already by many a doorway Thebes is emptying fast. Horsemen set infantry in disarray, chariots delay the hurrying troops, as though the Danaans urged their rear: thus at the issues of all the seven gates the crowded columns are stuck fast. Creon goes out by lot from the Ogygian, the Neistae send forth Eteocles, Haemon guards the lofty Homoloian, the Proetian and Electran pour forth the men of Hypseus and tall Dryas, the troops of Eurymedon make the Hypsistae shake, great-hearted Menocceus crowds the Dircean battlements. Even so, when Nile in his secret region has drunk with mighty mouth the nurture of a distant sky and the cold snows of the East,<sup>b</sup> he breaks up all his wealth of waters and carries his tempests to the sea in seven wide channels o'er the fields; the routed Nereids take refuge in the depths, and fear to meet the saltless main.

But sad and slow move yonder the Inachian warriors, especially the cohorts of Elis and Lacedaemon, and they of Pylos; robbed of their augur they follow the late-appointed Thiodamas, not yet assenting to his command. Nor is it only thy own ranks that miss thee, lord of the tripods: all the host feels its loss: less gloriously along the line rises that seventh crest. 'Tis as though a jealous cloud were to snatch highlands. In poetry rivers are commonly referred to as being swollen by rain and melting snow.



Invida Parrhasiis unum si detrahat astris, 37  
truncus honor Plaustri, nec idem riget<sup>1</sup> igne reciso  
axis, et incerti numerant sua sidera nautae.

Sed iam bella vocant : alias nova suggere vires,  
Calliope, maiorque chelyn mihi tendat Apollo.  
fatalem populis ultro poscentibus horam 37  
admovet atra dies, Stygiisque emissa tenebris  
Mors fruitur caelo bellatoremque volando  
campum operit nigroque viros invitat hiatu,<sup>2</sup>  
nil vulgare legens, sed quae dignissima vita  
funera, praecipuos annis animisque cruento 38  
ungue<sup>3</sup> notat ; iamque in miseros pensum omne 38

Sororum

scinditur, et Furiae rapuerunt licia Parcis.  
stat medius campis etiamnum cuspidе sicca  
Bellipotens, iamque hos clipeum, iam vertit ad illos  
arma ciens, aboletque domos, conubia, natos. 38  
pellitur et patriae et, qui mente novissimus exit,  
lucis amor ; tenet in capulis hastisque paratas  
ira manus animusque ultra thoracas anhelus<sup>4</sup>  
conatur, galeaeque tremunt horrore comarum.  
'quid mirum caluisse viros ? flammantur in hostem 39  
cornipedes niveoque rigant sola putria nimbo,  
corpora ceu mixti dominis irasque sedentum  
induerint : sic frena terunt, sic proelia poscunt  
hinnitu tolluntque armos equitesque supinant.

<sup>1</sup> riget P : nitet ω.

<sup>2</sup> hiatu Pω : amictu D (hiatu written over), conversely B,  
hence Wakefield conj. investit amictu.

<sup>3</sup> ungue Barth, Bentley : angue Pω.

<sup>4</sup> animus . . . anhelus ω : -os . . . -os P.

from the clear sky one of the Parrhasian cluster<sup>a</sup>—spoiled is the glory of the Wain, the axle wavers, shorn of one fire, and the seamen count their familiar stars uncertainly.

But already battle calls me : from a fresh source, Calliope, supply new vigour, and may a mightier Apollo attune my lyre ! The day of doom brings nigh to the peoples the fatal hour of their own asking, and Death let loose from Stygian darkness exults in the air of heaven, and hovers in flight over the field of battle, and with black jaws gaping wide invites the heroes ; nought vulgar doth he choose, but with bloody nail marks as victims those most worthy of life, in the prime of years or valour ; and now all the Sisters' strands are broken for the wretched men, and the Furies have snatched the threads from the Fates. In the midst of the plain stands the War-god with spear yet dry, and turns his shield now against these, now against those, stirring up the fray and blotting out home and wife and child. Love of country is driven out, and love of the light, that lingers latest in the heart ; rage holds their hands all ready on the sword-hilt and on the lance, the panting spirit strives beyond its corslet, and the helmets tremble beneath the quivering plumes. What wonder that the heroes are hot for battle ? Horn-footed steeds are inflamed against the foe and bedew the crumbling earth with a snow-white shower, as though they were made one in body with their masters, and had put on their riders' rage : so champ they the bits, and neigh to join the fight, and rearing toss the horsemen backward.

\* The Great Bear which has seven stars : see note on vii. 8.

Iamque ruunt, primusque virum concurrere pulvis  
 incipit, et spatils utrimque aequalibus acti 395  
 adventant mediumque vident decrescere campum.  
 iam clipeus clipeis, umbone repellitur umbo,  
 ense minax ensis, pede pes et cuspide cuspis :  
 sic obnixa acies ; pariter suspiria fumant, 400  
 admotaeque nitent aliena in casside cristae.  
 pulcher adhuc belli vultus : stant vertice coni,  
 plena armenta viris, nulli sine praeside currus,  
 arma loco, splendent clipei pharetraeque decorae  
 cingulaque et nondum deforme cruoribus aurum. 405  
 at postquam rabies et vitae prodiga virtus  
 emisere animos, non tanta cadentibus Haedis  
 aeriam Rhodopen solida nive verberat Arctos,  
 nec fragor Ausoniae tantus, cum Iuppiter omni  
 arce tonat, tanta quatitur nec grandine Syrtis, 410  
 cum Libyae Boreas Italos niger attulit imbres.  
 exclusere diem telis, stant ferrea caelo  
 nubila, nec iaculis artatus sufficit aer.  
 hi pereunt missis, illi redeuntibus hastis,  
 concurrunt per inane sudes et mutua perdunt 415  
 volnera, concurrunt hastae, stridentia funda  
 saxa pluunt, volucres imitantur fulgura glandes  
 et formidandae non una morte sagittae.  
 nec locus ad terram telis : in corpora ferrum  
 omne cadit ; saepe ignari perimuntque caduntque.  
 casus agit virtutis opus : nunc turba recedit, 421  
 nunc premit, ac vicibus tellurem amittit et aufert.  
 ut ventis nimisque minax cum solvit habenas

\* A strange phrase, which seems intended to present the scene both to eye and ear.

\* i.e., flung back again, as in l. 435.

\* i.e., from their poison as well as their sharpness, or

And now they charge, and the first dust-clouds of the heroes begin to meet in the onset; both sides dash forward an equal space, and see the intervening plain diminish. Then shield thrusts against shield, boss upon boss, threatening sword on sword, foot against foot and lance on lance: in such close struggle they meet; together their groans reek,<sup>a</sup> close-packed crests gleam over helmets not their own. The face of battle is still fair: plumes stand erect, horse-men bestride their steeds, no chariot is without its chief; weapons are in their place, shields glitter, quivers and belts are comely, and gold as yet unsightly with blood. But when fury and valour prodigal of life give rein to passion, Arctos lashes not airy Rhodope so fiercely with hardened snow when the Kids are falling, nor does Ausonia hear so loud an uproar when Jupiter thunders from end to end of heaven, nor are the Syrtes beaten with such hail, when dark Boreas hurls Italian tempests upon Libya. Their darts shut out the day, a steely cloud hangs athwart the sky, and the crowded air has no room for all the javelins. Some perish by flung spears, others by spears returning,<sup>b</sup> stakes meet in the void and rob each other of the wounds they carry, spears meet, and stones rain hissing from the slings, swift bullets, and dread arrows winged with a double death<sup>c</sup> rival the lightning-stroke. No place for weapons earthward, every dart falls on a body; often they slay and are slain unwitting. Chance does the work of valour: now the press retires and now advances, loses ground in turn and wins it. Even so when threatening Jove has loosed the reins of winds and tempests, and sends perhaps by hyperbole their power to kill two together, *cf.* ii. 637, viii. 538.

Iuppiter alternoque adfligit turbine mundum :  
stat caeli diversa acies, nunc fortior Austri, 425  
nunc Aquilonis hiemps, donec pugnante procella  
aut nimis hic vicit aquis, aut ille sereno.

Principium pugnae turmas Asopius Hypseus  
Oebalias—namque haec magnum et gentile tumentes  
Euboicum duris rumpunt umbonibus agmen— 430  
reppulit crepto cunei ductore Menalca.  
hic et mente Lacon, crudi torrentis alumnus—  
nec turpavit avos—hastam ultra pectus euntem,  
ne pudor in tergo, per et ossa et viscera retro  
extrahit atque hosti dextra labente remittit 435  
sanguineam : dilecta genis morientis oberrant  
Taygeta et pugnae laudataque pectora<sup>1</sup> matri.  
Phaedimon Iasiden arcu Dircaeus Amyntas  
destinat : heu celeres Parcae ! iam palpitat arvis  
Phaedimus, et certi nondum tacet arcus Amyntae.  
abstulit ex umero dextram Calydonius Agreus 441  
Phegeos : illa suum terra tenet improba ferrum  
et movet ; extimuit sparsa inter tela iacentem  
praegrediens truncamque tamen percussit Acoetes.  
Iphin atrox Acamas, Argum ferus impulit Hypseus,  
stravit Abanta Pheres, diversaue volnera flentes  
Iphis eques, pedes Argus, Abas auriga iacebant. 447  
Inachidae gemini geminos e sanguine Cadmi  
occultos galeis—saeva ignorantia belli—  
perculerant ferro ; sed dum spolia omnia caesis 450  
eripiunt, videre nefas, et maestus uterque  
respicit ad fratrem pariterque errasse queruntur.

<sup>1</sup> pectora *P* : verbera *ω*.

alternate hurricanes to afflict the world, opposing forces meet in heaven, now Auster's storms prevail, now Aquilo's, till in the conflict of the winds one conquers, be it Auster's overwhelming rains, or Aquilo's clear air.

At the outset of the fight Asopian Hypseus repulsed the Oebalian squadrons—for these in fierce pride of race were thrusting their stout bucklers through the Euboean lines—and slew Menalcas the leader of the phalanx. He, a true-souled Spartan, child of the mountain-torrent, shamed not his ancestry, but pulled back through bones and bowels the spear that would pass beyond his breast, lest his back should show dishonour, and with failing hand hurled it back all bloody at the foe; his loved Taygetus swims before his dying eyes, and his combats, and the strong breast his mother praised. Dircean Amyntas marks out Phaedimus, son of Iasus, with his bow: ah! the swift Fates! already Phaedimus lies gasping on the field, and not yet has the bow of sure Amyntas ceased to twang. Calydonian Agreus cut the right arm of Phegeus from off its shoulder: on the ground it holds the sword in unyielding grip and shakes it: Acoetes advancing feared it as it lay amid scattered weapons, and struck at it, severed though it was. Stern Acamas pierced Iphis, fierce Hypseus Argus, Pheres laid Abas low, and groaning from their different wounds they lay, horseman Iphis, foot-soldier Argus, chariot-driver Abas. Inachian twins had smitten with the sword twin brothers of Cadmus' blood, hidden by their helms—war's cruel ignorance!—but stripping the dead of all their spoils they saw the horror of their deed, and each in dismay looked on his brother, and cried that they

cultor Ion Pisae cultorem Daphnea Cirrhæ  
turbatis prostravit equis ; hunc laudat ab alto  
Iuppiter, hunc tardus frustra miseratur Apollo. 455

Ingentes Fortuna viros inlustrat utrimque  
sanguine in adverso : Danaos Cadmeius Haemon<sup>1</sup>  
*sternit agitque, furens sequitur Tyria agmina* Tydeus;  
Pallas huic praesens, illum Tirynthius implet.  
qualiter hiberni summis duo montibus amnes 460  
franguntur geminaque cadunt in plana ruina :  
contendisse putes, uter arva arbustaque tollat  
altius aut superet pontes ; ecce<sup>2</sup> una receptas  
*confundit iam vallis aquas ; sibi quisque superbus*  
ire cupit, pontoque negant descendere mixti. 465

Ibat fumiferam quatiens Onchestius Idas  
lampada per medios turbabatque agmina Graium,  
igne viam rumpens ; magno quem comminus ictu  
Tydeos hasta feri dispulsa casside fixit.  
ille ingens in terga iacet, stat fronte superstes 470  
lancea, conlapsae veniunt in tempora flammae.  
prosequitur Tydeus : "saevos ne dixeris Argos,  
igne tuo, Thebane—rogum concedimus—arde !"   
inde, velut primo tigris gavisâ cruore  
per totum cupit ire pecus, sic Aona saxo, 475  
ense Pholum, Chromin ense, duos Helicaonas hasta  
transigit, Aegaeae Veneris quos Maera sacerdos  
ediderat prohibente dea ; vos praeda cruenti  
Tydeos, it saevas etiamnum mater ad aras.

Nec minus Herculeum contra vagus Haemona ducit

<sup>1</sup> Haemon *P* : heros *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> ecce *Pω* : et cum *Garrod*.

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\* Zeus and Apollo were worshipped at Olympia and Delphi respectively.

were both at fault. Ion worshipper at Pisa overthrew Daphneus worshipper at Cirrha,<sup>a</sup> in the confusion of his steeds : this one Jupiter praises from on high, that one Apollo vainly pities, too late to aid.

Fortune on either side of the bloody fray sheds lustre on mighty warriors : Cadmean Haemon slays and routs the Danaans, Tydeus madly pursues the ranks of Tyre ; the one has Pallas' present aid, the other the Tirynthian inspires : just as when two torrents break forth from mountain heights and fall upon the plain in twofold ruin, one would think they strove, which could whelm crops and trees or bury their bridges in a deeper flood ; lo ! at last one vale receives and mingles their waters, but proudly each would fain go by himself, and they refuse to flow down to ocean with united streams.

Idas of Onchestus strode through the midst shaking a smoky brand, and disarrayed the Grecian ranks, forcing his way with fire ; but a great lunge of savage Tydeus' spear from nigh at hand smote through his helm and pierced him : in huge length he falls upon his back, the lance stays upright in his forehead, the flaming torch sinks upon his temples. Tydeus pursues him with a taunt : " Call not Argos cruel ; burn, Theban, in thy own flames ; see, we grant thee a pyre ! " Then like a tigress exulting in her first blood and eager to go through all the herd, he slays Aon with a stone, Pholus and Chromis with the sword, with thrust of lance two Helicaons, whom Maera, priestess of Aegæan Venus, bore against the goddess' pleasure : victims are ye of bloodstained Tydeus, but even now your mother visits the pitiless altars.

No less on the other side is Haemon, ward of Hercules, led on by restless vigour ; with unsated



sanguis : inexploto rapitur per milia ferro, 481  
 nunc tumidae Calydonis opes, nunc torva Pylenes  
 agmina, nunc maestae fundens Pleuronis alumnos,  
 donec in Olenium fessa iam cuspide Buten  
 incidit. hunc turmis obversum et abire vetantem 485  
 adgreditur ; puer ille, puer malasque comamque  
 integer, ignaro cui tunc Thebana bipennis  
 in galeam librata venit : finduntur<sup>1</sup> utroque  
 tempora dividulque cadunt in bracchia crines,  
 et non hoc metuens inopino limine vita 490  
 exsiluit. tunc flavum Hypanin flavumque Politen—  
 ille genas Phoebos, crinem hic pascibat Iaccho :  
 saevus uterque deus—victis Hyperenora iungit  
 conversumque fuga Damasum ; sed lapsa per armos  
 hasta viri trans pectus abit parmamque tenenti 495  
 excutit et summa fugiens in cuspide portat.

Sterneret adversos etiamnum Ismenius Haemon  
 Inachidas—nam tela regit viresque ministrat  
 Amphitryoniades—saevum sed Tydea contra  
 Pallas agit. iamque adverso venere favore 500  
 comminus, et placido prior haec Tirynthius ore :  
 “ fida soror, quaenam hunc belli caligine nobis  
 congressum fortuna tulit ? num regia Iuno  
 hoc molita nefas ? citius me fulmina contra—  
 infandum !—ruere et magno bellare parenti 505  
 aspiciat. genus huic—sed mitto agnoscere, quando  
 tu diversa foves, nec si ipsum comminus Hyllum  
 Tydeos hasta tui Stygioque ex orbe remissum  
 Amphitryona petat ; teneo aeternumque tenebo,

<sup>1</sup> finduntur BQ (both 2nd hand) SN: funduntur, scinduntur, striduntur other mss.

sword he speeds through thousands, now laying low the pride of Calydon, now Pylene's grim array, now sad Pleuron's sons, until with wearied spear he happens on Olenian Butes. Him he attacks, as he turns toward his men and forbids them to retreat; a lad was he, with cheeks yet smooth and hair unshorn, and the Theban battle-axe aimed against his helmet takes him unaware; his temples are cleft asunder, and his locks divided fall upon his shoulders, and he, not fearing such a fate, passed from life unwitting on its threshold. Then he slays fair-haired Hypanis and Polites—this one was keeping his beard for Phoebus, that one his hair for Iacchus; but cruel was either god—and joins Hyperenor to his victims, and Damasus who turned to flee; but the hero's lance sped through his shoulders and passed out by his heart, and tearing his buckler from his grasp, carried it on the lance-point as it flew.

Even yet would Ismenian Haemon be laying low his Inachian adversaries—for Amphitryon's son directs his darts and gives him strength—but against him Pallas urged fierce Tydeus. And now they<sup>a</sup> met in rivalry of favour, and first the Tirynthian thus calmly spoke: "Good sister, what chance has thus brought about our meeting in the fog of war? Has royal Juno devised this evil? Sooner may she see me—unutterable thought!—assault the thunderbolt and make war against the mighty Sire! This man's race—but I disown him, since thou dost aid his foes, ay, were it even Hyllus or Amphitryon sent back from the world of Styx that the spear of thy Tydeus sought in close combat; I remember, and shall

<sup>a</sup> i.e., Pallas and Hercules, whom Statius describes as actually present to support their rival champion.

quantum haec diva manus, quotiens sudaverit aegis  
 ista mihi, duris famulus dum casibus omnes 511  
 lustro vagus terras ; ipsa heu ! comes invia mecum  
 Tartara, ni superos Acheron excluderet, isses.  
 tu patriam caelumque mihi, quis tanta relatu  
 aequet ? habe totas, si mens excidere,<sup>1</sup> Thebas. 515  
 cedo equidem veniamque precor." sic orsus abibat.  
 Pallada mulcet honos : rediit ardore remisso  
 voltus et erecti sederunt pectoris angues.

Sensit abesse deum, levius Cadmeius Haemon  
 tela rotat nulloque manum cognoscit in ictu. 520  
 tunc magis atque magis vires animusque recedunt,  
 nec pudor ire retro ; cedentem Acheloius heros  
 impetit,<sup>2</sup> et librans uni sibi missile telum  
 direxit iactus, summae qua margine parmae  
 ima sedet galea et iuguli vitalia lucent. 525  
 nec frustrata manus, mortemque invenerat hasta ;  
 sed prohibet paulumque umeri libare sinistri  
 praebuilt et merito parcit Tritonia fratri.  
 ille tamen nec stare loco nec comminus ire  
 amplius aut voltus audet perferre cruenti 530  
 Tydeos ; aegra animo vis ac fiducia cessit :  
 qualis saetigeram Lucana cuspide frontem  
 strictus aper, penitus cui non infossa cerebro  
 volnera, nec felix dextrae tenor, in latus iras  
 frangit, et expertae iam non venit obvius hastae. 535

Ecce ducem turmae certa indignatus in hostem  
 spicula felici Prothoum torquere lacerto,

<sup>1</sup> excidere *Kohlmann* : excindere *ω* : excedere *P*.

<sup>2</sup> Impetit *ω* : impedit *P*.

remember everlastingly, how much that godlike hand, how oft that ægis of thine hath laboured for me, while, a thrall to hardship, I roamed through every land; yea! thou wouldst have gone thyself to pathless Tartarus with me, did not Acheron exclude the gods. Thou gavest me my home, ay, heaven—who could name a service so great? All Thebes is thine, if thou hast a mind to destroy it. I yield and crave pardon." So he spake, and departed. Pallas is soothed by the praise; her countenance is calm again, the anger spent, and the snakes erect upon her bosom sank to rest.

Cadmean Haemon felt that the god had left him; more weakly he hurls his darts, nor recognizes his skill in any stroke. Then more and more his powers and courage fail him, nor is he ashamed to retreat; as he gives ground the Acheloian hero assails him, and poising a spear that he alone could wield aims the blow where the rim of the helmet rests on the topmost margin of the shield and the vulnerable throat gleams white. Nor erred his hand, and the spear had found a deadly spot, but Tritonia forbade, and suffered it to touch the left shoulder, sparing her brother for his merits' sake. But the warrior dares no longer hold his ground or engage or bear the sight of murderous Tydeus; his courage grows faint, and his confidence has departed: as when the bristly visage of a boar has been grazed by a Lucanian javelin-point, and the blow has not sunk deep into his brain nor has the aim been true, he lets the anger of his side-stroke weaken, nor attacks the spear he knows too well.

Lo! now, indignant that Prothous the leader of a squadron is hurling sure darts with happy aim against

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 ista mihi, duris famulus dum casibus omnes 511  
 lustrò vagus terras ; ipsa heu ! comes invia mecum  
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the foe, Oenides furiously strikes two bodies with one shaft of pine, horseman and horn-footed steed : Prothous falls and the horse upon him, and as he gropes for the lost reins the horse tramples the helm upon his face and the shield upon his breast, until as the last drops ebb from his wound he casts off the bridle and sinks with his head upon his master's body. Even so from Mount Gauranus fall an elm-tree and a vine together, a twofold loss to the husbandman, but the elm more sorrowful seeks also for its comrade tree, and falling grieves less for its own boughs than for the familiar grapes it crushes against its will. Corymbus of Helicon had taken arms against the Danaans, formerly the Muses' friend, to whom Uranie<sup>a</sup> herself, knowing full well his Stygian destiny, had long foretold his death by the position of the stars. Yet seeks he battles and warriors, perchance to find theme for song ; now lies he low, worthy himself to be sung with lasting praise, but the Sisters wept his loss in silence.

Atys, betrothed from childhood to Ismene, offspring of Agenor, went his way, a youth no stranger to the wars of Thebes, though Cirrha was his home, nor had he shunned his bride's kinsmen for their evil deeds ; nay, her misery undeserved and chaste humility commend her to her lover's favour. He too was noble, nor was the maiden's heart turned from him, and they were pleasing in each other's sight, had only Fortune suffered it. But war forbids his marriage, and hence the youth's fiercer wrath against the foe ; among the foremost he rushes on, and now aloft with errant sword, now grasping the runs aloft, as though at some spectacle, he drives before him the ranks of Lerna. With three M

## STATIUS

turbidus Ocnides una duo corpora pinu,  
 cornipedemque equitemque, ferit : ruit ille ruentem  
 in Prothoum lapsasque manu quaerentis habenas 540  
 in voltus galeam clipeumque in pectora calcat,  
 saucius extremo donec cum sanguine frenos  
 respuit et iuncta domino cervice recumbit.  
 sic ulmus vitisque, duplex iactura colenti,  
 Gaurano de monte cadunt, sed maestior ulmus 545  
 quaerit utrumque nemus, nec tam sua bracchia labens  
 quam gemit adsuetas invitaque proterit uvas.  
 sumpserat in Danaos Heliconius arma Corymbus,  
 ante comes Musis, Stygii cui conscia pensi  
 ipsa diu positis letum praedixerat astris 550  
 Uranie. cupit ille tamen pugnasque virosque,  
 forsitan ut caneret ; longa iacet ipse canendus  
 laude, sed amissum mutae<sup>1</sup> flevere sorores.

Pactus Agenoream primis Atys ibat ab annis  
 Ismenen, Tyrii iuvenis non advena belli. 555  
 quamvis Cirrha domus, soceros nec tristibus actis  
 aversatus erat ; sponsam quin castus amanti  
 squalor et indigni commendat gratia luctus.  
 ipse quoque egregius, nec pectora virginis illi  
 diversa, inque vicem, sineret fortuna, placebant. 560  
 bella vetant taedas, iuvenique hinc maior in hostes  
 ira ; ruit primis immixtus et agmina Lernae  
 nunc pedes ense vago, prensis nunc celsus habenis,  
 ceu spectetur, agit. triplici velaverat ostro

<sup>1</sup> mutae ω : musae PDS.

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\* Οὐρανία, the Muse of heavenly lore, and therefore, appropriately, the teacher of astrology. "Stygium pensum" is the doom spun for him by the Fates in the underworld.

robe of purple had his mother clothed his yet growing shoulders and smooth breast, and now, lest he should go in meaner raiment than his spouse, she had plated with gold his harness and with gold his arrows and his belt and armlets, and had encrusted his helm with inlay of gold. Trusting alas ! in such things as these he challenges the Greeks to combat, and first assailing a weak company with his spear he brings back spoil of arms to his comrades, and the slaughter accomplished returns to the friendly lines. So a Caspian lion beneath Hyrcanian shade, still smooth nor terrible yet in the yellow glory of his mane, and guiltless of great carnage, raids the slow-moving flock not far from their fold while the shepherd is away, and sates his hunger on a tender lamb. Soon he feared not to attack Tydeus, knowing not his prowess but judging only by his stature, and dared to vex him with his frail weapon, as oft he shouted taunts at some and pursued others. At length the Aetolian turned his gaze by chance upon his feeble efforts, and with a terrible laugh : " Long since," he cries, " I have seen, insatiate one, 'tis a famous death that thou desirest ! " and forthwith, deeming the bold youth worthy of neither sword nor spear, with careless fingers lightly flung an unwarlike shaft ; yet the missile drained deep the recesses of the groin, as though hurled with all his might. His death assured, Oenides passes him by, and is too proud to plunder. " For not such spoils as these," says he, " will I hang up to Mars, or to thee, warlike Pallas ; shame keep me far from taking them for my own pleasure ; " scarcely had Deopyle <sup>b</sup> left her bower and come with

<sup>b</sup> She was the daughter of Adrastus, and had married Tydeus, see ii. 201 seq.



surgentes etiamnum umeros et levia mater 565  
 pectora ; nunc nuro phaleras auroque sagittas  
 cingulaque et manicas, ne coniuge vilior iret,  
 presserat et mixtum cono crispaverat aurum.  
 talibus heu ! fidens vocat ultro in proelia Graios.  
 ac primum in faciles grassatus cuspidē turmas 570  
 arma refert sociis et in agmina fida peracta  
 caede redit. sic Hyrcana leo Caspius umbra  
 nudus adhuc nulloque iubae flaventis honore  
 terribilis magnique etiamnum sanguinis insons,  
 haud procul a stabulis captat custode remoto 575  
 segne pecus teneraque famem consumit in<sup>1</sup> agna.  
 mox ignotum armis ac solo corpore mensus  
 Tydea non timuit, fragilique lacescere telo  
 saepius infrendentem aliis aliosque sequentem  
 ausus erat. tandem invalidos Aetolus ad ictus 580  
 forte refert oculos et formidabile ridens :  
 " iamdudum video, magnum cupis, improbe, leti  
 nomen " ait ; simul audacem non ense nec hasta  
 dignatus leviter digitis imbellē solutis  
 abiecit iaculum : latebras tamen inguinis alte 585  
 missile, ceu totis intortum viribus, hausit.  
 praeterit haud dubium fati et spoliare superbit  
 Oenides. " neque enim has Marti aut tibi, bellica  
 Pallas,  
 exuvias figemus " ait, " procul arceat<sup>2</sup> ipsum  
 ferre pudor ; vix, si bellum comitata relictis, 590

<sup>1</sup> consumit in *Pω* : depascitur *N*, and written over in *D*.

<sup>2</sup> arceat *ω* : habeat *P* : afluat conj. Garrod.

\* i.e., "procul arceat pudor me ipsum has exuvias ferre," where "arceat" is given by analogy the same construction as "prohibeat."

me to the war, would I have borne her spoils that she might mock at." So saying, he is led on to dream as when a lion by chance in his power, he passes by the unwarlike calves and heifers: he is mad to drench himself in some mighty victim's blood, nor to crouch save on the neck of a chieftain bull. But Menoeceus fails not to hear the dying wail of fallen Atys: thither he turns his horses, and leaps down from his swift chariot; the Tegean warriors were drawing nigh him where he lay, nor did the Tyrians hold them off. "For shame, Cadmean youth," he cries, "that belie your earthborn sires! Whither fly ye, degenerate ones? Hath he not fallen more nobly for our folk, the stranger Atys? Ay, still but a stranger, nor yet, hapless one, hath he avenged his spouse; shall *we* betray a pledge so great?" Heartened by righteous shame they rally, and each bethinks himself of those he loves.

Meanwhile in the seclusion of their chamber the sisters—innocent pair, guiltless offspring of unhappy Oedipus—mingle their converse with varying complaint. Nor grieve they for their present ills, but starting from the far origins of their fate, one laments their mother's marriage, the other their father's eyes, this one the brother that reigns, that one him that is an exile, and both lament the war. Long do they hesitate in their unhappy prayers: fear sways them either way, in doubt whom they wish defeated in the fight, and whom victorious: but in their silent hearts the exile wins the day. So when Pandion's birds<sup>b</sup> seek once more trusty welcome and the homes for her son Itys, whom she slew to avenge his father, Tereus's, cruelty to her sister Procne.

Deipyle thalamis, illi inludenda<sup>1</sup> tulissem." sic ait, et belli maiora ad praemia mente ducitur : innumeris veluti leo forte potitus caedibus imbellis vitulos mollesque iuvenças transmittit : magno furor est in sanguine mergi, 595 nec nisi regnantis cervice recumbere tauri. at non semianimi clamore Menoecea lapsus fallit Atys : praevertit equos curruque citato desilit : instabat pubes Tegeaea iacenti, nec prohibent Tyrrii. "pudeat, Cadmea iuventus, terrigenas mentita patres ! quo tenditis " inquit, 601 "degeneres ? meliusne iacet pro sanguine nostro hospes Atys ? tantum hospes adhuc et coniugis ultor infelix nondum iste suae ; nos pignora tanta prodimus ? " insurgunt iusto firmata pudore 605 agmina, cuique suae rediere in pectora curae.

Interea thalami secreta in parte sorores, par aliud morum miserique innoxia proles Oedipodae, varias miscent sermone querellas. nec mala quae iuxta, sed longa ab origine fati, 610 haec matris taedas, oculos ast illa paternos, altera regnantem, profugum gemit altera fratrem, bella ambae. gravis hinc miseri<sup>2</sup> cunctatio voti : nutat utroque timor, quemnam hoc certamine victum, quem vicisse velint : tacite praeponderat exsul. 615 sic Pandioniae repetunt ubi fida volucres

<sup>1</sup> inludenda ω : inlaudanda P.

<sup>2</sup> miseri Pω : misti Barth, *edd.*, from later MSS.

\* i.e., as he sucks its blood.

\* Nightingales, from Philomela, daughter of Pandion, king of Athens, changed into a nightingale. She grieves  
238

they left when winter drove them forth, and they stand over the nest and tell to the house the old story of their woe, a broken, dolorous sound goes forth : they deem it words, nor in truth does their voice sound other than words.<sup>a</sup> Then after tears and a long silence Ismene begins again : " What delusion is this of mortals ? What means this trust deceived ? Is it true then that our cares are awake in time of rest, and our fancies return in sleep so clearly ? Lo ! I, who could not bear the thought of wedlock, not even in sure abiding peace, this very night, my sister—ah ! for shame !—I beheld myself a bride ; whence did my fevered slumber bring my husband before my vision, whom I scarce know by sight ? Once in this palace I caught sight of him, my sister, not of my own will—while pledges in some wise were exchanged for my betrothal. On the instant all was confusion to my view and sudden fire fell between us, and his mother followed me, demanding Atys back with loud clamour. What presage of disaster to whom I know not is this ? And yet I have no fear, so but our home be safe and the Dorian host depart, and we can reconcile our haughty brothers."

Such was their converse, when the quiet house started at a sudden tumult, and Atys, rescued at great labour's cost, bloodless but still living, is borne in ; his hand is on his hurt, outside the shield the neck droops languid, and the tresses hang backward from his forehead. Jocasta saw him first and trembling called his beloved Ismene ; for that prayer alone do the dying accents of her son-in-law utter, that name alone hovers on his parched mouth. The women shriek, and the maiden lifts her hands to her face ;

hospitia atque larem bruma pulsante relictum,  
stantque super nidos veterisque exordia fati  
adnarrant tectis, it<sup>1</sup> truncum ac flebile murmur;  
verba putant, voxque illa tamen non dissona verbis.  
atque ibi post lacrimas et longa silentia rursus 621  
incohat Ismene: "quisnam hic mortalibus error?  
quae decepta fides? curam invigilare quieti  
claraque per somnos animi simulacra reverti?  
ecce ego, quae thalamos nec si pax alta maneret,  
tractarem sensu—pudet heu!—conubia vidi 626  
nocte, soror; sponsum unde mihi sopor attulit amens  
vix notum visu? semel his in sedibus illum,  
dum mea nescio quo spondentur foedera pacto,  
respei non sponte, soror. turbata repente 630  
omnia cernebam, subitusque intercidit ignis,  
meque sequebatur rabido clamore repositus  
mater Atyn. quatenam haec dubiae praesagia cladis?  
nec timeo, dum tuta domus milesque recedat<sup>2</sup>  
Doricus et tumidos liceat componere fratres." 635

Talia necebant, subito cum pigra tumultu  
expavit domus, et multo sudore receptus  
fertur Atys, servans animam iam sanguine nullo,  
cui manus in plaga, dependet languida cervix  
exterior clipeo, crinesque a fronte supini. 640  
prima videt caramque tremens Iocasta vocabat  
Ismenen: namque hoc solum moribunda precatur  
vox generi, solum hoc gelidis iam nomen inerrat  
faucibus. exclamant famulae, tollebat in ora

<sup>1</sup> it *Markland*: et *Pw.*

<sup>2</sup> recedat *w*: superstes *P.*

\* The nightingales feel that they are expressing their grief, and, Statius adds, their notes, though not words, are yet ("tamen") as expressive as words can be. There is real poetry in this thought.

they left when winter drove them forth, and they stand over the nest and tell to the house the old story of their woe, a broken, dolorous sound goes forth: they deem it words, nor in truth does their voice sound other than words.<sup>a</sup> Then after tears and a long silence Ismene begins again: "What delusion is this of mortals? What means this trust deceived? Is it true then that our cares are awake in time of rest, and our fancies return in sleep so clearly? Lo! I, who could not bear the thought of wedlock, not even in sure abiding peace, this very night, my sister—ah! for shame!—I beheld myself a bride; whence did my fevered slumber bring my husband before my vision, whom I scarce know by sight? Once in this palace I caught sight of him, my sister, not of my own will—while pledges in some wise were exchanged for my betrothal. On the instant all was confusion to my view and sudden fire fell between us, and his mother followed me, demanding Atys back with loud clamour. What presage of disaster to whom I know not is this? And yet I have no fear, so but our home be safe and the Dorian host depart, and we can reconcile our haughty brothers."

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virgo manus, tenuit sacrus pudor; attamen ire 645  
 cogitur, indulget summum hoc locusta lacenti,  
 ostenditque offertque, quater iam morte sub ipsa  
 ad nomen visus defectaque<sup>1</sup> fortiter ora  
 sustulit; illam unam neglecto lumine caeli  
 aspexit et vultu non exsatiatur amato. 650

tunc quia nec genetrix iuxta positusque beata  
 morte pater, sponsae munus miserabile tradunt  
 declinare genas; ibi demum teste remoto  
 saxa plor gemitus lacrimasque in lumina fudit.

Dumque ea per Thebas, aliis serpentibus ardens 655  
 et face mutata bellum integrabat Enyo.

arma volunt, primos veluti modo comminus ictus  
 sustulerint omnisque etiamnum luceat ensis.  
 eminet Oenides, quamvis et harundine certa  
 Parthenopaeus agat, morientumque ora furenti 660  
 Hippomedon proculcet equo, Capaneaque pinus  
 iam procul Aoniis volet agnoscenda catervis:  
 Tydeos illa dies, illum fugiuntque tremuntque  
 clamantem: "quo terga datis? licet ecce peremptos  
 ulcisci socios maestamque rependere noctem. 665  
 ille ego inexpletis solus qui caedibus hausi  
 quinquaginta animas: totidem, totidem heia<sup>2</sup>  
 gregatim

ferre manus! nulline patres, nulline iacentum  
 unanimi fratres? quae tanta oblivio luctus? 669  
 quam pudet Inachias contentum abiisse Mycenae!  
 hinc super Thebis? haec robora regis? ubi autem  
 egregius dux ille mihi?" simul ordine laevo  
 ipsum exhortantem cuneos capitisque superbi

<sup>1</sup> defectaque *Heinsius* (xii. 325): delectaque *Pw.*

<sup>2</sup> totidem, totidem heia *Kohlmann*: totidem heia *P*:  
 totidem totidemque *w.*

\* Goddess of war.

fierce shame restrains her, yet she must needs go to him, Jocasta grants the dying man this final boon, and shows her and sets her before him. Four times at the very point of death he bravely raised his eyes and failing vision at her name ; at her alone, neglecting the light of heaven, he gazes, and cannot gaze enough on the face he loves. Then because his mother is not near and his father is laid in blissful death, they give to his betrothed the sad office of closing his eyes ; there at last unwitnessed and alone, she gave utterance to wifely grief and drowned her eyes in tears.

While these things were happening in Thebes, Enyo,<sup>a</sup> afire with torch fresh-charged and other serpents, was restoring the fight. They yearn for battle, as though they had but lately borne the opening shock of combat hand to hand, and every sword still shone bright and clear. Oenides is pre-eminent ; though Parthenopæus draw an unerring shaft, and Hippomedon trample the faces of the dying with furious steed, though the spear of Capaneus fly even from far with a message to Aonian troops, that day was the day of Tydeus : from him they flee and tremble, as he cries out : " Whither turn ye your backs ? Lo ! thus can ye avenge your slain comrades, and atone for that sad night. I am he who took fifty lives in unsated carnage ; bring as many, ay, as many squadrons in swarms ! Are there no fathers, no loving brothers of the fallen ? Why such forgetfulness of sorrow ? Shame on me that I departed content to Inachian Mycenæ ! Are these all that stand for Thebes ? Are these your monarch's strength ? And where can I find that noble chieftain ? " Therewith he spies him on the left of the array, encouraging his columns and conspicuous by the flash



## STATIUS

insignem fulgore videt ; nec segnius ardens  
 occurrit, niveo quam flammiger ales olori 675  
 imminet et magna trepidum circumligat umbra.  
 tunc prior : " Aoniae rex o iustissime gentis,  
 imus in arma palam tandemque ostendimus enses,  
 an noctem et solitas placet expectare tenebras ? "  
 ille nihil contra, sed stridula cornus in hostem 680  
 it referens mandata ducis, quam providus heros  
 iamiam in fine viae percussam obliquat, et ipse  
 telum ingens avide et quanto non ante lacerto  
 impulit : ibat atrox finem positura duello  
 lancea. convertere oculos utrimque faventes 685  
 Sidonii Graique dei ; crudelis Erinys  
 obstat et infando differt Eteoclea fratri :  
 cuspis in armigerum Phlegyan peccavit. ibi ingens  
 pugna virum, stricto nam saevior inruit ense  
 Aetolus, retroque datum Thebana tegebant 690  
 arma ducem. sic densa lupum iam nocte sub atra  
 arcet ab adpresso pastorum turba iuvenco ;  
 improbus erigitur contra, nec cura vetantes  
 impetere : illum, illum, semel in quem venerat, urget.  
 non secus obiectas acies turbamque minorem 695  
 dissimulat transitque manu ; tamen ora Thoantis,  
 pectora Deilochi, Clonii latus, ilia torvi  
 perforat Hippotadae ; truncis sua membra remittit  
 interdum galeasque rotat per nubila plenas.  
 et iam corporibus sese spoliisque cadentum 700

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\* Neither Argive nor Theban deities wished the war to end in this way.

of haughty helm ; not less swiftly does he rush to meet him all afire, than the bird that wields the flame swoops on the frightened snow-white swan and enfolds him in his mighty shadow. Then he first speaks : " Most righteous king of the Aonian people, meet we in open fight, and show we our swords at last, or doth it please thee to await the night and thy wonted darkness ? " Nought spake he in reply, but the whizzing cornel-shaft comes flying against his foe, bearing the chieftain's message ; the prudent hero strikes it aside just as it reached its mark, and himself eagerly hurled a mighty weapon with strength unknown before : on was the angry lance flying, to end the war. On it the gods, Sidonian and Greek, who favoured either side, turned their eyes ;<sup>a</sup> cruel Erinyes checks its course, and preserves Eteocles for a brother's impious deed ; the erring spear-point lighted on Phlegyas the charioteer. Then a great fight arose of heroes, for the Aetolian, drawing his sword, charged more fiercely, while Theban warriors protected the retreating king. So in the murk of night a crowd of shepherds forces away a wolf from the bullock he has seized ; but he relentlessly rises up against them, nor cares to attack those who bar his way ; him, him only, whom he had once assailed, does he pursue. Just so does Tydeus ignore the lines arrayed against him and the lesser throng, and pass them by in the fight ; yet he wounds the face of Thoas, the breast of Deilochus, Clonius in the flank, stern Hippotades in the groin ; now he throws back their limbs to mutilated trunks, or whirls heads and helms together through the air. And now he had enclosed himself with the spoils and corpses of the

clauserat; unum acies circum consumitur, unum  
 omnia tela vorent: summis haec ossibus haerent,  
 pars frustrata cadunt, partem Tritonia vellit,  
 multa rigent clipeo. densis iam consitus<sup>1</sup> hastis  
 ferratum quatit umbo nemus, tergoque fatiscit 705  
 atque umeris gentilis aper; nusquam ardua coni  
 gloria, quique apicem torvae Gradivus habebat  
 cassidis, haud laetum domino ruit omen: inusta<sup>2</sup>  
 temporibus nuda aera sedent, circumque sonori  
 vertice percusso volvuntur in arma molares. 710  
 iam cruor in galea, iam saucia proluit ater  
 pectora permixtus sudore et sanguine torrens.  
 respicit hortantes socios et Pallada fidam,  
 longius opposita celantem lumina parma:  
 ibat enim magnum lacrimis inflectere patrem. 715  
 Ecce secat zephyros ingentem fraxinus iram  
 fortunamque ferens, teli non eminet auctor:  
 Astacides Melanippus erat, nec prodidit ipse,  
 et vellet latuisse manum, sed gaudia turmae  
 monstrabant trepidum; nam flexus in ilia Tydeus  
 submissum latus et clipei laxaverat orbem. 721  
 clamorem Aonii miscent gemitumque Pelasgi,  
 obiectantque manus indignantemque tuentur.  
 ille per oppositos longe rimatus amarum  
 Astaciden, totis animae se cogit in ictum 725  
 reliquiis telumque iacit, quod proximus Hoplaus  
 prae buerat: perit expressus conamine sanguis.  
 tunc tristes socii cupidum bellare—quis ardor!—  
 et poscentem hastas mediaque in morte negantem  
 exspirare trahunt, summique in margine campi 730

<sup>1</sup> consitus ω: constitit P.

<sup>2</sup> inusta ω: inulta P.

\* i.e., of his helm.

fallen ; the ring of foes spends itself on him alone, at him alone all darts aspire ; some lodge within his limbs, some fall amiss, others Tritonia tears away, many stand stiffly in his shield. Thick-planted already with spears, his buckler is a quivering grove of steel, and his native boarskin is torn upon his back and shoulders ; gone is the towering glory of the crest, and the Mars that held the peak of his grim helmet falls, no happy omen to its lord. The bare bronze<sup>a</sup> is fixed and welded in his temples, stones strike his head and fall rattling about his armour. His helm now fills with blood, and now his wounded breast is drenched by a dark mingling torrent of blood and sweat. He looks round upon his applauding comrades and on faithful Pallas, who conceals from afar her face behind her shield ; for she was on her way to soften with her tears her mighty sire.

Lo ! an ashen spear charged with mighty wrath and fate cleaves the zephyrs, its author unperceived : Melanippus it was, the son of Astacus, and he betrayed not his own work and would fain have been hidden, but the joy of his troop revealed him all affrighted ; for Tydeus bending o'er his groin had sunk upon his side and let go his round shield. Aonians and Pelasgians mingle their shouts and groans, and form a barrier, and protect the indignant hero. He spying afar through the foe the hated Astacides, summons for a stroke all the vital forces that remain, and hurls a dart that Hoplaus who stood by had given him ; the effort makes the blood spout and flow. Then his grieving comrades drag him away, eager yet to fight—what fiery zeal !—and calling for spears, and even in death's agony refusing to die, and set him on the farthest margin

# STATIUS

effultum gemina latera inclinantia parma  
 ponunt, ac saevi rediturum ad proelia Martis  
 promittunt flentes. sed et ipse recedere caelum  
 ingentesque animos extremo frigore labi  
 sensit, et innixus terrae "miserescite" clamat, 735  
 "Inachidae: non ossa precor referantur ut Argos  
 Actolumve larem; nec enim mihi cura supremi  
 funeris: odi artus fragilemque hunc corporis usum,  
 desertorem animi. caput, o caput, o mihi si quis  
 adportet, Melanippe, tuum! nam voveris arvis, 740  
 fido equidem, nec me virtus suprema fefellit.  
 i, precor, Atrei<sup>1</sup> si quid tibi sanguinis umquam,  
 Hippomedon, vade, o primis puer inclyte bellis  
 Arcas, et Argolicae Capaneu iam maxime turmae."  
 Moti omnes, sed primus abit primusque repertum  
 Astaciden medio Capaneus e pulvere tollit 746  
 spirantem laevaque super cervice reportat,  
 terga cruentantem concussi vulneris unda:  
 qualis ab Arcadio rediit Tirynthius antro  
 captivumque suem clamantibus intulit Argis. 750  
 Erigitur Tydeus voltuque occurrit et amens  
 laetitiaque iraque, ut singultantia vidit  
 ora trahique oculos seseque adgnovit in illo,  
 imperat abscisum porgi, laevaque receptum  
 spectat atrox hostile caput, gliscitque tepentis 755  
 lumina torva videns et adhuc dubitantia figi.  
 infelix contentus erat: plus exigit ultrix  
 Tisiphone; iamque inflexo Tritonia patre  
 venerat et misero decus immortale ferebat,  
 atque illum effracti perfusum tabe cerebri 760

<sup>1</sup> Atrei *Pw*: Arcadii *BQ*: Argel *Schrader*.

of the field, propped against shields on either side, and promise with tears a return to the conflicts of fierce Mars. But he too now felt the light of heaven fail him and his mighty spirit yield to the final chill, and lying on the ground he cries : " Have pity, sons of Inachus : I pray not that my bones be taken to Argos or my Aetolian home ; I care not for funeral obsequies ; I hate my limbs and my body so frail and useless, deserter of the soul within it. Thy head, thy head, O Melanippus, could one but bring me that ! for thou art grovelling on the plain, so indeed I trust, nor did my valour fail me at the last. Go, Hippomedon, I beg, if thou has aught of Atreus' blood, go thou, Arcadian, youth renowned in thy first wars, and thou, O Capaneus, mightiest now of all the Argive host ! "

All were moved, but Capaneus first darts away, and finding the son of Astacus lifts him still breathing from the dust, and returns with him on his left shoulder, staining his back with blood from the stricken wound : in such wise did the Tirynthian return from the Arcadian lair, when he brought home to applauding Argos the captive boar.<sup>a</sup>

Tydeus raises himself and turns his gaze upon him, then mad with joy and anger, when he saw them drag the gasping visage, and saw his handiwork therein, he bids them cut off and hand to him his foe's fierce head, and seizing it in his left hand he gazes at it, and glows to see it still warm in life and the wrathful eyes still flickering ere they closed. Content was the wretched man, but avenging Tisiphone demands yet more. And now, her sire appeased, had Tritonia come, and was bringing immortal lustre to the unhappy hero : when lo ! she sees him befouled with

## STATIUS

aspicit et vivo scelerantem sanguine fauces—  
 nec comites auferre valent— : stetit aspera Gorgon  
 crinibus emissis rectique ante ora cerastae  
 velavere deam ; fugit aversata iacentem,  
 nec prius astra subit, quam mystica lampas et insons  
 Elisos multa purgavit lumina lympha. 766

---

<sup>a</sup> This hideous scene was imitated by Dante in the  
 Ugolino gnaws  
 on the *Divina*  
 in *Inf.* ix. 82  
 xxvi. 52 (*Theb.*

the shattered brains' corruption and his jaws polluted with living blood <sup>a</sup>—nor can his comrades wrest it from him—: fierce stood the Gorgon with outstretched snakes, and the horned serpents upreared before her face o'ershadowed the goddess; with averted face she flees from him where he lies, nor enters heaven ere that the mystic lamp and Elisos with plenteous water has purged her vision.<sup>b</sup>

<sup>b</sup> The Gorgon is the head of Medusa with snakes for hair, that Pallas carried on her breastplate. The "mystic lamp" refers to the fire which was one of the means of ceremonial purification. "Elisos" is the river Ilissus at Athens.





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# STATIUS

—ina fances—

pera Gorgon

crinibus emissis recuque . . . . .ac

velavere deam ; fugit aversata iacentem,  
nec prius astra subit, quam mystica lampas et insons  
Elisos multa purgavit lumina lymphæ. 766

---

<sup>a</sup> This hideous scene was imitated by Dante in the *Inferno* (canto xxxii. ll. 125 sq.), where Count Ugolino gnaws his enemy's skull. Other parallels between the *Divina Commedia* and the *Thebaid* will be found in *Inf.* ix. 82 (*Theb.* ii. 55), *Inf.* xiv. 46 (*Theb.* x. fin.), *Inf.* xxvi. 52 (*Theb.* i. 33, xii. 429), *Purg.* ix. 34 (*Ach.* i. 228, 247).

## BOOK IX

THE news of the mad fury of blood-stained Tydeus exasperates the Aonians ; even the Inachidae themselves grieve but little for the fallen warrior, and blame him, complaining that he has transgressed the lawful bounds of hatred ; nay, thou too, O Gradivus, most violent of gods, though at that time the furious work of slaughter did most occupy thee, thou too wert offended, as they relate, by such hardihood,<sup>a</sup> nor turned thy own gaze thereon, but drove another way thy affrighted steeds. Therefore the Cadmean youth rise up to avenge the shameful profanation of Melanippus' corpse, as much inflamed as though their father's bones had been disturbed from their sepulchres and their urns flung a prey to cruel monsters. The king himself infuriates them still further : " Who any more is merciful or humane to the Pelasgians ? Why, with hooked fangs they rend our limbs—shame on such madness ! Have we then so glutted their weapons ?—Do ye not think ye are making war on Hyrcanian tigers or facing angry Libyan lions ? And now he lies—O ! noble solace of death !—his jaws fastened in his enemy's head, and meets his unhallowed end in welcome gore.

\* "virtus" in an unfavourable sense is found in Val. Placc. li. 647, "effera virtus" ; *cf.* also *Thyb.* xl. 1, "iniqua virtus" ; but in both cases the epithet helps.

## LIBER IX

: Asperat Aonios rabies audita cruenti  
 Tydeos ; ipsi etiam minus ingemuere iacentem  
 Inachidae, culpantque virum et rupisse queruntur  
 fas odii ; quin te, divum implacidissime, quamquam  
 praecipuum tunc caedis opus, Gradive, furebas,<sup>1</sup> 5  
 offensum virtute<sup>2</sup> ferunt, nec comminus ipsum<sup>3</sup>  
 ora, sed et trepidos alio torsiisse iugales.  
 ergo profanatum Melanippi funus acerbo  
 vulnere non aliis ultum Cadmeia pubes  
 insurgunt stimulis, quam si turbata sepulcris 10  
 ossa patrum monstrisque datae crudelibus urnae.  
 accendit rex ipse super : " quisquamne Pelasgis<sup>4</sup>  
 mitis adhuc hominemque gerit ? iam morsibus uncis—  
 pro furor ! usque adeo tela exsatiavimus !—artus  
 dilacerant. nonne Hyrcanis bellare putatis 15  
 tigribus, aut saevos Libyae contra ire leones ?  
 et nunc ille iacet—pulchra o solacia leti !—  
 ore tenens hostile caput, dulcique nefandus

<sup>1</sup> furebas  $\omega$  : ferebas *P*.

<sup>2</sup> offensum virtute *P* $\omega$  : offensa *conj.* Garrod, feritate *Mueller*. For virtute *Klotz cf. Val. Flacc. ii. 647.*

<sup>3</sup> ipsum *P* $\omega$  : isse *Koch*.

<sup>4</sup> Pelasgis *P* $\omega$  : -um *Imhof* : -us *Owen*.

Our weapons are ruthless steel and brands of fire, but theirs is naked hate, and savagery that needs no arms. May they continue in their frenzy and enjoy a renown so glorious, do thou but look upon it, O Father supreme! But they complained that the battle-field gaped and they marvel that the earth fled: would even their own soil bear such as them?" So speaking, he led his men forward in a fierce onset shouting loud, and all alike furious to seize the corpse of the hated Tydeus and to gain his spoils. Not otherwise do swarms of obscene birds veil the stars, when the breezes have told them afar of tainted air and bodies left unburied; thither in clamorous greed they haste, the lofty sky is loud with flapping of wings, and lesser fowl withdraw from heaven.

Fame, travelling in swift rumours about the Aonian plain, is spread from troop to troop, a more rapid messenger than of wont when her tidings are evil, until she glides into the affrighted ears of Polynices, to whom her tale brings most grievous news of loss. The youth stiffened with horror, his ready tears stood congealed, and slow was he to give credence; for Oenides' well-known valour now prompts and now forbids him to believe his death. But when the disaster was confirmed on undoubted warrant, his mind and vision are whelmed in night; his blood stands still; together his arms, together his limbs sink down, his lofty helm is already moist with tears, and his greaves caught the shield as it fell. Sadly he goes, dragging faint knees and trailing spear, as though burdened by a thousand wounds and maimed in every limb; his comrades shrink from him and point to him with groans. At length he

Immoritur tabo ; nos ferrum immite<sup>1</sup> facesque,  
 illis nuda odia, et feritas iam non eget armis. 20  
 sic pergant rabidi claraque hac laude<sup>2</sup> fruantur,  
 dum videas haec, summe pater. sed enim hiscere campos  
 conquesti terraeque fugam mirantur ; an istos  
 vel sua portet humus ? " magno sic fatus agebat  
 procursu fremituque viros, furor omnibus idem 25  
 Tydeos invisi spoliis raptoque potiri  
 corpore. non aliter subtexunt astra catervae  
 incestarum avium, longe quibus aura nocentem  
 aera desertasque tulit sine funere mortes ;  
 illo avidae cum voce ruunt, sonat arduus aether 30  
 plausibus, et caelo volucres cessere minores.

Fama per Aonium rapido vaga murmure campum  
 spargitur in turmas, solito perniciosior index  
 cum lugenda refert, donec, cui maxima fando  
 damna vehit, trepidas lapsa est Polynicis ad aures. 35  
 deriguit juvenis lacrimaeque haesere paratae,  
 et cunctata fides ; nimium nam cognita virtus  
 Oenidae credi letum suadetque vetatque.  
 sed postquam haud dubio clades auctore reperta est,  
 nox oculos mentemque rapit ; tum sanguine fixo 40  
 membra simul, simul arma ruunt ; madet ardua fletu  
 iam galea atque ocreae clipeum exceperere cadentem.  
 it maestus genua aegra trahens hastamque sequentem,  
 vulneribus ceu mille gravis totosque per artus  
 saucius, absistunt socii monstrantque gementes. 45

<sup>1</sup> immite *P* : mite *ω*. *Emended in various ways by edd. Supply, not, as Klotz, putamus, but pro telis habemus ; the translation makes it clear.*

<sup>2</sup> laude *P* : luce *ω*, cf. i. 319.

Our weapons are ruthless steel and brands of fire, but theirs is naked hate, and savagery that needs no arms. May they continue in their frenzy and enjoy a renown so glorious, do thou but look upon it, O Father supreme! But they complained that the battle-field gaped and they marvel that the earth fled: would even their own soil bear such as them?" So speaking, he led his men forward in a fierce onset shouting loud, and all alike furious to seize the corpse of the hated Tydeus and to gain his spoils. Not otherwise do swarms of obscene birds veil the stars, when the breezes have told them afar of tainted air and bodies left unburied; thither in clamorous greed they haste, the lofty sky is loud with flapping of wings, and lesser fowl withdraw from heaven.

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tandem ille abiectis, vix quae portaverat, armis  
 nudus in egregii vacuum iam corpus amici  
 procidit et tali lacrimas cum voce profudit :  
 " hasne tibi, armorum spes o suprema meorum,  
 Oenide, grates, haec praemia digna rependi, 50  
 nudus ut invisa Cadmi tellure iaceres  
 sospite me ? nunc exsul ego aeternumque fugatus,  
 quando alius misero ac melior mihi frater ademptus.  
 nec iam sortitus veteres regnique nocentis  
 periurum diadema peto : quo gaudia tanti 55  
 empta mihi aut sceptrum, quod non tua dextera  
 tradet ?

ite, viri, solumque<sup>1</sup> fero me linquite fratri :  
 nil opus arma ultra temptare et perdere<sup>2</sup> mortes ;  
 ite, precor ; quid iam dabitis mihi denique maius ?  
 Tydea consumpsi ! quam hoc ego morte piabo ? 60  
 o socer, o Argi ! et primae bona iurgia noctis,  
 alternaeque manus et longi pignus amoris  
 ira brevis ; non me ense tuo tunc, maxime Tydeu,—  
 et poteras—nostri mactatum in limine Adrasti !  
 quin etiam Thebas me propter et impia fratris 65  
 tecta libens, unde haud alius remeasset, adisti,  
 ceu tibimet sceptrum et proprios laturus honores.  
 iam Telamona pium, iam Thesea fama tacebat—  
 qualis et ecce iaces ! quae primum vulnera mirer ?  
 quis tuus hic, quis ab hoste cruor ? quae te agmina  
 quive 70

innumeris stravere globi ? num fallor, et ipse  
 invidit pater et tota Mars impulit hasta ? "

<sup>1</sup> solumque ω : totumque P.

<sup>2</sup> perdere ω : pergere P.

\* i.e., than Tydeus, whom he has "wasted" by allowing him to be slain.

\* See i. 401 sqq.

throws away the armour he scarce has power to carry, and falling naked on the now lifeless body of his peerless friend speaks thus with streaming tears: "Oenides, last hope of my emprise, is this my gratitude, is this my due reward and recompense to thee, that thou shouldst lie bare on Cadmus' hated earth and I be unharmed? Now for ever am I an exile and for ever banished, since my other, ay and truer, brother has, alas, been taken from me. No more do I seek the old decrees of lot or the perjured diadem of a guilty throne: to what purpose are joys so dearly bought, or a sceptre that thy hand will not place in mine? Depart from me, ye warriors, and leave me to face my cruel kinsman alone: nought avails it to try further battle and be wasteful of deaths. Depart, I pray you; what greater thing can ye give me now<sup>a</sup>? I have squandered Tydeus. By what death can I atone for that? O father of my bride! O Argos! and that first night's honest quarrel, and our mutual blows, and the short wrath that was the pledge of long affection!<sup>b</sup> Ah! why was I not then slain by thy sword, great Tydeus—thou wert able—on the threshold of our host Adrastus? Nay more, on my account thou didst go to Thebes, and willingly enter my brother's impious palace, whence none other would have returned, as though to win a sceptre and honours for thyself alone. Already of devoted Telamon, already of Theseus fame ceased to tell—and lo! in what plight thou liest here! Which wounds shall I first marvel at? Which is thy blood, which thy foe's? What troops, what countless bands o'erthrew thee? Nay, the Father himself, an I mistake not, envied thee, and Mars smote thee with all the force of his

## STATIUS

sic ait, et maerens etiamnum lubrica labo  
 ora viri terget lacrimis dextraque reponit.  
 "tunc meos hostes hucusque exosus, et ultra 75  
 sospes ego?" exuerat vagina turbidus enseni  
 aptabatque neci: cumiles tenere, socerque  
 castigat bellicue vices ac fata revolvens  
 solatur tumidum, longeque a corpore caro  
 paulatim, unde dolor letique animosa voluntas, 80  
 amovet ac tacite ferrum inter verba reponit.  
 ducitur amisso qualis consorte laborum  
 deserit inceptum media inter iugera sulcum  
 taurus iners colloque iugum deforme remisso  
 parte trahit, partem lacrimans sustentat arator. 85  
 Ecce autem hortatus Eteoclis et arma secuti,  
 lecta manus, iuvenes, quos nec Tritonia bello,  
 nec prope conlata sprevisset cuspide Mavors,  
 adventant; contra conlecta ut pectora parmae 90  
 fixerat atque hastam longe protenderat, haeret  
 arduus Hippomedon: ceu fluctibus obvia rupes,  
 cui neque de caelo metus et fracta aequora cedunt,  
 stat cunctis immota minis, fugit ipse rigentem  
 pontus et ex alto miserae novere carinae.  
 tunc prior Aonides—validam simul eligit hastam—  
 "non pudet hos manes, haec infamantia bellum 96  
 funera dis coram et caelo inspectante<sup>1</sup> tueri?  
 scilicet egregius sudor memorandaque virtus  
 hanc tumulare feram, ne non maerentibus Argos

<sup>1</sup> inspectante *ω*: insectante *P*.

\* "troubled," because they know their danger.

spear." So he speaks and weeping cleanses with his tears the hero's face that still runs blood, and composes it with his own hand. "Didst thou then hate my foes thus far, and do I outlive thee?"—in his blind passion he had pulled the sword from its sheath, and was pointing it for death—his friends restrained him, and his father-in-law rebukes him, and calling to his mind the chances of war and the will of fate consoles his swelling heart, and from that dear body, whence comes his grief and eager will for death, little by little he drags him far away, and mid his converse silently puts back the weapon. He is led like a bull that having lost the partner of his toils deserts in numb despair the furrow he has begun among all the acres round, and on his drooping neck drags part of the unsightly yoke, while part the weeping ploughman bears.

But see! rallying to the battle-cry of Eteocles a chosen band of warriors advances, whom neither Tritonia would have despised in the fray nor Mavors in the encounter with the lance: against them, when he had set his protecting shield before his breast and thrust forth his long spear tall Hippomedon stands his ground: even as a rock that fronts the waves, and hath no fear from heaven, and the waters are broken and give way before it: firm it stands, unmoved by threats; the very sea flees from its stark face, and from afar the troubled<sup>a</sup> barks recognize it. Then first the Aonian—choosing withal a stalwart spear: "Hast thou no shame in the presence of the gods and with heaven as witness to guard this ghost, this corpse that defames our warfare? Surely 'tis a glorious task and a memorable exploit to compass burial for this wild beast, in

# STATIUS

exsequiis laerimandus eat mollique feretro 100  
 infandam eiectans saniem ! dimittite curam ;  
 nullae illum volucres, nulla impia monstra nec ipse,  
 si demus, pius ignis edat." nec plura, sed ingens  
 intorquet iaculum, duro quod in aere moratum  
 transmissumque tamen clipei stetit orbe secundo.  
 inde Pheres acerque Lycus ; sed cassa Pheretis 106  
 hasta redit, Lycus excelso terrore comantem  
 perstringit galeam ; convulsae cuspidē longe  
 diffugere iubae patuitque ingloria cassis.  
 ipse nec ire retro, nec in obvia concitus arma 110  
 exsilit, inque eadem sese vestigia semper  
 obversus cunctis<sup>1</sup> profert recipitque, nec umquam  
 longius indulget dextrae motusque per omnes  
 corpus amat, corpus servans circumque supraque  
 vertitur. imbellem non sic amplexa iuvenum 116  
 infestante lupo tunc primum feta tuetur  
 mater et ancipiti circumfert cornua gyro ;  
 ipsa nihil metuens sexusque oblita minoris  
 spumat et ingentes imitatur femina tauros.  
 tandem intermissa iaculantum nube potestas 120  
 reddere tela fuit ; iamque et Sicyonius Alcon  
 venerat auxilio, Pisaeae praepetis Idae  
 turma subit cuneumque replent. his laetus<sup>2</sup> in hostes  
 Lernaean iacit ipse trabem, volat illa sagittis  
 aequa fuga mediumque nihil cunctata Politen 125  
 transabit et iuncti clipeum cavat improba Mopsi,  
 Phoea tum Cydona Tanagraeumque Phalanthum  
 atque Erycem, hunc retro conversum et tela petentem,

<sup>1</sup> cunctis *Pw* ; cuneis *Heinsius*.

<sup>2</sup> (h)is laetus *P* ; his fretus *w*.

fear he go not to Argos to win his meed of tears and obsequies, nor on the soft bier spew out his cursed gore ! Dismiss your care ; him no birds nor foul monsters will devour, not even the sacred fire itself, were we to grant it." No more he spake, but hurled a huge javelin, that, checked by the hard bronze, yet passing through, is stayed in the second layer of the shield. Then Pheres aims, and vigorous Lycus ; but the dart of Pheres falls vainly to earth, while Lycus cleaves the casque with its terrible streaming plume ; torn by the lance-point the crest is scattered far, and lays bare the inglorious helm. He himself neither retires, nor leaps out to attack the foeman, but ever turning in his own ground to every side now advances and now draws back, nor ever for long gives his right arm play, but in all his movements keeps nigh the body, keeps the body in view, hovering over and around it. Not so jealously does its mother shield and protect a helpless calf, her first-born, when a wolf is threatening, and wheel round in perplexity with lowered horns ; for herself she has no fear, but forgetful of her weaker sex foams at the mouth, and, female as she is, imitates mighty bulls. At last the cloud of darts grew less, and they could hurl weapons back again ; and by now Alcon of Sicyon had come in succour, and the Pisaeon squadron of fleet Idas arrives, and they reinforce the phalanx. Rejoicing thereat he flings a Lernaean shaft against the foe : it flies with all an arrow's speed, and tarrying not a whit pierces Polites through the middle, and still persistent passes through the shield of Mopsus his close comrade. Then he transfixes Cydon the Phocian, and Phalanthus of Tanagra, and Eryx, the latter as he turns rearward in search of weapons,

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dum spes nulla necis, crinlto a vertice figit ;  
 faucibus ille cavis hastam non ore receptam 130  
 miratur moriens, pariterque et murmure plenus  
 sanguis et expulsi salierunt cusplde dentes.  
 ausus erat furto dextram eieclare<sup>1</sup> Leonteus,  
 pone viros atque arma latens, positumque trahebat  
 preno crine caput : vidit, quamquam undique  
 crebrae, 135

Hippomedon, ante ora minae, saevoque protervam  
 abstulit ense manum ; simul increpat : " hanc tibi  
 Tydeus,

Tydeus ipse rapit ; post et confecta virorum  
 fata time magnosque miser fuge tangere manes ! "  
 ter Cadmea phalanx torvum abduxere cadaver, 140  
 ter retrahunt Danaï : Siculi velut anxia puppis  
 seditione maris nequiquam obstante magistro  
 errat et averso redit in vestigia velo.

Non ibi Sidoniae valuissent pellere coepto  
 Hippomedonta manus, non illum impacta moverent  
 tormenta oppositum, formidatique superbis 146  
 turribus impulsus temptato umbone redissent.  
 sed memor Elysii regis noxasque recensens  
 Tydeos in medios astu subit impia campos  
 Tisiphone : sensere acies subitusque cucurrit 150  
 sudor equis sudorque viris, quamquam ore remisso  
 Inachium fingeat Halyn ; nusquam impius ignis  
 verberaque, et iussi tenuere silentia crines.  
 arma gerit iuxtaque feri latus Hippomedontis

<sup>1</sup> eieclare *PN* : iniectare *ω*.

<sup>a</sup> Pluto had given special commands to Tisiphone, cf. viii. 65 *sqq.*

<sup>b</sup> i.e., the Fury puts off her torch and scourge and hissing snakes.

with no thought of death, through the long tresses of his head; the other expiring marvels that he has received the lance not in his face but in his hollow throat, and therewith the blood gushes forth, full of his dying wail, and the teeth that the spear-point has dislodged. Leonteus, lurking behind the battle of the heroes, stealthily dared to put forth his right hand, and pulled at the prostrate corpse, seizing its hair: Hippomedon spied him, though faced by many a threat on every side, and with his grim blade lopped off the impudent hand, taunting him withal: "Tis Tydeus, Tydeus, himself who robs thee of it! Have fear of heroes even when they are slain and touch not, miserable man, the mighty dead!" Thrice did the Cadmean phalanx pull away the dreadful corpse, thrice do the Danaans drag it back again: just as an anxious vessel strays in a lawless tumult of the Sicilian sea, despite the helmsman's fruitless efforts, and then returns on her path with canvas backward-blown.

No Sidonian forces would there have availed to drive Hippomedon from his purpose, no engine-hurled missiles were like to move his stout resistance, and the blows that proud battlements dreaded had fallen baffled from the buckler they assailed. But, mindful of the Elysian monarch,<sup>a</sup> and recounting the crimes of Tydeus, impious Tisiphone craftily draws nigh to the middle of the field: the armies felt her presence, and horses and men alike were seized by a sudden sweat, although, laying aside her own aspect, she counterfeited Halys the Inachian; absent was the unhallowed torch and the scourge, while her locks at her command held their peace.<sup>b</sup> As warrior, and with flattering looks and voice, she comes near to,



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blanda genas vocemque venit, tamen ille loquentis  
extimuit vultus admiraturque timorem. 156

illa autem lacrimans "tu nunc" ait, "Inelyte, frustra  
exanimas socios inhumataque corpora Graium—  
scilicet is nobis metus, aut iam cura sepulcri?—

protegis; ipse manu Tyria tibi captus Adrastus 160  
raptatur, teque ante alios, te voce manuque  
invocat; heu qualem lapsare in sanguine vidi,  
exutum canos lacerò diademate crines!

nec procul hinc, adverte oculos; ubi plurimus ille  
pulvis, ubi ille globus." paulum stetit anxius heros  
librabatque metus; premit aspera virgo: "quid  
haeres? 166

imus? an hi retinent manes, et vilior ille  
qui superest?" miserum sociis opus et sua mandat  
proelia et unanimi vadit desertor amici,  
respiciens tamen et revocent si forte paratus. 170

inde legens turbata trucidis vestigia divae  
huc illuc frustra ruit avius, impia donec  
Eumenis ex oculis reiecta caerula parma  
fugit et innumeri galeam rupere cerastae.  
aspicit infelix discussa nube quietos 175

Inachidas currumque nihil metuentis Adraști.

Et Tyrii iam corpus habent, iam gaudia magnae  
testantur voces, victorque ululatus aderrat  
auribus occultoque ferit praecordia luctu.  
ducitur hostili—pro dura potentia fati!— 180  
Tydeus ille solo, modo cui Thebana sequenti  
agmina, sive gradus seu frena effunderet, ingens

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\* i.e., is Adrastus less worth rescuing than the dead body  
("manes") of Tydeus?

flower Hyacinthus, and he feared his companions on the right, and surrounded at his feet. Weeping the more, he said, "O sons of Greece, then greatest the dead surround, and the wretched bodies of the living— is that their only fate, do we yet care for a republic?—Lo! Adrastus is being dragged along, the captive of a Tyrian hand, and to thee before all else, to thee he cries and beckons. Alas! in what plight have I now perished! In blood, his blood torn, and the white locks streaming free! Not far from here, look! where all that cloud of dust is, all that mass of men." And he the hero stood perplexed, halting on his feet; the ruthless maid urges him: "Why dost thou hesitate? Shall we go forward? Or does this dead body keep us back, and is he more worthless who survives?" To his comrades he entrusts the forlorn task and the fight that should be his, and strides away, deserting his loyal friend, yet looking behind him, and ready, should they perchance recall him. Then following the impetuous footsteps of the relentless goddess he rushes here and there in aimless, pathless course, till the wicked Fury, casting her shield behind her, vanishes darkly from his sight, and snakes innumerable break forth from her helmet. The cloud disperses, and the unhappy man beholds the Inachidae unperturbed, and Adrastus in his chariot, fearing nought.

And now the Tyrians possess the body, and by loud cries attest their joy; the triumphant shout steals upon the ear and strikes the heart with secret dismay. He is dragged on hostile soil—alas! fate's cruel power!—that very Tydeus for whom of late a mighty space on either hand was left as he pursued the ranks of Thebes, whether on foot or shaking out

limes utrimque datus; nūquam arma manusque  
quiescunt,

nulla viri feritas: iuvat ora rigentia leto  
et formidatos impune lacescere vultus. 183

hic amor, hoc una timidi fortesque sequuntur  
nobilitare manus, infectaque sanguine tela  
coniugibus serviant parvisque ostendere natis.

sic ubi Maura diu populatum rura leonem, 189  
quem propter clausique greges vigilantque magistri,  
pastorum lassae debellavere cohortes:

gaudet ager, magno subeunt clamore coloni,  
praecerpuntque iubas immaniaque ora recludunt  
damnaque commemorant, seu iam sub culmine fixus  
excubat, antiquo seu pendet gloria lūco. 195

At ferus Hippomedon quamquam iam sentit inane  
auxilium et seram raptō pro corpore pugnam,

it tamen et caecum rotat inrevocabilis ensem,  
vix socios hostesque; nihil dum tardet euntem,  
secernens; sed caede nova iam lubrica tellus 200

armaque seminecesque viri currusque soluti<sup>1</sup>  
impediunt laevumque femur, quod cuspide fixum  
regis Echionii, sed dissimulaverat ardens,

sive ibi nescierat. maestum videt Hoplea tandem;  
Tydeos hic magni fidus comes et modo frustra 205

armiger alipedem prona cervice tenebat  
fatorum ignarum domini solumque frementem,  
quod vacet inque acies audentior ille pedestres.

hunc aspernantem tumido nova pondera tergo—  
unam quippe manum domitis expertus ab annis—  
corripit adfaturque: "quid o nova fata recusas, 211

<sup>1</sup> soluti ω: secuti P.

his chariot-reins; never still are hands or weapons or any savagery of man: they delight to wound with impunity those features rigid in death and that visage that they feared. This is their passion, by this deed they strive, both brave and cowards, to gain ennoblement, and they keep the blood-stained weapons to display to their young children and their wives. So when weary troops of shepherds have warred down a lion that has long devastated Moorish fields, and caused flocks to be penned up and guardians to be watchful, the countryside exults, the husbandmen come with loud cries of joy, and pluck at the mane and open the mighty jaws and tell of all their losses, whether he now keeps vigil nailed up beneath the roof, or hangs the glory of some ancient grove.

But fierce Hippomedon, although he sees now his help is of no avail and he is too late to fight for the stolen corpse, nevertheless goes on and blindly whirls his relentless sword, scarce knowing friend from foe, so that nought delay his advance; but the ground now slippery with recent slaughter, and arms and dying men and shattered chariots impede him, and his left thigh, which the spear-point of the Echionian monarch pierced, but in his fury he had dissembled the wound or known not of it. At length he sees Hoplaus sorrowing: he, the trusty comrade of great Tydeus and lately, but all in vain, his squire, was holding the wing-footed steed, who, with bowed neck and ignorant of his master's fate, was impatient only of his idleness, and because his lord was more adventurous in the fray of infantry. Him, though he scorns a new weight on his proud back—for since his taming he knew but one hand only—the hero seizes and thus bespeaks: "Why refuseth thou thy new destiny,

infelix sonipes ? numquam tibi dulce superbi  
 regis onus ; non iam Actolo satiabere campo  
 gaudentemque iubam per stagna Acheloia solves.  
 quod superest, caros, i, saltem ulciscere manes 215  
 aut sequere, extorrem ne tu quoque laeseris umbram  
 captivus tumidumque equitem post Tydea portes."  
 audisse accensumque putes : hoc fulmine raptum  
 abstulit et similes minus indignatur habenas.  
 semifer acria talis Centaurus ab Ossa 220  
 desilit in valles, ipsum nemora alta tremiscunt,  
 campus equum. trepidi cursu glomerantur anhelio  
 Labdacidae, premit ille super, necopinaque ferro  
 colla metens linquit truncos post terga cadentes.

Ventum erat ad fluvium ; solito tunc plenior alveo—  
 signa mali—magna se mole Ismenos agebat. 226  
 illa brevis requies, illo timida agmina lassam  
 de campis egere fugam ; stupet hospita belli  
 unda viros claraque armorum incenditur umbra.  
 insiluere vadis, magnoque fragore solutus 230  
 agger et adversae latuerunt pulvere ripae.  
 ille quoque hostiles saltu maiore per undas  
 inruit attonitis—longum dimittere habenas—  
 sicut erat, tantum viridi defixa parumper  
 caespite populeo commendat spicula trunco. 235  
 tunc vero exanimes tradunt rapientibus ultro  
 arma vadis : alii demissa casside, quantum  
 tendere conatus animae valuerunt sub undis,

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\* " hoc " here = " tali." " fulmen " is occasionally used by Statius for a sudden shock or violent movement.

<sup>b</sup> i.e., at that part of the Centaur which was human.

<sup>c</sup> The word " umbra " is sometimes used by Statius in the sense of " reflection " ; here of the light reflected from a thing : see n. on viii. 116.

unhappy charger? Never more for thee is the sweet burden of thy haughty lord; no more shalt thou sate thy hunger on Aetolian meads, or shake free thy exultant mane about the streams of Achelous. This remains for thee—go and at least avenge thy dear master's death, or come with me, lest thou too in captivity vex his vanished shade, and after Tydeus bear some boastful rider." One would have said he heard and was enkindled: so violently <sup>a</sup> does he whirl him away in wild career, resenting less the similar reins. Even so the half-brute Centaur leaps down into the vale from the airy height of Ossa: at himself <sup>b</sup> the lofty forests quake in fear, at the horse the plain shakes. Alarmed and breathless the sons of Labdacus flock together, on them Hippomedon bears down, and shearing with the sword their unwitting necks leaves behind their falling trunks.

They had reached the river: with channel fuller than of wont Ismenos was running then in mighty spate, an omen of disaster. There a short respite was given, thither the columns urged their weary flight in terror from the field; the waves, their refuge from the fray, are spellbound at the warriors, and are lit up by the bright sheen <sup>c</sup> of armour. Into the water they leapt, and with a great crash the bank gave way and the opposite shores lay hid in dust. He too with mightier leap plunges through the hostile stream against his astonished foe, just as he was—no time for dismounting—, only his javelins, fixed in the green turf, he entrusts for a while to a poplar tree. Then, indeed in deadly terror, of their own accord they fling their weapons on the waves that carry them away; some doff their helms and lie basely hid, so long as they can maintain their

turpe latent ; multi fluvium transmittere nando  
 adgressi, sed vincla tenent laterique repugnat 240  
 balteus et madidus deducit pectora thorax.  
 qualis caeruleis tumido sub gurgite terror  
 piscibus, arcani quotiens devexa profundi  
 scrutantem delphina vident ; fugit omnis in imos  
 turba lacus viridesque metu stipantur in algas ; 245  
 nec prius emersi, quam summa per nequora flexus  
 emicet et visis malit certare carinis :  
 talis agit sparsos mediisque in fluctibus heros  
 frena manu pariter, pariter regit arma, pedum quem<sup>1</sup>  
 remigio sustentat equus<sup>2</sup> ; consuetaque campo 250  
 fluctuat et mersas levis ungula quaerit harenas.  
 sternit Iona Chromis, Chromin Antiphos, Antiphon  
 Hypseus,

Hypseus Astyagen evasurumque relicto  
 amne Linum, ni fata vetent et stamine primo  
 ablatum tellure mori. premit agmina Thebes 255  
 Hippomedon, turbat Danaos Asopius Hypseus :  
 amnis utrimque timet, crasso vada mutat uterque  
 sanguine, et e fluvio neutri fatale reverti.  
 iam laceri pronis volvuntur cursibus artus  
 oraque et abscisae redeunt in pectora dextrae, 260  
 spicula iam clipeosque leves arcusque remissos  
 unda vehit, galeasque vetant descendere cristae :  
 summa vagis late sternuntur flumina<sup>3</sup> telis,

<sup>1</sup> pedum quem *Housman* : pedumque *Pw* : pedum se  
*Jortin*.

<sup>2</sup> equus *Housman* : equum *Pw*.

<sup>3</sup> sternuntur flumina *ω* : spernuntur fulmina *P*.

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<sup>a</sup> Obviously not of metal, but the linen corselet (λινωθώραξ  
*Hom. Il. ii. 529, 830*); used sometimes by the Romans, e.g.  
*Suet. Galba, xix. "loricam induit linteam."*

lives beneath the waters; many tried to swim the river, but their fastenings grip them, the belts impede their breathing, and the soaked\* corslets weigh down their bodies. Even as beneath the swelling flood the dark blue fishes are afraid, when-so'er they see a dolphin probing the secret lairs of the deep; the whole swarm flees to the lowest pools and huddles frightened in the green seaweed: nor come they forth till through the surface waves he darts his curving body and prefers to race the ships that meet his sight: even so the hero drives them pell-mell before him, and in mid-stream both guides the rein and aims the shaft, upheld by his swimming horse, whose nimble hoof, accustomed to the plain, now treads the wave and seeks the deep-sunk sands. Chromis lays Ion low, Antiphos Chromis, and Hypseus Antiphos, Hypseus also Astyages, and Linus, who is about to leave the river and flee away, were it not that the Fates forbid, and early in his life's thread he is doomed to a watery death.<sup>b</sup> Hippomedon presses hard the ranks of Thebes, Asopian Hypseus throws the Danaans into confusion; on either side the river is affrighted, each stains the waters thick with blood, from that stream each is fated never to return. And now mangled limbs are rolled down on the flowing current, and heads and severed arms rejoin their bodies, and now the wave bears lances and light targes and slackened bows, and plumes suffer not their casques to sink. Far and wide the surface of the stream is strewn with floating weapons, and its

<sup>b</sup> It is not clear whether "ablatum" governs "stamine primo" or "illo" understood; in either case the sense is the same: "it was taken away from him," i.e., forbidden him, "to die on land."





depths with men ; there bodies wrestle with death, and the confronting stream chokes back their forth-issuing breath.

The lad Argipus had grasped a river-side elm-tree in the rushing flood ; savage Menoeceus with his sword shears through those comely shoulders ; he, as he falls, still striving, gazes, a trunk, at his own arms on the high boughs. The spear of Hypseus sank Tages with a mighty wound : he remains at the bottom, and in place of his body his blood returns. To rescue his brother Agenor leapt down from the bank, and grasped him—alas ! poor wretch !—but the wounded man weighs him down in his embrace, as he tries to lift him. Agenor could have freed himself and come forth from the water, but liked not to return without his brother. Capetus rises to his right and threatens a blow, but is sucked down by the entangling eddies of the rapid current ; now his face goes under, now his hair, now his right arm is gone ; last of all his sword sinks beneath the headlong waters. One death in a thousand shapes of dying torments the wretches. A Mycalesian spear-point sheathes itself in Agyrtes' back : he looks round, but there was none who hurled it ; urged by the torrent's flow *the spear had sped and found his blood.*

The Aetolian charger<sup>a</sup> too is pierced in his strong shoulders, and at the deadly shock rears up and prances, beating the air ; yet the chief is no whit upset by the plunge,<sup>b</sup> but pities the horse, and groaning pulls the dart from the deep wound with his own hand, and of his own accord lets go the reins. Then he rejoins the fray afoot, surer both in step and hand, and, one after the other, slays tardy Nomius and valiant Mimas and Lichas of Thebes and

continuat ferro geminisque e fratribus unum  
 Thespiaden; eadem poscenti fata Panemo:  
 "vive superstes" ait, "diraeque ad moenia Thebes  
 solus abi, miseros non decepture parentes. 295  
 di bene, quod pugnas rapidum deiecit in amnem  
 sanguinea Bellona manu: trahit unda timentes  
 gurgite gentili, nuda nec flebilis umbra  
 stridebit vestros Tydeus inhumatus ad ignes;  
 ibitis aequoreis crudelia pabula monstis, 300  
 illum terra vehit suaque in primordia solvet."  
 sic premit adversos et acerbat vulnera dictis  
 ac nunc ense furit, nunc tela natantia captans  
 ingerit: innuptae comitem Therona Dianae,  
 ruricolamque Gyn cum fluctivago Ergino, 305  
 intonsumque Hersen contemptoremque profundi  
 Crethea, nimbosam qui saepe Caphereos arcem  
 Euboicasque hiemes parva transfugerat alno.  
 quid non fata queant? traiecit pectora ferro  
 volvitur in fluctus, heu cuius naufragus undae! 310  
 te quoque sublimi tranantem flumina curru,  
 dum socios, Pharsale, petis, resupinat ademptis  
 Dorica cuspis equis; illos violentia saevi  
 gurgitis infelixque iugi concordia mergit.  
 Nunc age, quis tumidis magnum inclinarit in undis  
 Hippomedonta labor, cur ipse exitus in arma 315  
 Imeno, doctae nosse indulge sorores:  
 vestrum opus hic retro et senium depellere famae.  
 gaudebat Fauno Nymphisque Imenide natus  
 maternis bellare tener Crenaeus in undis, 320

\* Who could now no longer mistake him for his brother.

Lycetus of Anthedon and Thespiades, one of twin brothers ; to Panemus begging a like fate he cries : " Live on, and to the walls of accursed Thebes depart alone, no more to deceive thy unhappy parents.\* Thanks be to Heaven that Bellona's gory hand has driven the fight into the rapid stream ; the wave sweeps away the cowards on their native flood, and the naked ghost of unburied Tydeus shall not moan and shriek around your pyres ; ye shall go down to feed the cruel monsters of the deep, but him the earth doth carry and shall resolve into her own elements." So harries he the foe, and with taunts adds bitterness to his blows ; and now he rages with the sword, now snatches up floating javelins and flings them back ; Theron he slays, the friend of chaste Diana, and Gyas, dweller in the country, and wave-wandering Erginus, and unshorn Horses, and Cretheus, contemner of the deep, who oft in a tiny craft had weathered Caphereus' stormy promontory and the Euboean squalls. Behold the power of fate ! a lance pierces his breast, and he is carried on the stream, alas on what waters shipwrecked ! Thee too Pharsalus, crossing the river in thy lofty car to join thy companions, the Doric spear-point overturns and slays thy horses : the violence of the angry flood engulfs them, and the ill-starred union of the yoke.

Come now, ye learned Sisters, grant me to know what toil laid low Hippomedon in the heaving billows, and why Ismenos himself was roused to join the fray ; for your task it is to search out the past, and let not fame grow old. Crenaeus, the youthful son of Faunus and the nymph Ismenis, rejoiced to fight in his mother's waters—Crenaeus, who first saw the

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Crenaeus, cui prima dies in gurgite fido  
 et natale vadum et virides cunabula ripae.  
 ergo ratus nihil Elysias ibi posse Sorores,  
 lactus adulantem nunc hoc, nunc margine ab illo  
 transit avum : levat unda gradus, seu defluus ille, 325  
 sive obliquus eat ; nec cum subit obviis, ullas  
 stagna dedere moras pariterque revertitur amnis.  
 non Anthedonii tegit hospitis inguina pontus  
 blandior, aestivo nec se magis aequore Triton  
 exserit, aut carae festinus ad oscula matris 330  
 cum remeat tardumque ferit delphina Palaemon.  
 arma decent umeros, clipeusque insignis et auro  
 lucidus Aoniae caelatur origine gentis.  
 Sidonis hic blandi per candida terga iuvenci,  
 iam secura maris, teneris iam cornua palmis 335  
 non tenet, extremis adludunt aequora plantis ;  
 ire putes clipeo fluctusque secare iuvenum.  
 adiuvat unda fidem pelago nec discolor amnis.  
 tunc audax pariter telis et voce proterva  
 Hippomedonta petit : " non haec fecunda veneno 340  
 Lerna, nec Herculeis haustae serpentibus undae :  
 sacrum amnem, sacrum — et miser experire ! —  
 deumque  
 altrices inrumpis aquas." nihil ille, sed ibat  
 comminus ; opposuit cumulo se densior amnis  
 tardavitque manum, vulnus tamen illa retentum 345  
 pertulit atque animae tota in penetralia sedit.

\* Glaucus, who was turned into a fish from the waist down, *cf.* vii. 337.

\* Often referred to by Statius; he was the infant son of Leucothea, a daughter of Cadmus, who with his mother was worshipped as a deity at the isthmus of Corinth; *cf.* i. 13, 121, vii. 421.

light in the trusted stream and was cradled in the green banks of his native river. So thinking that there the Elysian Sisters had no power, merrily, now from this bank now from that, he crosses his caressing grandsire: the wave supports his footsteps, whether he go downstream or athwart the flood; nor when he goes counter does the river one whit delay him, but flows backward likewise. No more winningly does the sea cover the waist of the stranger from Anthedon,<sup>a</sup> nor Triton rise higher from the summer waves, nor yet Palaemon,<sup>b</sup> when he hastes back to his darling mother's kisses, and smites his tardy dolphin. Gay harness decks his shoulders, and his splendid buckler gleaming with gold is engraved with the ancient tale of the Aonian race. Here the Sidonian maid<sup>c</sup> rides on the white back of the enticing steer; now fears she not the sea, now clings not to the horns with tender hands; around the margin of her feet the waves play sportively; one would think that the bull moved upon the shield, and cleft the billows. The river-waves, of the same colour as the sea,<sup>d</sup> assist belief. Then bold alike with weapons and saucy speech he challenges Hippomedon: "This is no poisonous Lerna, no Herculean Hydras drink these waters, 'tis a sacred river that thou art defiling, ay, sacred,—so shalt thou find it to thy cost, thou wretch!—and gods have been nourished by its streams." Nought said the other, but advanced upon him; in a denser mass the flood resisted him, and checked his hand, but yet he drave home the wound for all his hindering, and pierced utterly life's secret chambers. The river

<sup>a</sup> Europa.

<sup>b</sup> Alton suggests "umbra" = reflection, for "unda"; cf. note on viii. 116.

horruit unda nefas, silvae flevistis utraeque,  
 et graviora cavae sonuerunt murmura ripae.  
 ultimus ille sonus moribundo *emersit ab ore* :  
 "mater !" in hanc miseri ceciderunt flumina vocem.

At genetrix coetu glaucarum cincta sororum 351  
 protinus icta malo vitrea de valle solutis  
 exsiluit furibunda comis, ac verbere crebro  
 oraque pectoraque et viridem scidit horrida vestem.  
 utque erupit aquis iterumque iterumque trementi  
 ingeminat "Crenae" sono : nusquam ille, sed index  
 desuper, a miserae nimium noscenda parenti, 357  
 parma natat ; iacet ipse procul, qua mixta supremum  
*Ismenon primi mutant confinia ponti.*  
 fluctivagam sic saepe domum madidosque penates  
 Aleyone deserta gemit, cum pignora saevus 361  
 Auster et argentes rapuit Thetis invida nidos.  
 mergitur orba iterum, penitusque occulta sub undis  
 limite non uno, liquidum qua subter eunti  
 lucet iter, miseri nequaquam funera nati 365  
 vestigat, plangitque tamen ; saepe horridus amnis  
 obstat, et obducto caligant sanguine visus.  
 illa tamen praeceps in tela offendit et enses  
 scrutaturque manu galeas et prona reclinat  
 corpora ; nec ponto subinota intrabat amaram 370  
 Dorida, poscens donec iam fluctibus altis  
 Nereidum miserata cohors ad pectora matris  
 impulit. illa manu ceu vivum amplexa reportat  
 intermitque toris riparum atque umida siccet

shuddered at the horrid deed, ye woods on either shore lamented, and deeper groans resounded from the hollow banks. From his dying lips came the last cry : " Mother ! " As he uttered it, the waters choked the poor lad's voice.

But his mother, amid her company of silvery-gleaming sisters, leapt up straightway from the sea-green valley at the shock of doom, frenzied, with loosened hair, and in wild grief rent with many a blow her face and bosom and green robe. Forth from the waves she burst, and with trembling voice again and again cries out " Crenaeus " : nowhere was he to be seen, but on the flood there floats his shield, a mark, alas ! his unhappy parent must recognize too well ; he himself lies far off, where on the bounds of mingling sea and river Ismenos suffers his last change. Often thus does Aleyone deserted make lament for her wave-wandering, spray-drenched home, when savage Auster and envious Thetis have scattered her darlings and their shivering nests. Once more the bereaved mother sinks, and hidden in the watery depths she searches in vain for her dead son by many a track, where the path shines clear before her as she goes—searches and yet bewails ; oft-times the bristling river checks her, and a bloody haze obscures her vision. Yet in mad haste she flings herself on weapons and swords, and thrusts her hand into helmets and turns over prostrate corpses ; nor drawing nigh the deep did she enter the bitter brine of Doris, until a band of Nereids pitying her wafted his body, now in the keeping of the ocean-billows, to his mother's breast. Embracing him as though he lived she brings him home and lays him on the sloping bank and with soft tresses dries his wet



# STATIUS

mollibus ora comis, atque haec ululatibus addit : 375  
 " hoc tibi semidei munus tribuere parentes  
 nec mortalis avus ? sic nostro in gurgite regnas ?  
 mitior haec misero discors alienaque tellus,<sup>1</sup>  
 mitior unda maris, quae iuxta flumina corpus  
 rettulit et miseram visa expectasse parentem. 380  
 hinc mei vultus ? haec torvi lumina patris ?  
 hi crines undantis avi ? tu nobile quondam  
 undarum nemorumque decus, quo sospite maior  
 diva et Nympharum longe regina ferebar.  
 heu ubinam ille frequens modo circa limina matris  
 ambitus orantesque tibi servire Napaeae ? 386  
 cur nunc te, melius saevo mansure<sup>2</sup> profundo,  
 amplexu misero tumulis, Crenace, reporto  
 non mihi ? nec tantae pudet heu miseretque ruinae,  
 dure parens ? quae te alta et ineluctabilis imo 390  
 condidit amne palus, quo nec iam cruda nepotis  
 funera, nec nostri valeant perrumpere planctus ?  
 ecce furit iactatque tuo se in gurgite maior  
 Hippomedon, illum ripaeque undaeque tremiscunt,  
 illius impulsu nostrum bibit unda cruorem : 395  
 tu piger et trucibus facilis servire Pelasgis.  
 ad cineres saltem supremaque iusta tuorum,  
 saeve, veni, non hic solum accensure nepotem."  
 his miscet planctus multumque indigna cruentat  
 pectora, caeruleae referunt lamenta sorores : 400  
 qualiter Isthmiaco nondum Nereida portu

<sup>1</sup> l. 378 only in PDN.

<sup>2</sup> mansure Baehrens : mansura Pw.

\* Leucothea's infant son Palaemon was drowned (cf. Theb. i. 14), and subsequently worshipped as Melicertes at the 280

face, and cries amid loud lament : " Is this the gift thy half-divine parents and thy immortal grandsire have given thee ? Is it thus thou reignest in our flood ? Unhappy boy ! gentler was the discordant alien earth, gentler the ocean wave, which brought back thy body to the river and seemed to await thy hapless mother's coming. Are these my lineaments ? Are these the eyes of thy fierce sire ? Are these thy billowy grandsire's tresses ? Once wert thou the pride and glory of wave and woodland, and whilst thou livedst I was held a greater goddess and the queen of Nymphs. Where alas ! is that late crowd of courtiers round thy mother's halls, where are the Maidens of the Glen that prayed to serve thee ? Why do I now bring thee home, Crenaeus, in my sad embrace, not for myself but for thy burial, who hadst better remained there in the cruel deep ? Hard-hearted father, hast thou not pity nor shame for such a death ? What lake profound and inescapable hath engulfed thee in the river's depths, so that nor thy grandson's cruel fate nor my own weeping can reach thee there ? Lo ! Hippomedon rages and boasts himself the master in thy flood, and banks and waves tremble before him ; his was the stroke that made the water drink our blood ; but thou art sluggish, and the fierce Pelasgians' acquiescent slave ! Come at least, cruel sire, to the ashes and last obsequies of thy own, for 'tis not thy grandson only whose pyre thou shalt kindle here." With her words she mingles wailing, and stains with blood her innocent bosom, while the caerulean sisters re-echo her lament ; so, men say, did Leucothea,<sup>a</sup> not yet a

Isthmus of Corinth. Before his mother was made a Nymph, she was *Ino*, daughter of *Cadmus*.

## STATIUS

Leucothecan planctus serunt, dum pectore anhelos  
frigidus in matrem saevum mare respuit infans.

At pater arcano residens Iuneros in antro,  
unde aurae nubesque bibunt atque Imbrifer arcus  
pascitur et Tyrios melior venit annus in agros, 400  
ut lamenta procul, quamquam obstrepit ipse, novos-  
que

accepit natae gemitus, levat aspera musco  
colla gravemque gelu crinem, ceciditque soluta  
pinus adulta manu dimissaque volvitur urna, 410  
illum per ripas annoso serupea limo  
ora exsertantem silvae fluvique minores  
mirantur : tantus tumido de gurgite surgit,  
spumosum attollens apicem lapsuque sonoro  
pectora caeruleae rivis manantia barbae, 415  
obvia cognatos gemitus casumque nepotis  
Nympharum docet una patrem monstratque cruentum  
auctorem dextramque premit : stetit arduus alto  
amne, manuque genas et nexa virentibus ulvis  
cornua concutiens sic turbidus ore profundo 420  
incipit : " huncne mihi, superum regnator, honorem,  
quod totiens hospesque tuis et conscius actis—  
nec memorare timor—falsa nunc improba fronte  
cornua, nunc vetitam currus deiungere Phoeben,  
dotalessque rogos deceptaque fulmina vidi 425  
praecipuosque alui natorum ? an vilis et illis  
gratia ? ad hunc certe repsit Tirynthius amnem,  
haec tibi flagrantem Bromium restinximus unda.

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\* Jupiter's amours with Europa, Alcmena, and Semele are thus alluded to ; Hercules and Bacchus were the sons of the two last-named.

Nereid, wail in Isthmus' haven, when her cold babe with gasping breast spewed out upon his mother the angry sea.

But father Ismenos, reclining in that secret cavern whence winds and clouds do drink and the rain-bringing bow is nourished, and whence comes a fuller harvest to the Tyrian fields, when from afar, spite of his own waters' roar, he caught the sound of lamentations and his daughter's earliest groans, uplifted his moss-grown neck and his ice-weighted hair; the tall pine fell from his loosened grasp, and the urn dropped and rolled away. Along the banks the woods and lesser rivers marvel at him as he thrusts forth his face encrusted with age-long mire; so majestically he rises from the flood, lifting his foamy head and his breast astream with the echoing fall of rivulets from his dark-blue beard. One of the Nymphs meets her father and tells him of his daughter's tears and his grandson's fate, and shows him the blood-stained author of the deed and seizes his right hand; high he stands in the deep river, and smiting his face and horns entwined with green sedge, thus begins sore troubled with deep-mouthed utterance: "Is this thy reward, O ruler of the gods above, for that so oft I played the accomplice-friend to thy adventures, and saw—I fear not to recall it—the shameless horns on thy false visage, then Phoebe forbidden to unyoke her car, or the dowry-gift of a funeral-pyre and the lightning's trickery? And that I have nurtured the foremost of thy sons? Do they too feel so mean a gratitude? Of a truth the Tirynthian crawled an infant by this river; with these waters I quenched thy Bromius as he burned.

aspice, quas fluvio caedes, quae funera portem,  
continuis telis alioque adopertus acervo. 430

omne vadum belli series tenet, omnis anhelat  
unda nefas, subterque animae supraque recentes

.....ro 435

in freta quaero vias; non Strymonos impia tanto  
stagna cruore natant, non spumifer altius Hebrus  
Gradivo bellante rubet. nec te admonet altrix  
unda tuasque manus, iam pridem oblite parentum  
Liber? an Eous melius pacatur Hydaspes? 441  
at tu, qui tumidus spoliis et sanguine gaudes  
insontis pueri, non hoc ex amne potentem  
Inachon aut saevas victor revehere Mycenae,  
ni mortalis ego et tibi ductus ab aethere sanguis."

Sic ait infrendens et sponte furentibus undis 440  
signa dedit: mittit gelidus montana Cithaeron  
auxilia antiquasque nives et pabula brumae  
ire iubet; frater tacitas Asopos eunti  
conciliat vires et hiuleis flumina venis 450  
suggerit. ipse cavae scrutatur viscera terrae  
stagna torpentesque lacus pigrasque paludes  
excutit, atque avidos tollens ad sidera voltus  
umentes nebulas exhaurit et aera siccant.  
iamque super ripas utroque exstantior ibat 455  
aggere, iam medium modo qui superaverat annum

\* i.e., so easily that you must needs fight here? References to the Eastern exploits of Bacchus are frequent.

\* The rivers have a common dwelling-place underground, whence they can secretly reinforce one another; "venis" refers to channels underground, "hiuleis" seems to imply

See the carnage and the corpses I carry on my stream, choked utterly with weapons as it is and hidden beneath unwonted heaps. Continuous warfare besets my channel, every wave breathes horror, and souls new-slain wander above me and beneath, and join bank to bank in darkness. Yet I, that river invoked with holy cries, I, whose praise it is to lave in my pure fount the soft wands and horns of Bacchus, am blocked with dead, and seek a difficult passage to the sea; so great a stream of gore fills not the impious meres of Strymon, and foaming Hebrus reddens not so deeply when Gradivus is at war. Does not thy fostering wave rebuke thee and thy violence, O Liber, who hast long forgotten thy parents? Is Eastern Hydaspes more easily subdued?<sup>a</sup> But thou who boastfully exuldest in the spoils and slaughter of an innocent lad, thou shalt not return in triumph from this stream to mighty Inachus of fierce Mycenae, unless it be that I am mortal and thou of heavenly race."

So spake he, gnashing his teeth, and gave the sign to his already raging waters: cold Cithaeron sends succour from the hills, and bids his ancient snows and stores of frost be moving; to the flood his brother Asopos unites his secret stores, and supplies streams from wide-open veins.<sup>b</sup> He himself explores the hollow earth's recesses, and tries torpid lakes and pools and lazy fens, and lifting skyward his greedy countenance sucks down the moisture of the clouds and drains dry the air. Already he flowed with a tide that rose above either lofty bank, already Hippomedon, who of late stood higher than mid- that they are not closed but ready to connect with Ismenus's stream.

Hippomedon intactus aequi umeroque manusque,  
 miratur crevisse vadum seseque minorem.  
 hinc atque hinc tumidi fluctus animosaque surgit  
 tempestas instar pelagi, cum Illadas haurit 450  
 aut nigrum trepidis implingit Oriona nautis.  
 non secus arquo ro lactat Teumesius amnis<sup>1</sup>  
 Hippomedonta salo, semperque umbone sinistro  
 tollitur et clipeum nigrante supervenit aestu  
 spumeus adsultans, fractaque refunditur unda 465  
 et cumulo maiore redit; nec mole liquenti  
 contentus carpit putres servantia ripas  
 arbusta annosaeque trabes electaque fundo  
 saxa rotat. stat pugna impar amnisque virique,  
 indignante deo; nec enim dat terga nec ullis 470  
 frangitur ille minis, venientesque obvius undas  
 intrat et obiecta dispellit flumina parma.  
 stant terra fugiente gradus, et poplite tenso  
 lubrica saxa tenet, genibusque obnixus et haerens  
 subruta fallaci servat vestigia limo, 475  
 sic etiam increpitans: "unde haec, Ismene, repente  
 ira tibi? quove has traxisti gurgite vires,  
 imbelli famulate deo solumque cruorem  
 . . . . . 480

turbidus imbre genas et nube<sup>2</sup> natantis harenae,  
 nec saevit dictis, trunca sed pectora quercu

<sup>1</sup> amnis ω: ignis P.    <sup>2</sup> trieterida PBQ: trieterica DNS.  
<sup>3</sup> nube PBN: mole ω.

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\* The sea is described as (i.) draining the Pleiads, i.e. of their rain, cf. iv. 120, (ii.) hurling Orion against the sailors (by inversion, for the sailors, i.e. ships, against Orion), a 286

channel's depth, with unmoistened arms and shoulders, is marvelling that the stream has grown above his stature. All round him the billows swell and the angry tempest rises high, like the sea when it drains the Pleiads or flings darkened Orion against trembling mariners.<sup>a</sup> Not otherwise does the Teumesian river batter Hippomedon with a sea-like surge and ever is hurled back by the shield on his left arm, and anon the dark tide in its foaming onslaught surges over his buckler, pours back with shattered wave and returns in greater volume; moreover, not content with the watery mass, it plucks at the trees that support the crumbling banks and whirls along aged boughs and stones torn from its bed. River and hero are locked in unequal combat, and furious grows the god; for the other retreats not, nor is weakened by any threats, but advancing attacks the oncoming billows, and holding out his shield divides the stream. His feet stand firm though the ground recedes, and with straining sinews he holds fast to slippery rocks, and by struggling and clinging with his knees he maintains the foothold that the treacherous mud undermines, and thus he taunts besides: "Whence, Ismenos, this sudden wrath? Or from what deeps hast thou drawn these forces, slave of an unwarlike god, who knowest nought of blood save in women's revels, when the Bacchic pipe is bleating, and frenzied matrons defile the three-yearly festival?" He spoke, and on the instant the god assailed him, his visage a welter of rain and clouded by floating sand; nor was he fierce in speech, but with an oak-

common hyperbole in storm-descriptions; cf. Lucan, v. 625, 642. Both Orion and the Pleiades set in November, i.e., the stormy season.



ter quater oppositi, quantum ira deusque valebat,  
impulit adsurgens : tandem vestigia flexit 485  
excussumque manu tegimen, conversaque lente  
terga refert. instant undae sequiturque labantem  
amnis ovans ; nec non saxis et grandine ferri  
desuper infestant Tyrii geminoque repellunt  
aggere. quid faciat bellis obsessus et undis ? 490  
nec fuga iam misero, nec magnae copia mortis.

Stabat gramineae producta crepidine ripae  
undarum ac terrae dubio, sed amicior undis,  
fraxinus ingentique vadum possederat umbra.  
huius opem—nam qua terras invaderet ?—unca  
arripuit dextra : nec pertulit illa trahentem ; 496  
sed maiore super, quam stabat, pondere victa  
solvitur, et qua stagna subit radice quibusque  
arentem mordebat humum, demissa<sup>1</sup> superne  
iniecit sese trepido ripamque, nec ultra 500  
passa virum<sup>2</sup> subitae vallavit ponte ruinae.  
huc undae coeunt, et ineluctabile caeno  
verticibusque cavis sedit crescitque barathrum.  
iamque umeros, iam colla ducis sinuosa vorago  
circuit : hic demum victus suprema fateri 505  
exclamat : “fluvione—pudet!—Mars inclyte, merges  
hanc animam, segnesque lacus et stagna subibo  
ceu pecoris custos, subiti torrentis iniquis  
interceptus aquis ? adeone occumbere ferro 509

<sup>1</sup> demissa *ω* : dimissa *PL*.

<sup>2</sup> passa virum *Barth* : passurum *Pω*.

trunk thrice and four times smote his adversary's breast with all the might of a god's wrath, rising to the blow; he at last turned his steps, the buckler stricken from his arm, and beat a slow retreat. The waters press after him, and the river follows in triumph as he gives ground; the Tyrians too vex him from above with stones and iron hail, and drive him back from either bank. What can he do, beset by flood and battle? No flight is there now for the unhappy man, no room for a glorious death.

Rising from the grassy brim there stood an ash-tree, on the doubtful verge of land and waters but more friendly to the waters, and held the stream in the dominion of its mighty shadow. The succour of this tree—for where could he attempt the land?—he grasped with clutching fingers, nor did it endure the strain, but, overcome by a weight too great for its hold, gave way, and, torn from the roots whereby it entered the river and gripped the thirsty ground, dropped from on high and hurled itself and the bank together on the dismayed hero, nor brooking him further, bridged and dammed the stream with sudden downfall.<sup>a</sup> Hither all the waves come surging, and an inescapable whirlpool of mud and hollow eddies rises and falls. And now the tortuous flood surrounds the shoulders, now the neck of the warrior; compelled at last to confess despair he exclaims: "For shame! great Mars! wilt thou drown this life of mine in a river? Must I then sink beneath sluggish lakes and meres like a shepherd caught in the cruel waters of a sudden torrent? Have I verily not deserved to fall by the sword?" Moved by his and "stemmed (*γεφύρωσεν*, lit. bridged) the River himself falling all within him" (Lang, Leaf, and Myers).

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\* Statius is here trying to concentrate his description into one effective phrase. He has in mind Hom. *Il.* xxi. 233 *sqq.*, the battle between Achilles and Scamander, especially 242 *sqq.* where the elm-tree that Achilles grasps falls into the river, 288

trunk thrice and four times smote his adversary's breast with all the might of a god's wrath, rising to the blow; he at last turned his steps, the buckler stricken from his arm, and beat a slow retreat. The waters press after him, and the river follows in triumph as he gives ground; the Tyrians too vex him from above with stones and iron hail, and drive him back from either bank. What can he do, beset by flood and battle? No flight is there now for the unhappy man, no room for a glorious death.

Rising from the grassy brim there stood an ash-tree, on the doubtful verge of land and waters but more friendly to the waters, and held the stream in the dominion of its mighty shadow. The succour of this tree—for where could he attempt the land?—he grasped with clutching fingers, nor did it endure the strain, but, overcome by a weight too great for its hold, gave way, and, torn from the roots whereby it entered the river and gripped the thirsty ground, dropped from on high and hurled itself and the bank together on the dismayed hero, nor brooking him further, bridged and dammed the stream with sudden downfall.<sup>a</sup> Hither all the waves come surging, and an inescapable whirlpool of mud and hollow eddies rises and falls. And now the tortuous flood surrounds the shoulders, now the neck of the warrior; compelled at last to confess despair he exclaims: "For shame! great Mars! wilt thou drown this life of mine in a river? Must I then sink beneath sluggish lakes and meres like a shepherd caught in the cruel waters of a sudden torrent? Have I verily not deserved to fall by the sword?" Moved by his and "stemmed (*γεφύρωσεν*, lit. bridged) the River himself falling all within him" (Lang, Leaf, and Myers).

non merui ? " tandem precibus commota Tonantem  
 Iuno subit : " quonam miseros, sator Inelyte divum,  
 Inachidas, quonam usque premes ? iam Pallas et odit  
 Tydea, iam raptō tacuerunt augure Delphi :  
 en meus Hippomedon, cui gentis origo Mycenae  
 Argolicique lares numenque ante omnia Iuno— 515  
 sic ego fida meis ?—pelagi crudelibus ibit  
 praeda feris ? certe tumulos supremaque victis  
 iusta<sup>1</sup> dabas ; ubi Cecropiae post proelia flammae,  
 Theseos ignis ubi est ? " non spernit coniugis aequas  
 ille preces, leviterque oculos ad moenia Cadmi 520  
 rettulit, et viso sederunt flumina nutu.  
 illius exsanguēs umeri et perfossa patescunt  
 pectora : ceu ventis alte cum elata resedit  
 tempestas, surgunt scopuli quaesitaque nautis  
 terra, et ab infestis descendunt aequora saxis. 525  
 quid ripas tenuisse iuvat ? premit undique nimbo  
 telorum Phoenissa cohors, nec tegmina membris  
 ulla, omnisque patet leto ; tunc vulnera manant,  
 quique sub amne diu stupuit cruor, aere nudo  
 solvitur et tenues venarum laxat hiatus, 530  
 incertique labant undarum e frigore gressus.  
 procumbit, Getico qualis procumbit in Haemo  
 seu Boreae furiis putri seu robore quercus  
 caelo mixta comas, ingentemque aera laxat :  
 illam nutantem nemus et mons ipse tremiscit, 535  
 qua tellure cadat, quas obruat ordine silvas.  
 non tamen aut ense galeamve audacia cuiquam

<sup>1</sup> iusta *Heinsius* : busta *Pw.*

. . . . . : "How  
 ou press  
 las holds  
 Tydeus<sup>4</sup> in detestation, already Delphi is silent, its prophet slain; lo! my Hippomedon, whose home is Argos and Mycenae the cradle of his race, who worships Juno before all other gods—is it thus I am faithful to my own?—shall my Hippomedon go to feed the cruel monsters of the deep? Surely thou didst once allow the conquered to have the last rites of the tomb? Where are the flames that followed the Cecropian fray<sup>a</sup>? Where is Theseus' fire?" He spurns not his consort's righteous plea, but lightly glanced towards Cadmus' walls: the waters beheld his nod and sank to rest. The shoulders and breast of the hero are revealed, those drained of blood, that pierced with wounds: as when a stormy sea, made mountainous by the winds, abates, the rocks and the land the sailors sought for rise into view, and the waters subside from the threatening crags. What avails it to have gained the bank? The Phœnician host presses him on every side with a storm of darts, his limbs are without covering, all exposed is he to death; then his wounds stream, and the blood that was staunch'd beneath the water flows in the open air and breaks the tender apertures of the veins, and the cold of the river makes him reel and stagger in his gait. He falls, even as on Getic Haemus, whether from Boreas' rage or its own strength's decay, an oak that blended its foliage with the sky falls forward and leaves a void in the wide air; as it totters, the forest and the very mountain tremble, for fear where it may fall, what stretch of woodland it may shatter. Yet none dares touch his sword or



## STATIUS

tangere ; vix credunt oculis ingentiaque horrent  
funera, et adstrictis accedunt comminus armis.

Tandem adiit Hypseus capulumque<sup>1</sup> in morte  
tenenti 540

extrahit et torvos laxavit casside vultus ;  
itque per Aonios alte mucrone corusco  
suspensam ostentans galeam et clamore superbit :

“ hic ferus Hippomedon, hic formidabilis ultor  
Tydeos infandi debellatorque cruenti 545

gurgitis ! ” agnovit longe pressitque dolorem  
magnanimus Capaneus, telumque immane lacerto<sup>2</sup>  
hortatur librans : “ ades o mihi, dextera, tantum  
tu praesens bellis et inevitabile numen,  
te voco, te solam superum contemptor adoro.” 550  
sic ait, et voti sese facit ipse potentem.

it tremibunda abies clipeum per et aerea texta<sup>3</sup>  
loricae tandemque animam sub pectore magno  
deprendit : ruit haud alio quam celsa fragore  
turris, ubi innumeros penitus quassata per ictus 555  
labitur effractamque aperit victoribus urbem.

cui super adsistens “ non infitiamur honorem  
mortis ” ait, “ refer huc oculos, ego vulneris auctor ;  
laetus abi multumque aliis iactantior umbris ! ”  
tunc ensem galeamque rapit clipeumque revellit 560  
Hypseos<sup>4</sup> ; exanimumque tenens super Hippomedonta  
“ accipe ” ait, “ simul hostiles, dux magne, tuasque  
exuvias, veniet cineri decus et suus ordo  
manibus ; interea iustos dum reddimus ignes,  
hoc ultor Capaneus operit tua membra sepulcro.” 565

<sup>1</sup> capulum  $\omega$  : caelum *P* ; telum *Garrod*.

<sup>2</sup> lacerto : receptum *P* : (from -to) lacertum *Kohlmann*.  
*Klotz* thinks recepto came from a false reading lacepto.

<sup>3</sup> texta *Gronovius* : terga *Pw*.

<sup>4</sup> Hypseos *Markland* : ipsius *Pw*.

helmet ; scarce believe they their eyes, but shudder at the monstrous corpse, and approach it with drawn swords.

At length Hypseus went near and wrenched the sword-hilt from his deathly grip, and freed the grim visage of its casque : then he goes through the Aonian ranks, displaying the helmet balanced aloft on his glittering blade, and crying exultantly : " Behold the fierce Hippomedon, behold the dread avenger of impious Tydeus, and the subduer of the gory flood ! " Great-hearted Capaneus<sup>a</sup> knew him from afar, and mastered his rage, and poising a huge javelin with his arm thus prays : " Help me now, right arm of mine, my only present aid in battle and deity irresistible ! On thee I call, thee only I adore, despising the gods above." So he speaks, and himself fulfils his own prayer. The quivering fir-shaft flies through shield and corslet's brazen mail, and finds out at last the life deep in the mighty breast ; he falls with the thunderous crash of a lofty tower when pierced and shaken with innumerable blows it sinks in ruin, and opens the breached city to the conquerors. Then standing over him : " We deny thee not," says he, " thy death's renown ; look hither, 'twas I that dealt the wound. Depart in joy, and boast thee far beyond the other shades ! " Then he seizes the sword and casque of Hypseus, and tears away his shield ; and holding them over the dead Hippomedon : " Receive, O mighty chief," he cries, " thy own and thy enemy's spoils together ; thy ashes shall have their glory and thy shade its rightful rank. Meanwhile, till we pay thee the flame that is thy due, Capaneus thy avenger hides thy limbs in

\* Cf. Aesch. *Sept.* 422 sqq.

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ele anceps dura belli vice mutua Graia :  
 Sidoniisque simul necebat vulnera Mavors :  
 hic ferus Hippomedon, illic non segnior Hypseus  
 fletur, et alterni praebeant solacia luctus.

Tristibus interea somnum turbata figuris 570  
 torva sagittiferi mater Tegeratis ephebi,  
 crine dato passim plantisque ex more solutis,  
 ante diem gelidas ibat Ladonis ad undas  
 purgatura malum fluvio vivente soporem.  
 namque per attonitas curarum pondere noctes 575  
 saepe et delapsas adytis, quas ipsa dicarat,  
 exuvias, seque ignotis errare sepulcris  
 extorrem nemorum Dryadumque a plebe fugatam,  
 saepe novos nati bello rediisse triumphos,  
 armaque et alipedem notum comitesque videbat, 580  
 numquam ipsum, nunc ex umeris fluxisse pharetras,  
 effigiesque suas simulacraque nota cremari.  
 praecipuos sed enim illa metus portendere visa est  
 nox miserae totoque erexit pectore matrem.  
 nota per Arcadias felici robore silvas 585  
 quercus erat, Triviae quam desacraverat ipsa  
 electam turba nemorum numenque colendo  
 fecerat : hic arcus et fessa reponere tela,  
 armaque curva suum et vacuorum terga leonum  
 figere et ingentes aequantia cornua silvas. 590  
 vix ramis<sup>1</sup> locus, agrestes adeo omnia cingunt

<sup>1</sup> ramis *Po* : radiis *Barth.*

this "sepulchre." Thus impartial Mars in the cruel vicissitudes of war gave interchange of mutual slaughter to Greeks and to Sidonians alike: here they mourn fierce Hippomedon, there Hypseus, no slower to the fray, and each gain solace from their foes' distress.

Meanwhile the stern-eyed mother of the Tegean archer-lad,\* troubled in her sleep by gloomy dreams, with flying hair and feet duly unsandalled was going before day-break to Ladon's chilly stream, that she might cleanse her from her tainted slumbers in its living waters. For throughout many a distracted, care-worn night she would often see spoils that she herself had dedicated fallen from the shrines, and herself, a fugitive from the woodlands and chased away by Dryad folk, wandering by unknown tombs, and often new-won triumphs of her son brought home from the war, his armour, his well-known steed, his comrades, but himself never; or again she would see her quiver fallen from her shoulders, and her own images and familiar likenesses aflame. But that night seemed to the unhappy woman to portend surpassing terrors, and disturbed all her mother's heart. Well-known throughout the forests of Arcadia was an oak of fertile growth, which she herself had chosen from a multitude of groves and made sacred to Diana, and by her worship endued with power divine; here she would lay by her bow and weary shafts, and fasten the curved weapons of boars and the flayed skins of lions, and antlers huge as woodland boughs. Scarce have the branches room, so closely set is it with spoils of the country-side, and the story (*cf.* l. 613 and "culpam," l. 617), but he speaks of "parents" in l. 780 without any allusion to Ares.

exuviae, et viridem ferri nitor impedit umbram.  
 hanc, ut forte iugis longo defessa redibat  
 venatu, modo rapta ferox Erymanthidos ursae  
 ora ferens, multo proscissam vulnere cernit 595  
 deposuisse comam et rorantes sanguine ramos  
 exspirare solo ; quaerenti Nympha cruentas  
 Maenadas atque hostem dixit saevisse Lyaeum.  
 dum gemit et planctu circumdat pectus inani,  
 abrupte oculi noctem maestoque cubili 600  
 exsilit et falsos quaerit per lumina fletus.

Ergo ut in amne nefas merso ter crine piavit  
 verbaque sollicitas matrum solantia curas  
 addidit, armatae ruit ad delubra Dianae  
 rore sub Eoo, notasque ex ordine silvas 605  
 et quercum gavisa videt. tunc limina divae  
 adstitit et tali nequiquam voce precatur :  
 " virgo potens nemorum, cuius non mollia signa  
 militiamque trucem sexum indignata frequento  
 more nihil Graio—nec te gens aspera ritu 610  
 Colchis Amazoniaeve magis coluere catervae—:  
 si mihi non umquam thias ludusve protervae  
 noctis et, invisio quamvis temerata cubili,  
 non tamen aut teretes thyrsos aut mollia gessi  
 pensa, sed in tetricis et post conubia lustris 615  
 sic quoque venatrix animumque innupta remansi :  
 nec mihi secretis culpam occultare sub antris  
 cura, sed ostendi prolem posuique tementem  
 ante tuos confessa pedes ; nec degener ille  
 sanguinis inque meos reptavit protinus arcus, 620

\* For this use of "impedit" may be compared Hor. Od.  
 l. 4. 9 "vires, ne dum caput impedit re merto."

\* The loss of her son's fate in the Theban war.

\* i.e., of Theban Bacchantes.

sheen of steel mingles <sup>a</sup> with the green shade. This oak-tree, when once she was returning from the uplands tired with the long chase, and carrying in proud triumph the head late-severed of an Erymanthian bear, she beheld all hacked and torn with many a wound, its foliage fallen, and its branches dripping blood and dying on the ground; in answer to her question a Nymph told of the violence of cruel Maenads and her foe Lyaeus.<sup>b</sup> While she moaned and beat her breast with imaginary blows, her eyes cast off their darkness; from her sorrowing couch she leaps, and searches o'er her cheeks for the phantom tears.

So when by dipping thrice her hair in the river she had atoned the sacrilege, and added words that comfort a mother's troubled heart, she hastened to armed Diana's shrine while the morning dew was falling, and rejoiced to see the familiar woodland and the oak-tree all unharmed. Then standing at the threshold of the goddess she prays thus, to no avail: "Maiden Queen of the forests, whose ungentle standards and ruthless warfare I follow, scorning my sex, in no Grecian manner—nor are the barbarous-fashioned Colchians or troops of Amazons more truly thy votaries—if I have never joined revelling bands or the wanton nightly sport,<sup>c</sup> if, although stained by a hated union, I have nevertheless handled not the smooth wands nor the soft skeins, but even after wedlock remained in the rough wilds, a huntress still and in my heart a virgin; if I took no thought to hide my fault in some secret cave, but showed my child and confessed and laid him trembling at thy feet—no puny weakling was he, but straightway crawled to my bow, and as a babe he cried for arrows

tela puer lacrimis et prima voce poposcit :<sup>1</sup>  
hunc mihi—quid trepidae noctes somnusque minan-  
tur?—

hunc, precor, audaci qui nunc ad proelia voto  
heu nimium tibi fisus abit, da visere belli  
victorem, vel, si ampla peto, da visere tantum!<sup>2</sup> 625  
hic sudet tuaque arma ferat. preme dira malorum  
signa; quid in nostris, nemoralis Delia, silvis  
Maenades hostiles Thebanaeque numina regnant?  
ei mihi! cur penitus—simque augur cassa futuri!—  
cur penitus magnoque interpretor omine quercum?  
quod si vera sopor miserae praesagia mittit, 631  
per te maternos, mitis Dictynna, labores  
fraternumque decus, cunctis<sup>3</sup> hunc fige sagittis  
infelicem uterum; miserae sine funera matris  
audiat ille prior!" dixit, fletuque soluto 635  
aspicit et niveae saxum maduisse Dianae.

Illam diva ferox etiamnum in limine sacro  
expositam et gelidas verrentem crinibus aras  
linquit, et in mediis frondentem Maenalon astris  
exsuperat saltu gressumque ad moenia Cadmi 640  
destinat, interior caeli qua semita lucet<sup>4</sup>  
dis tantum, et cunctas iuxta videt ardua terras.  
iamque fere medium Parnassi frondea praeter  
colla tenebat iter, cum fratrem in nube corusca  
aspicit haud solito visu: remeabat ab armis 645  
maestus Echioniis, demersi funera lugens

<sup>1</sup> This line is not in P, and is condemned by some edd.

<sup>2</sup> In some late mss. after this line follows "si non victorem,  
da tantum cernere victum," "grant me to behold him, if not  
victor, at least vanquished."

<sup>3</sup> cunctis P: iustis w.

<sup>4</sup> lucet w: ducit P.

in his first tearful accents: for him I pray—ah! what mean these nights of terror, these threatening dreams?—for him, who now in confident hope, trusting overmuch, alas, in thee, is gone to battle; grant me to see him victorious in the war, or if I ask too much, grant me but to see him! Here let him labour and bear thy arms. Make the dire signs of ill to cease; what power, O Diana of the woods, have Maenads and Theban deities in our glades? Woe is me! why in my own heart—may my augury be vain!—why in my own heart do I find a dreadful omen in the oak? But if sleep sends true presagings to my unhappy mind, I beseech thee, merciful Dictynna, by thy mother's travail and thy brother's splendour, pierce with all thine arrows this unblest womb! Let him first hear of his wretched mother's death!" She spoke, and beheld even cold Diana's marble moist with falling tears.

The stern goddess leaves her still stretched upon the sacred doorway and brushing the cold altar with her tresses, and with a bound crosses the leafy summit of Maenalos in mid-air and directs her steps to Cadmus' walls, where the inner path of heaven<sup>a</sup> shines for gods alone, and high uplifted views all the earth together. And now, near half-way on her road, she was passing the forest-clad ridges of Parnassus, when in a glittering cloud she saw her brother not as she was wont to see him: for he was returning sadly from the Echionian fray, mourning

different grades of supernatural beings; cf. *Phars.* ix. 5, where Lucan speaks of demigods ("semidei manes") having the space between earth and moon allotted to them (also *Silv.* ii. 7. 109). The "interior semita" would refer to some loftier zone.



auguris. inrubit caeli plaga sidere mixto,  
 occursuque sacro pariter iubar arsit utrimque,  
 et coiere arcus et respondere pharetrae.<sup>1</sup>  
 ille prior: "scio, Labdacias, germana, cohortes 650  
 et nimium fortes ausum petis Arcada pugnas.  
 fida rogat genetrix: utinam indulgere precanti  
 fata darent! en ipse mei—pudet!—inritus arma  
 cultoris frondesque sacras ad inania vidi  
 Tartara et in memet versos descendere vultus; 655  
 nec tenui currus terraeque abrupta coegi,  
 saevus ego immeritusque coli. lugentia cernis  
 antra, soror, mutasque domos: haec sola rependo  
 dona pio comiti; nec tu peritura movere  
 auxilia et maestos in vanum perge labores. 660  
 finis adest iuveni, non hoc mutabile fatum,  
 nec te de dubiis fraterna oracula fallunt."  
 "sed decus extremum certe <sup>2</sup>" confusa vicissim  
 virgo refert, "veraeque licet solacia morti  
 quaerere, nec fugiet poenas, quicumque nefandam  
 insontis pueri scelerarit sanguine dextram 666  
 impius, et nostris fas sit saevire sagittis."  
 sic effata movet gressus libandaque fratri  
 parcius ora tulit, Thebasque infesta petivit.  
 At pugna ereptis maior crudescit utrimque 670  
 regibus, alternosque ciet vindicta furores.  
 Hypseos hinc turmae desolatumque magistro  
 agmen, at hinc gravius fremit Hippomedontis adempti

<sup>1</sup> *Lines 648-9 omitted in P.*

<sup>2</sup> *certe P: misero ω.*

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\* Some commentators think that Statius means to describe an eclipse of the sun in this meeting of Diana and Apollo.

the death of the engulfed augur. The region of the sky glowed red as their rays mingled; at the divine conjunction the beams of each shone out, their bows met, and quiver rang to quiver.<sup>a</sup> He first began: "I know, my sister, 'tis the Labdacian ranks thou seekest, and the Arcadian who dares a fight too valiant for him. His faithful mother begs thee: would that the Fates might grant her prayer! Lo! I myself have availed not—ah! for shame!—but seen my votary's arms and consecrated laurels go down to the void of Tartarus, and his face turned toward me as he went, nor did I check his ear or close the chasm of the earth, heartless that I am and unworthy to be worshipped. Thou seest how my caverns mourn, O sister, and the silence of my shrine; this is my sole recompense to my loyal friend. Nor do thou continue to summon aid that can but fail, nor pursue thy sad task in vain; the youth is near his end, 'tis fate immutable, nor do thy brother's oracles deceive thee on a doubtful matter." "But I may surely obtain glory for him at the last," the maiden in dismay replies, "and find a solace for his death, if indeed it so must be, nor shall that man escape unpunished, whoever shall impiously stain his guilty hand with the blood of an innocent boy, and may my shafts wreak a dire revenge!" With these words she moved upon her way, and suffering her brother but a scant embrace sought Thebes in hostile mood.

But on either side after the slaying of the chiefs the fight waxed fiercer, and the lust of vengeance aroused mutual rage. Here the squadrons of Hypseus shout and the troop that has lost its leader, there with deeper roar the bereft cohort of the dead

orba cohors; praebeant obnixi corpora ferro,  
 idem ardor rabidis externum haurire cruorem 675  
 ac fudisse suum, nec se vestigia mutant:  
 stat cuneo defixa acies, hostique cruento  
 dant animas et terga negant<sup>1</sup>: cum lapsa per auras  
 vertice Dircae velox Latonia montis  
 adstitit; agnoscunt colles notamque tremiscit 680  
 silva deam, saevis ubi quondam exserta sagittis  
 fecundam lasso Nioben consumpserat arcu.

Illum acies inter coepta<sup>2</sup> iam caede superbum  
 nescius armorum et primas tunc passus habenas 685  
 venator raptabat equus, quem discolor ambit  
 tigris et auratis adverberat unguibus armos.  
 colla sedent nodis et castigata iubarum  
 libertas, nemorisque notae sub pectore primo  
 iactantur niveo lunata monilia dente.  
 ipse bis Oebalio saturatam murice pallam 690  
 lucentesque auro tunicas—hoc neverat unum  
 mater opus—tenui collectus in ilia vincolo,  
 cornipedis laevo clipeum demiserat armo,  
 ense gravis nimio: tereti iuvat<sup>3</sup> aurea morsu  
 fibula, pendentes circum latera aspera cinctus, 695  
 vaginaeque sonum tremulumque audire pharetrae  
 murmur et a cono missas in terga catenas;  
 interdum cristas hilaris iactare comantis  
 et pictum gemmis galeae iubar. ast ubi pugna  
 cassis anhelae calet, resoluta vertice nudus 700

<sup>1</sup> negant *ω*: natant *P*: vetant *Postgate*.

<sup>2</sup> coepta *Kohlmann*: coeptas *P*: medias *ω*.

<sup>3</sup> iuvat *ω*: iubet *P*: ligat, levat, vorat *edd*.

Hippomedon; fiercely struggling they expose their bodies to the sword, and with equal ardour drain the foe's blood and shed their own, nor do they budge a step: the lines stand locked, column against column, and they yield their lives, but will not turn their backs, to the cruel foe—when gliding through the air the swift Latonian takes her stand on the Dircaean height; the hills know her, and the forest trembles at the well-known goddess, where once bare-breasted with cruel arrows she had slain Niobe and all her brood, out-wearying her bow.

But the lad, exultant now that the slaughter has begun, was darting between the lines on a hunter steed, untrained to war and suffering then his earliest bridle; about him was cast a striped tiger-skin, and the gilded talons beat upon his shoulders: his knotted mane in controlled luxuriance lies close against his neck, and upon his breast tosses a crescent chain of snow-white tusks, tokens of the woodland. The boy wore a cloak twice steeped in Oebalian dye,\* and a glittering gold-embroidered tunic—only this had his mother woven—gathered about his waist by a slender girdle, and, burdened by a huge sword, he had let drop his shield on the left shoulder of his horse; the golden buckle of the belt that hangs by his armed side delights him with its polished clasp, and he joys to hear the rattle of the scabbard and the rustling murmur of the quiver and the sound of the chains that fall behind him from his crest; sometimes he gaily tosses his flowing plume and his glancing jewel-studded casque. But when his panting helm grows hot in the fight, he frees him of the covering

\* i.e., Laconian (from Oebalus, once king of Sparta); cf. Hor. Od. ii. 16. 8. It was the purple dye from shell-fish.

exoritur<sup>1</sup> : tunc dulce comae radiisque trementes<sup>2</sup>  
 dulce nitent visus et, quas dolet ipse morari,  
 nondum mutatae rosea lanugine malae.  
 nec formae sibi laude placet multumque severis  
 asperat ora minis, sed frontis servat honorem 705  
 ira decens. dat sponte locum Thebana iuventus,  
 natorum memores, intentaque tela retorquent,  
 sed premit et saevas miserantibus ingerit hastas.  
 illum et Sidoniae iuga per Teumesia<sup>3</sup> Nymphae  
 bellantem atque ipso sudore et pulvere gratum 710  
 laudant, et tacito ducunt suspiria voto.

Talia cernenti mitis subit alta Dianae  
 corda dolor, fletuque genas violata "quod" inquit,  
 "nunc tibi, quod leti quaeram dea fida propinqui  
 effugium? haecne ultro properasti in proelia, saeve  
 ac miserande puer? cruda heu festinaque virtus 716  
 suasit et hortatrix animosi gloria leti.  
 scilicet angustum iamdudum urgentibus annis  
 Maenaliū tibi, parve, nemus, perque antra ferarum  
 vix tutae sine matre viae, silvestria cuius 720  
 nondum tela procax arcumque implere valebas.  
 et nunc illa meas ingentem plangit ad aras  
 invidiam surdasque fores et limina lassat :  
 tu dulces lituos ululataque proelia gaudes  
 felix et miserae tantum moriture parenti." 725  
 ne tamen extremo frustra morientis honori  
 adfuerit, venit in medios caligine furva

<sup>1</sup> nudus exoritur *P*ω : vultus exseritur *conj.* Garrod.

<sup>2</sup> trementes *BDQ* : frementes *P* : meantes, micantes, etc.,

*MSB.*

<sup>3</sup> iuga per *T.* ω : Teumesi e vertice *P* (*from viii. 344*).

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\* i.e., he would die so nobly that only his mother would weep.

and appears bare-headed; then sweetly shine his locks and his countenance, all a-quiver in the sunbeams, and the cheeks whose tardiness he himself laments, not yet changed by rosy down. Nor does he find pleasure in the praise of his own fairness, but puts on a harsh severity of look; yet anger becomes him and preserves the beauty of his brow. Freely do the Theban warriors yield him place, remembering their own sons, and relax their straining bows, but he pursues and plies them with ruthless javelins, for all their pity. Even the Sidonian Nymphs along Teumesian ridges praise him as he fights; his very dust and sweat are in favour, and sighing they breathe unspoken prayers.

Tender sorrow steals to the depth of Diana's heart as she beholds this sight, and staining her cheeks with tears she cries: "What escape from approaching death can thy faithful goddess find thee now? Was it to battles such as these thou hastenedst, fierce, ill-fated lad? Alas! thy rash and untried spirit drove thee, and the love of fame that prompts to a glorious death. Too scant already, forsooth, was the Maenalian forest for thy impetuous years, and the paths that lay through lairs of beasts, scarce safe for thee, child, without thy mother, to whose bow and woodland spears, impudent boy, thy strength was yet unequal. And she now is making loud and bitter complaint about my altars, and wearies the unhearing doors and thresholds; in the well-loved clarions and the battle's outcry thou art rejoicing, happy thou, and thou shalt die making but thy mother wretched."<sup>a</sup> Yet lest as he dies she fail to bring him her last honour, she advances into the midst of the array, hemmed about

saepia globos, primumque leves furata sagittas  
 audacis tergo pueri caelestibus implet  
 coryton telis, quorum sine sanguine nullum 730  
 decidit; ambrosio tum spargit membra liquore,  
 spargit equum, ne quo violetur<sup>1</sup> vulnere corpus  
 ante necem, cantusque sacros et conscia miscet  
 murmura, secretis quae Colchidas ipsa sub antris  
 nocte docet monstratque feras quarentibus herbas.

Tunc vero exserto circumvolat igneus arcu 736  
 nec se mente regit, patriae matrisque suique  
 immemor, et nimium caelestibus utitur armis:  
 ut leo, cui parvo mater Gaetula cruentos  
 suggerit ipsa cibos, cum primum crescere sensit 740  
 colla lubis torvusque novos respexit ad ungues,  
 indignatur ali, tandemque effusus apertos  
 liber amat campos et nescit in antra reverti.  
 quos, age, Parrhasio sternis, puer improbe, cornu?  
 prima Tanagraeum turbavit harundo Coroebum 745  
*extremo galeae primoque in margine parmae*  
 angusta transmissa via, stat faucibus unda  
 sanguinis, et sacri facies rubet igne veneni.  
 saevius Eurytion, cui luminis orbe sinistro  
 callida<sup>2</sup> tergeminis acies se condidit uncis. 750  
 ille trahens oculo plenam labente sagittam  
 ibat in auctorem: sed divum fortia quid non  
 tela queant? alio geminatum lumine volnus  
 explevit tenebras; sequitur tamen improbus hostem,  
 qua meminit, fusum donec prolapsus in Idan 755  
 decidit: hic saevi miser inter funera belli  
 palpitat et mortem sociosque hostesque precatur.

<sup>1</sup> violetur *P*: temeretur *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> callida *PB*: aspera *ω*.

with dusky mist, and first stealing the light shafts from the back of the bold lad, she fill his quiver with celestial arrows, whercof none falls unstained with blood; then she sprinkles his limbs with ambrosial liquor, and his steed also, lest their bodies be profaned by any wound before his death, and murmurs many a sacred charm and conscious spell, which she herself teaches the Colchian maids at night in secret caves, and as they search shows them cruel herbs.

Then indeed uncovering his bow he darts in fiery course about the field, nor is controlled by caution, forgetful of his native land, his mother and himself, and uses overmuch his heavenly weapons: just as a lion, whose Gaetolian dam brings him herself in his infancy gory food, as soon as he feels his neck swell with muscles and grimly looks at his new talons, scorns to be fed, and at last breaks forth to freedom and loves the open plains, and can no more return to his cave. Whom now slayest thou, ruthless boy, with thy Parrhasian horn? Coroebus of Tanagra, did thy first shaft lay low, sped on a narrow path between the lowest margin of the helm and the uppermost of the shield; the blood wells up into his throat, and his face glows red with the sacred fiery venom. More cruelly Eurytion falls, in the orb of whose left eye the cunning point buries itself with triple barb. Pulling out the arrow that brings the melting eyeball with it, he dashes at his assailant; but what cannot the brave weapons of the gods perform? A second wound in the other orb makes his darkness complete; yet he yields not but pursues the foe by memory's aid, until he trips and falls o'er prostrate Idas: there wretchedly he lies gasping amid the victims of the cruel fight, and entreats friend



addit Abantiadas, insignem crinibus Argum  
 et male dilectum miseræ Cydona sorori.<sup>1</sup> 759  
 huic geminum obliqua traiecit harundine tempus, 761  
 exsilit hac ferrum, velox hac pinna remansit :  
 fluxit utrimque cruor. nulli tela aspera mortis  
 dant ventam, non forma Lamum, non insula Lygdum,  
 non pubescentes texerunt Aeolon anni : 765  
 sigitur ora<sup>2</sup> Lamus, flet saucius inguina Lygdus,  
 perfossus<sup>3</sup> telo niveam gemis, Aeole, frontem  
 te praeceps Euboea tulit, te candida Thisbe  
 miserat, hunc virides non excipietis Erythrae.<sup>4</sup> 769  
 numquam cassa manus, nullum sine numine<sup>5</sup> fugit  
 missile, nec requies dextrae, sonitumque priori  
 iungit harundo sequens. unum quis crederet arcum  
 aut unam saevire manum ? modo derigit ictus,  
 nunc latere alterno dubius conamina mutat,  
 nunc fugit instantes et solo respicit arcu. 775

Et iam mirantes indignantesque coibant  
 Labdacidae, primusque Iovis de sanguine claro  
 Amphion ignarus adhuc, quae funera campis  
 ille daret : “ quonam usque moram lucrabere fati,  
 o multum meritos puer orbature parentes ? 780  
 quin etiam menti tumor atque audacia gliscit,  
 . . . . . iunorem  
 . . . . .  
 . . . . . illic,

<sup>1</sup> After 759 follows “illi perfossum telo patefecerat inguen,” not found in *Pw*, only in later *ms.*, and clearly spurious.

<sup>2</sup> ora *w* : ilia *P* : ile Garrod. Klotz suggests that ilia was a gloss on inguina.

<sup>3</sup> perfossus Bentley : perfossum *Pw*.

<sup>4</sup> Erythrae Koestlin : Amyclae *Pw*, which must be wrong, as Thebans are spoken of: Hyrides . . . amicae Phillimore.

<sup>5</sup> numine *P* : vulnere *w*.

and for to slay him. To these he adds the sons of Abas, Argus of the noble locks, and Cydon, guiltily loved by his unhappy sister. Him did he pierce through both his temples with transverse-flying shaft: from one temple the point protrudes, at the other the feathers' flight was stayed, from both the blood came flowing. None do his angry darts excuse from death, Lamus is not shielded by his beauty, nor Lygdus by his fillet, nor Acolos by his budding manhood. Lamus is pierced in the face, Lygdus bewails a wounded groin, thou, Acolus, dost bemoan the dart that transfixed thy snow-white brow. Thee rocky Euboea bore, thee Thisbe shining white had sent, this warrior, green Erythrae, thou wilt not receive again. No blow but tells, no missile flies unfavoured of heaven, his right hand rests not, and the next arrow's twang follows hard upon the last. Who could believe that one bow, one arm was dealing death? Now aims he forward, now shifts from side to side in bewildering change of attack, now flees when they assail and turns nought but his bow to face them.

And now in wonder and indignation the sons of Labdacus were rallying, and first Amphion, of Jove's famous seed, ignorant still what deaths the lad was dealing on the battle-field: "How long shalt thou still make profit of death's delaying, thou boy that shalt be a sore loss to thy goodly parents? Nay, even yet thy spirit swells high and thy rashness grows, while none deigns to meet thy onset and thy too feeble might, and thou art left as beneath their wrath. Go, return to thy Arcadia and mingling with thy equals

dum ferus hic vero desaevit pulvere Mavors, 785  
 proelia lude domi: quodsi te maesta sepulcri  
 fama movet, dabimus leto moriari<sup>1</sup> virorum! "  
 iamdudum hunc contra stimulis gravioribus ardet  
 trux Atalantiades—necdum ille quierat—et infit:  
 "sera etiam in Thebas, quarum hic exercitus, arma  
 profero; quisnam adeo puer, ut bellare recuset 791  
 talibus? Arcadiae stirpem et fera semina gentis,  
 non Thebana vides: non me sub nocte silenti  
 Thyias Echionio genetrix famulata Lyaeo  
 edidit, haud umquam deformis vertice mitras 795  
 induimus turpemque<sup>2</sup> manu iactavimus hastam.  
 protinus adstrictos didici reptare per amnes  
 horrendasque domos magnarum intrare ferarum  
 et—quid plura loquar? ferrum mea semper et arcus  
 mater habet, vestri feriunt cava tympana patres." 800  
 non tulit Amphion vultumque et in ora loquentis  
 telum immane rotat; sed ferri lumine diro  
 turbatus sonipes sese dominumque retorsit  
 in latus atque avidam transmisit devius hastam.  
 acrior hoc iuvenem stricto mucrone petebat 805  
 Amphion, cum se medio Latonia campo  
 iecit et ante oculos omnis stetit obvia vultu.  
 Haerebat iuveni devinctus amore pudico  
 Maenalius Dorceus, cui bella suumque timorem  
 mater et audaces pueri mandaverat annos. 810  
 huius tum vultu dea dissimulata profatur:  
 "hactenus Ogygias satis infestasse catervas,  
 Parthenopaeae, satis; miserae iam parce parenti,

<sup>1</sup> moriari *Housman*: moriere *Pw.*

<sup>2</sup> turpemque *Klotz*: turpique *Pw.*

there, while fierce Mars exhausts his fury here in the real dust of war, play thy soldier games at home ! But if the melancholy glory of the tomb doth move thee, we will grant thee to die a hero's death." Long had the truculent son of Atalanta raged with yet bitterer taunts against him, and ere yet the other had ended thus begins : " Nay, I am even late in making war on Thebes, if this is all your host ! What boy so tender as to refuse to fight with such as these ? No Theban offspring seest thou here, but the warlike stock of the Arcadian race ; no Thyiad mother, slave to Echionian Lyaeus, bore me in the silence of the night, never have we put unsightly turbans on our heads, nor brandished dishonourable spears. From childhood I learnt to crawl on frozen streams, and to enter the dread lairs of monsters, and—but why should I say more ? My mother has ever the lance and bow, your fathers beat hollow drums ! " Amphion brooked this not, but hurled a mighty spear at his face while he spoke ; but his charger, affrighted by the terrible gleam of the steel, swung round with his master to one side, and swerving sent the greedy javelin flying wide of the mark. Amphion was attacking the youth with drawn sword the more fiercely, when the Latonian<sup>a</sup> leapt down into mid-plain, and stood clear to see before the eyes of all.

Dorceus of Maenalus, bound by the ties of chaste affection, was keeping close to the lad's side : to him the queen had entrusted all the chances of war, and her own fears and her son's rash youth. Disguised in his features the goddess then addressed the boy : " Enough, Parthenopæus, to have routed the Ogygian bands so far ; enough, now spare thy un-

<sup>a</sup> i.e., Diana (—Artemis, daughter of Latona).

parce deis, quicumque favent." nec territus ille :  
 " hunc sine me—non plura petam—fidissime Dorceu,  
 sternere humi, qui tela meis gerit aemula telis 816  
*et similes cultus et frena sonantia iactat.*  
 frena regam, cultus Triviae pendebitis alto  
 limine, captivis matrem donabo pharetris."  
 audiit et mixto risit Latonia fletu. 820

Viderat hanc caeli iamdudum in parte remota  
 Gradivum complexa Venus, dumque anxia Thebas  
 commemorat Cadmumque viro caraque nepotes  
 Harmoniae, pressum tacito sub corde dolorem  
 tempestiva movet : " nonne hanc, Gradive, protervam  
 virginitate vides mediam se ferre virorum 826  
 coetibus ? utque acies audax et Martia signa  
 temperet ? en etiam donat praebetque necandos  
 tot nostra de gente viros. huic tradita virtus,  
 huic furor ? agrestes superest tibi figere dammas."  
 desiluit iustis commotus in arma querellis 831  
 Bellipotens, cui sola vagum per inane ruenti  
 Ira comes, reliqui sudant ad bella Furores.  
 nec mora, cum maestam monitu Letoida duro  
 increpat adsistens : " non haec tibi proelia divum 835  
 dat pater ; armiferum ni protinus improba campum  
 deseris, huic aequam nosces nec Pallada dextrae."  
 quid faciat contra ? premit hinc Mavortia cuspis,  
 hinc plenae tibi, parve, colus, Iovis inde severi  
 vultus : abit solo post haec evicta pudore. 840

happy mother, spare the gods who favour thee." But he unterrified: "Suffer me, faithful Dorceus—no more will I ask—to slay this man who bears weapons that rival mine, and boasts like apparel and resounding reins. These reins I will handle, the apparel shall hang on Trivia's lofty door, and his captured quiver shall be a present to my mother." The Latonian heard him, and smiled amid her tears.

Long time from a distant quarter of the sky had Venus, in the embrace of Mars, beheld her, and while she anxiously commended Thebes and Cadmus and her dear Harmonia's progeny to her lord, she stirred with timely utterance the grief that lay hidden in his silent breast: "Seest thou not, O Gradivus, yonder wanton maid who goes to and fro among the troops of warriors? And with what boldness she is ordering the lines and the Martial standards? Lo! she even presents and offers to the slaughter all these men of our own race! Hath she then valour? Hath she the rage of battle? Nought then remains for thee but to hunt the woodland deer!" Moved by these just complaints the lord of war sprang down into the fight: as he sped through the paths of air Anger alone was his companion: the other Madnesses were busy in the sweat of war. Without delay he stands by Lato's sorrowing daughter and chides her with harsh reproof: "Not such battles as these does the Father of the gods allow thee: leave forthwith the field of arms, thou shameless one, or thou shalt learn that not even Pallas is a match for this right hand." What can she do against him? On one side the spear of Mavors threatens her, on the other, child, is thy distaff, full already, yonder the stern countenance of Jove: then she departs, yielding to reverence alone.

fertur in adversum nervique obliqua sonori  
vincla secat : pereunt lectus manibusque remissis  
vana supinato ceciderunt spicula cornu. 870

tunc miser et frenos turbatus et arma remisit,  
vulneris impatiens, umeri quod tegmine dextri  
intrarat facilemque cutem : subit altera cuspis  
cornipedisque fugam succiso poplite sistit.  
tunc cadit ipse Dryas—mirum—nec vulneris umquam  
consciis : olim auctor teli causaeque patebunt.<sup>1</sup> 878

At puer infusus sociis in devia campi  
tollitur—heu simplex aetas !—moriensque iacentem  
flebat equum ; cecidit laxata casside vultus,  
aegraque per trepidos expirat gratia visus, 880  
et prensis concussa comis ter colla quaterque  
stare negant, ipsisque nefas lacrimabile Thebis,  
ibat purpureus niveo de pectore sanguis.

tandem haec singultu verba incidente profatur :  
“ labimur, i, miseram, Dorceu, solare parentem. 885

illa quidem, si vera ferunt praesagia curae,  
aut somno iam triste nefas aut omine vidit.  
tu tamen arte pia trepidam suspende diuque  
decipito ; neu tu subitus neve arma tenenti  
veneris, et tandem, cum iam cogere fateri, 890  
dic : merui, genetrix, poenas invita capesse ;  
arma puer rapui, nec te retinente quievi,  
nec tibi sollicitae tandem inter bella peperci.  
vive igitur potiusque animis irascere nostris,  
et iam pone metus. frustra de colle Lycae 895

<sup>1</sup> patebunt *P* : patebant *ω* : latebant *Grotius*.

straight upon him, and cuts the slanted fastenings of the echoing bowstring : the shot is lost, his hands relax, and the arrow falls fruitless from the backward falling<sup>a</sup> bow. Then in confusion and distress he drops both reins and weapons, reckless of the wound that had pierced the harness and the soft skin of his right shoulder ; another javelin follows and checks the charger's flight, cutting the tendons of his leg. Then Dryas himself falls—strange!—nor ever knows who wounds him ; one day the author of the deed and its cause will be revealed.

But the lad is carried from the field in his comrades' arms—alas, for his tender years !—and dying bewails his fallen steed ; relieved of the helm his head sinks back, and a sickly charm plays about his quivering eyes ; thrice and four times, grasping his hair, they shake the neck<sup>b</sup> that refuses to stay upright, and—a horror whereat Thebes itself might weep—the purple blood came welling from the snow-white breast. At last he speaks, with sobs that break his utterance : " I am dying, Dorceus : go, solace my poor mother. Already, if care doth bring true presage, she hath seen this calamity in dream or omen. Yet do thou with loyal craft keep her fears in suspense, and long deceive her ; nor come upon her of a sudden, nor when she holds a weapon in her hand ; and when at last thou art forced to admit the truth, say this to her : Mother, I confess my fault ; exact thy unwilling punishment ; I rushed to arms, though a mere boy, nor, though thou didst hold me back, would I be still, nor, despite thy trouble, war once begun did I spare thee at the last. Live then thou and be angry rather at my impetuous spirit and now be done with fears. In vain dost thou



## STATIUS

anxia prospectas, si quis per nubila longe  
 aut sonus aut nostro sublatus ab agmine pulvis :  
 frigidus et nuda laceo tellure, nec usquam  
 tu prope, quae voltus efflantiaque ora teneres.  
 hunc tamen, orba parens, crinem" dextraque  
     secandum 903  
 praebuit " hunc toto capies pro corpore crinem,  
 comere quem frustra me dedignante solebas.  
 huic dabis exsequias, atque inter iusta memento,  
 ne quis inexpertis hebetet mea tela lacertis  
 dilectosque canes ullis agat amplius antris.<sup>1</sup> 905  
 haec autem primis arma infelicia castris  
 ure, vel ingratae crimen<sup>2</sup> suspende Dianae."

<sup>1</sup> *Lines 903-5 not in P.*

<sup>2</sup> crimen *Imhof*: crinem *P*: munus crimen *B*: munus *DNS*.

look forth anxiously from Lycaeus' hill, if perchance sound or dust of my cavalcade rise to thee through the air afar; cold on the bare earth I lie, and thou art nowhere near me, to hold my face and catch my parting breath. Yet take this tress, O mother bereaved," and with his hand he offered it to be cut, "take this tress in place of my whole body; once thou wert wont to trim it in spite of my vain scorn.<sup>a</sup> To it give burial, and amid the rites remember to let none blunt my weapons with inexperienced hands, or lead my beloved hounds to the hunting-grounds any more. But burn these ill-fated arms of my first warfare, or hang them up as a reproach to ungrateful Diana."

<sup>a</sup> Or taking "frustra" with "comere," "which thou wert wont to trim, though I scorned it, in vain."

## LIBER X

Obruit Hesperia Phoebum nox umida porta,  
imperiiis properata Iovis ; nec castra Pelasgum  
aut Tyrias miseratus opes, sed triste, tot extra  
agmina et immeritas ferro decrescere gentes.  
panditur immenso deformis sanguine campus : 5  
illic arma et equos, ibant quibus ante superbi,  
funeraque orba rogis neglectaque membra relinquunt.  
tunc inhonora cohors laceris insignibus aegras  
secernunt acies, portaeque, ineuntibus arma  
angustae populis, latae cepere reversos. 10  
par utrimque dolor ; sed dant solacia Thebis  
quattuor errantes Danaum sine praeside turmae :  
ceu mare per tumidum viduae moderantibus alni,  
quas deus et casus tempestatesque gubernant.  
inde animus Tyriis non iam sua castra, sed ultro 15  
hostilem servare fugam, ne forte Mycenae  
contenti rediisse petant : dat tessera signum  
excubiis, positaeque vices ; dux noctis opertae  
sorte Meges ultroque Lycus. iamque ordine iusso  
arma, daptes ignemque ferunt ; rex firmat euntes : 20  
" victores Danaum—nec enim lux crastina longe,  
320

## BOOK X

DEWY Night overwhelmed Phoebus in the gateway of the West, hastened by the commands of Jove; nought pitied he the Pelasgian camp nor the Tyrian forces, but he grieved that beside the warriors so many innocent folk should fall by the sword. Far stretches the plain, a vast unsightly sea of blood; there they leave their arms, and the steeds whereon before they went so proudly, and the corpses deprived of their pyres and the neglected limbs. Then, an unsightly troop with tattered ensigns, they withdraw their exhausted lines, and the gates that were so narrow as they thronged to battle are all too broad as they return. Each side is alike distressed, but Thebes has solace in the four Danaan bands wandering without a chief: like alder vessels on the billowy deep that are widowed of their helmsmen and steered by God and Chance and all the storms. Therefore the Tyrians are emboldened to keep watch no more on their own camp, but rather on their foes' retreat, lest haply content to return they should make for Mycenæ; the watchword gives the signal to the sentinels, and posts are set; Meges by lot, and Læus at his request are leaders of the night's enterprise. And now in marshalled ranks they bring arms and food and fire; the king cheers them as they go: "Conquerors of the Danaans—for to-

nec quae pro timidis intercessere tenebrae  
 semper crunt—augete animos et digna secundis  
 pectora ferte deis. iacet omnis gloria Lerne  
 praecipuaque manus : subiit ultricia Tydeus 25  
 Tartara, Mors subitam nigri<sup>1</sup> stupet auguris umbram,  
 Ismenos raptis tumet Ilippomedontis opimis,  
 Arcada belligeris pudet adnumerare tropaeis.  
 in manibus merces, nusquam capita ardua belli  
 monstrataeque ducum septena per agmina cristae ;  
 scilicet Adrasti senium fraterque iuventa 31  
 peior et insanis Capaneus metuendus in armis.  
 ite age et obsessis vigilem circumdate flammam !  
 nulli ex hoste metus : praedam adservatis opesque  
 iam vestras.” sic ille truces hortatibus implet 35  
 Labdacidas, iuvat exhaustos iterare<sup>2</sup> labores :  
 sicut erant—pulvis sudorque cruorque per artus  
 mixtus adhuc—vertere gradum ; vix obvia passi  
 conloquia, amplexus etiam dextrasque suorum  
 excussere umeris. tum frontem aversaque terga 40  
 partiti laterumque sinus, vallum undique cingunt  
 ignibus infestis. rabidi sic agmine multo  
 sub noctem coiere lupi, quos omnibus agris  
 nil non ausa fames longo tenuavit hiatu : 44  
 iam stabula ipsa premunt, torquet spes inrita fauces,  
 balatusque tremens pinguesque ab ovilibus aurae<sup>3</sup> ;  
 quod superest, duris adfrangunt postibus ungues,  
 pectoraque et siccos minuunt in limine dentes.

<sup>1</sup> nigri *Pw* : *Garrod conj.* integri, and *cp.* viii. 6 and x. 201.

<sup>2</sup> iterare *Pw* : tolerare *D*.

<sup>3</sup> aurae (agnae written over) *P* : conversely *D*.

<sup>a</sup> Inconsistent with l. 201, but he supposes that the seer's body has been burnt, and that therefore his shade will be charred black, *cf.* viii. 6 “niger ab urna,” “black from the ashes of the urn.”

<sup>b</sup> i.e., Parthenopaeus.

morrow's dawn is near, and the darkness that saved  
 the cowards will not last for ever—raise your spirits  
 high and let your hearts be worthy of heaven's  
 favour. All the glory of Lerna, all her foremost  
 might lies low : Tydeus is gone to avenging Tartarus ;  
 Death starts to behold the black augur's sudden  
 shade ;<sup>a</sup> Ismenos is swollen with the plunder of  
 Hippomedon's spoils ; the Arcadian<sup>b</sup> we are ashamed  
 to count among the trophies of war. Our reward  
 is in our hands, gone are the proud leaders of the  
 host, and the chieftains' crests displayed along the  
 sevenfold array ; formidable indeed is Adrastus'  
 dotage, and my brother's more cowardly manhood,  
 and Capaneus' frenzied arms ! Forward then, and  
 set your wakeful fires about their beleaguered camp.  
 Ye need not fear the foe ; 'tis booty ye watch, and  
 wealth that at last is yours." Thus does he heap  
 encouraging words upon the fierce Labdacidae :  
 they rejoice to repeat the toils already endured.  
 Just as they were, with dust and sweat and blood still  
 caked upon their limbs, they turned to go, scarce  
 heeding the farewells that would stay them, but  
 shaking off the embracing arms and hand-clasps of  
 their friends. Then sharing between them front  
 and rear and curving flanks they ring round the  
 rampart with hostile flame. So gathers at night-  
 fall a herd of ravening wolves, whom over all the  
 country-side hunger that brings reckless daring has  
 starved with long privation : already they are near  
 the very sheep-folds, hope unfulfilled and the feeble  
 bleatings and juicy scents from the pens torture  
 their throats ; at last they break their claws against  
 the cruel stakes, and bruise their bodies and blunt  
 their unfleshed fangs upon the doors.

At procul Argolici supplex in margine templi  
 coetus et ad patrias fusae Pelopeides aras 50  
 sceptriferae Iunonis opem reditumque suorum  
 exposcunt, pictasque fores et frigida voltu  
 saxa terunt parvosque docent procumbere natos.  
 condiderant iam vota diem ; nox addita curas 55  
 iungit, et ingestis vigilant altaria flammis.  
 peplum etiam dono, cuius mirabile textum  
 nulla manu sterilis nec dissociata marito  
 versarat, calathis castae velamina divae  
 haud spernenda ferunt, variis ubi plurima floret 60  
 purpura picta modis mixtoque incenditur auro.  
 ipsa illic magni thalamo desponsa Tonantis,  
 expers conubii et timide positura sororem,<sup>1</sup>  
 lumine demisso pueri Iovis oscula libat  
 simplex et nondum furtis offensa mariti.  
 hoc tunc Argolicae sanctum velamine matres 65  
 induerant ebur, et lacrimis questuque rogabant :  
 "aspice sacrilegas Cadmeae paelicis arces,  
 siderei regina poli, tumultumque rebellem  
 disice et in Thebas aliud—potes—excute fulmen."  
 quid faciat ? scit Fata suis contraria Grais 70  
 aversumque Iovem, sed nec periisse precatus  
 tantaque dona velit ; tempus tamen obvia magni  
 fors dedit auxilii. videt alto ex aethere clusa  
 moenia et insomni vallum statione teneri ;  
 horruit irarum stimulis motaque verendum 75  
 turbavit diadema coma : non saevius arsit

<sup>1</sup> sororem *P*ω : pudorem *D* : furorem (*corrected from sororem*) *B*.

But far away a suppliant train of Pelopean dames, prostrate before their native altars and on the threshold of the Argolic fane, implore the help of sceptred Juno and the return of their loved ones, and press their faces to the cold stones and painted doors, and teach their little children to kneel. The day was already spent in entreaties: night comes and adds its cares, and the altars keep vigil with high-piled fires. They bear too a gift in a basket, a robe whose marvellous texture no hand of childless wife nor of any parted from her husband had wrought, a garment full worthy of the chaste goddess: thereon was much purple, gaily embroidered in manifold design and blazing with interwoven gold. She herself was there, promised in marriage to the great Thunderer, but not yet a bride and timidly putting off her sisterhood; with downcast eyes she kisses the youthful Jupiter, a simple maid, nor yet offended by the secret loves of her husband. With this robe the Argive matrons at that time veiled the sacred ivory image, and with tears and supplications made their prayer: "Look upon the sacrilegious towers of the Cadmean harlot," O Queen of the starry pole, shatter that rebel hill, and hurl—for thou canst—another thunderbolt against Thebes." What can she do? She knows the Fates are adverse to her Grecians, and Jove's favour is turned away, but she would that such prayers and gifts were not wasted; nevertheless, a ready chance gave occasion for potent aid. From lofty heaven she sees the city-gates closed and the rampart guarded by sleepless sentinels; the stings of anger thrilled her frame, and stirred her hair and shook the awful diadem: no more fiercely did she rage, when alone in heaven she felt



Herculeae cum matris onus geminosque Tonantis  
 secubitus vacuis indignaretur in atriis,  
 ergo Intempesta somni dulcedine captos  
 destinat Aonios leto praebere, suamque  
 orbibus accingi solitis iubet Irim et omne  
 mandat opus. paret iussis dea clara polumque  
 linquit et in terras longo suspenditur arcu. 80

Stat super occiduae nebulosa cubilia noctis  
 Aethiopasque alios, nulli penetrabilis astro,  
 lucus iners, subterque cavis grave rupibus antrum  
 it vacuum in montem, qua desidis atria Somni  
 securumque larem segnis Natura locavit.  
 limen opaca Quies et pigra Oblivio servant  
 et numquam vigili torpens Ignavia voltu. 85  
 Otia vestibulo pressisque Silentia pinnis  
 muta sedent abiguntque truces a culmine ventos  
 et ramos errare vetant et murmura demunt  
 alitibus. non hic pelagi, licet omnia clament  
 litora, non ullus caeli fragor; ipse profundis 90  
 vallibus effugiens speluncae proximus amnis  
 saxa inter scopulosque tacet<sup>1</sup>: nigrantia circum  
 armenta, omne solo recubat pecus, et nova marcent  
 germina,<sup>2</sup> terrarumque inclinat spiritus herbas.  
 mille intus simulacra dei caelaverat ardens 100  
 Mulciber: hic haeret lateri redimita Voluptas,  
 hic comes in requiem vergens Labor, est ubi Baccho,  
 est ubi Martigenae socium pulvinar Amori  
 obtinet. interius tecti in penetralibus altis

<sup>1</sup> tacet ω: iacet P.

<sup>2</sup> germina Pω: gramina late MSS. and edd.

\* Because the night was prolonged to twice its length.

† The Aethiopians of the far West; they were usually spoken of as being in the East or South.

wrath against Alemene for her offspring and for the Thunderer's twofold<sup>a</sup> adultery. Therefore she determines to make the Aonians, sunk in the timeless bliss of slumber, a prey to death, and bids her own Iris gird herself with her wonted circles, and commits to her all her task. Obedient to command, the bright goddess leaves the pole and wings her way down her long arc to earth.

Beyond the cloud-wrapt chambers of western gloom and Aethiopia's other realm<sup>b</sup> there stands a motionless grove, impenetrable by any star; beneath it the hollow recesses of a deep and rocky cave run far into a mountain, where the slow hand of Nature has set the halls of lazy Sleep and his untroubled dwelling. The threshold is guarded by shady Quiet and dull Forgetfulness and torpid Sloth with ever drowsy countenance. Ease, and Silence with folded wings sit mute in the forecourt and drive the blustering winds from the roof-top, and forbid the branches to sway, and take away their warblings from the birds. No roar of the sea is here, though all the shores be sounding, nor yet of the sky; the very torrent that runs down the deep valley nigh the cave is silent among the rocks and boulders; by its side are sable herds, and sheep reclining one and all upon the ground; the fresh buds wither, and a breath from the earth makes the grasses sink and fail. Within, glowing Mulciber had carved a thousand likenesses of the god: here wreathed Pleasure clings to his side, here Labour drooping to repose bears him company, here he shares a couch with Bacchus, there with Love, the child of Mars. Further within, in the secret places of the palace he

# STATIUS

et cum Morte iacet, nullique ea tristis imago<sup>1</sup> 105  
cernitur. hae species. ipse autem<sup>2</sup> umentia subter  
antra soporifero stipatos flore tapetas  
incubat; exhalant vestes et corpore pigro  
strata calent, supraque torum niger efflat anhelio  
ore vapor; manus haec fusos a tempore laevo 110  
sustentat crinis, haec cornu oblita remisit.  
adsunt innumero circum vaga Somnia vultu,<sup>3</sup>  
vera simul falsis permixtaque tristia blandis,<sup>4</sup>  
noctis opaca cohors, trabibusque aut postibus haerent,  
aut tellure iacent. tenuis, qua circuit aulam, 115  
invalidusque nitor, primosque hortantia somnos  
languida succiduis expirant lumina flammis.

Huc se caeruleo libravit ab aethere virgo  
discolor: effulgent silvae, tenebrosaue Tempe  
adrisere deae, et zonis lucentibus icta 120  
evigilat domus; ipse autem nec lampade clara  
nec sonitu nec voce deae percussus eodem  
more iacet, donec radios Thaumantias omnis  
impulit inque oculos penitus descendit inertes.  
tunc sic orsa loqui nimborum fulva creatrix: 125  
"Sidonios te Iuno duces, mitissime divum  
Somne, iubet populumque trucis defigere Cadmi,  
qui nunc eventu belli tumefactus Achaeum  
pervigil adservat vallum et tua iura recusat.  
da precibus tantis, rara est hoc posse facultas 130  
placatumque Iovem dextra Iunone mereri.<sup>5</sup>"

<sup>1</sup> Lines 100-5 only in *P* and some late mss.

<sup>2</sup> cernitur. hae (haec *Klotz*) species. ipse autem *Vollmer*: cernitur haec species autem *P*: ipse autem vacuus curis *ω*.

<sup>3</sup> Lines 112-17 only in *P*, 112-15 in a ms. of Corp. Christ. Coll. Oxford.

<sup>4</sup> tristia blandis *edd.*: lumina flammis *P* (from 117), various conjectures by *edd.*

<sup>5</sup> mereri *ω*: vereri *P*: merere late mss., Gronovius.

lies with Death also, but that dread image is seen by none. These are but pictures: he himself beneath humid caverns rests upon coverlets heaped with slumbrous flowers, his garments reek, and the cushions are warm with his sluggish body, and above the bed a dark vapour rises from his breathing mouth. One hand holds up the locks that fall from his left temple, from the other drops his neglected horn.<sup>a</sup> Vague dreams of countless shapes stand round about him, true mixed with false, flattering with sad, the dark brood of Night, and cling to beams and doorposts, or lie on the ground. The light about the chamber is weak and fitful, and languid gleams that woo to earliest slumbers vanish as the lamps flicker and die.

Hither from the blue sky came in balanced flight the varicoloured maid; the forests shine out, and the shady glens smile upon the goddess, and smitten with her zones of radiance the palace starts from its sleep; but he himself, awoken neither by the bright glow nor by the sound or voice of the goddess, lay motionless as ever, till the Thaumantian<sup>b</sup> shot at him all her splendours and sank deep into his drowsy vision. The . . . . . of cloud . . . . . Juno bids th . . . . . the folk of ruthless Cadmus, who now, puffed up by the issue of the fight, are watching in ceaseless vigil the Achæan rampart, and refuse thy sway. Grant so solemn a request—rarely is this opportunity vouchsafed, to win the favour of Jove with Juno on thy

<sup>a</sup> Elsewhere alluded to by Statius, ii. 145, vi. 27, never, apparently, by other poets. <sup>b</sup> Iris, daughter of Thaumās.

<sup>c</sup> "fulvus" is a regular epithet of gold: Iris seems to be regarded as creating the clouds on which she shines.

dixit, et increpitans languentia pectora dextra,  
 ne pereant voces, iterumque iterumque monebat.  
 ille deae iussis vultu, quo nutat, eodem<sup>1</sup>  
 adnuit; excedit gravior nigrantibus antris 135  
 Iris et obtusum multo iubar excitat imbri.

Ipse quoque et volucrum gressum et ventosa citavit  
 tempora, et obscuri sinuatam frigore caeli  
 implevit chlamydem, tacitoque per aethera cursu  
 fertur et Aoniis longe gravis imminet arvis. 140  
 illius aura solo volucres pecudesque ferasque  
 explicat, et penitus, quemcumque<sup>2</sup> supervolat orbem,  
 languida de scopulis sidunt freta, pigrius haerent  
 nubila, demittunt extrema cacumina silvae,  
 pluraque laxato ceciderunt sidera caelo. 145  
 primus adesse deum subita caligine sensit  
 campus, et innumerae voces fremitusque virorum  
 submisere sonum; cum vero umentibus alis  
 incubuit piceaque haud umquam densior umbra  
 castra subit, errare oculi resolutaque colla, 150  
 et medio adfatu verba imperfecta relinqui.  
 mox et fulgentes clipeos et saeva remittunt  
 pila manu, lassique cadunt in pectora voltus.  
 et iam cuncta silent: ipsi iam stare recusant  
 cornipedes, ipsos subitus cinis abstulit ignes. 155

At non et trepidis eadem sopor otia Grais  
 suadet, et adiunctis arcet sua nubila castris  
 noctivagi vis blanda dei: stant undique in armis

<sup>1</sup> vultu quo nutat eodem *P*: dubium mixtumque sopori *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> quemcumque *PD*: quaecumque *ω*, quacumque *N*.

\* *i.e.*, nodding as he ever does in slumber.

\* Sleep is sometimes represented with wings upon his temples, as may be seen in a well-known bronze figure of

side." She spoke, and with her hand beat upon his languid breast, and charged him again and yet again, lest her message be lost. He with his own nodding visage<sup>a</sup> nods assent to the goddess' command; o'er-weighted with the caverns' gloom Iris goes forth, and tricks out her beams, made dim by showers of rain.

Himself too he bestirred both swift progress and his wind-torn temples,<sup>b</sup> and filling his mantle's folds with the chill dark air is borne in silent course through heaven, and from afar swoops down in might upon the Aonian fields. The wind of his coming sets birds and beasts and cattle prostrate on the ground, and, whatsoever region of the world he passes in his flight, the waves slide languidly from the rocks, more lazily cling the clouds, the forests bow their summits, and many a star drops from the loosened vault of heaven. The plain first felt the god's presence by the sudden coming of a mist, and the countless voices and cries of men were hushed; but when he brooded with dewy wings and entered the camp, unsubstantial as a pitchy shadow, eyes wavered and heads sank, and words were left unfinished in mid-speech. Next shining bucklers and cruel spears are dropped from their hands, their faces fall in weariness upon their breasts. And now universal silence reigns: even the horn-footed steeds refuse to stand, even the fires are quenched in sudden ashes.

But slumber woos not the anxious Greeks to the same repose, and the night-wandering, persuasive deity keeps his mists from the camp hard by; on Hypnos (*Greek Bronzes*, A. S. Murray, p. 72). Cf. also *Theb.* v. 433.

foedam indignantes noctem vigilesque superbos.  
 ecce repens superis animum lymphantibus horror  
 Thiodamanta subit formidandoque tumultu 16  
 pandere fata iubet, sive hanc Saturnia mentem,  
 sive novum comitem bonus instigabat Apollo.  
 prosilit in medios, visu audituque tremendus  
 impatiensque dei, fragili quem mente receptum 16  
 non capit : exundant stimuli, nudusque per ora  
 stat furor, et trepidas incerto sanguine tendit  
 exhaustique genas—acies huc errat et illuc—  
 sartaque mixta comis sparsa cervice flagellat.  
 sic Phryga terrificis genetrix Idaea cruentum 170  
 elicit ex adytis consumptaque bracchia ferro  
 scire vetat ; quatit ille sacras in pectora pinus  
 sanguineosque rotat crines et vulnera cursu  
 exanimat : pavet omnis ager respersaque cultrix<sup>1</sup>  
 arbor, et attoniti currum erexere leones. 175

Ventum ad consilii penetrabile domumque verendam  
 signorum, magnis ubi dudum cladibus aeger,  
 rerum extrema movens, frustra consultat Adrastus.  
 stant circum subiti proceres, ut quisque perempto  
 proximus, et magnis loca desolata tuentur 180  
 regibus haud laeti seque huc crevisse dolentes.  
 non secus amisso medium cum praeside puppis  
 fregit iter, subit ad vidui<sup>2</sup> moderamina clavi  
 aut laterum custos, aut quem penes obvia ponto  
 prora fuit : stupet ipsa ratis tardeque sequuntur 185  
 arma, nec accedit domino tutela minori.

<sup>1</sup> cultrix PN : cultris ω.

<sup>2</sup> vidui ω : dubi P.

<sup>1</sup> i.e., Juno, daughter of Saturn.

<sup>2</sup> i.e., the pine, sacred to Cybele, and bespattered by the blood of her votaries.

every side they stand to arms, in wrath at the hateful gloom and their foes' proud sentinels. Lo! a sudden frenzy, heaven-inspired, seizes Thiodamas, and in awful tumult bids him show forth the fates, whether Saturnia<sup>a</sup> fired him with this resolve, or kindly Apollo incited his new attendant. He rushes into the midst, fearful to see and to hear, and impatient of the god, whom his frail mind had received but could not contain; his pangs overwhelm him, stark madness reigns upon his visage, and the uncertain blood now distends, now ebbs from his trembling cheeks; his gaze darts here and there, he shakes and scatters on his shoulders the wreaths entwined in his locks. Thus does the Idaean mother summon from the terrible shrine the blood-stained Phrygian and make him unconscious of his knife-hacked arms; he beats the holy pine-branches against his breast, and tosses his gory hair and deadens his wounds by running; all the country-side and the bespattered votary tree<sup>b</sup> feels terror, and the panic-stricken lions rear the chariot high.

Now had he reached the inner council-chamber and the revered home of the standards, where Adrastus, long distressed by the dire disasters, takes fruitless counsel for their desperate plight: the new-appointed chiefs stand about him, each the next successor to the slain, and occupy the empty places of the mighty princes, feeling no joy but rather grief that they are raised so high. Even so when a bark has lost its helmsman and stopped in mid-voyage, either the watchman of the sides or of the wave-breasting prow succeeds to the guidance of the widowed helm; the ship herself is all aghast, and the very tackling is slow to obey the word, nor does she brook the protection of a lesser



ergo alacer trepidos sic erigit augur Achivos :  
 " magna deum mandata, duces, monitusque verendos  
 advehimus, non hac nostro de pectore voces :  
 ille canit, cui me famulari et sumere vittas 190  
 vestra fides, ipso non discordante, subegit.  
 nox fecunda operum pulchraeque accommoda fraudi  
 panditur augurio divom ; vocat obvia Virtus,  
 et poscit Fortuna manus. stupet obruta somno  
 Aonidum legio : tempus nunc funera regum 195  
 ulcisci miserumque diem ; rapite arma morasque  
 frangite portarum : sociis hoc subdere flammās,  
 hoc tumulare suos. equidem haec et Marte diurno  
 dum res infractae pulsique in terga redimus—  
 per tripodas iuro et rapti nova fata magistri— 200  
 vidi, et me volucres circum plausere secundae.  
 sed nunc certa fides. modo me sub nocte silenti  
 ipse, ipse adsurgens iterum tellure soluta,  
 qualis erat—solos infecerat umbra iugales—,  
 Amphiaras adit : non vanae monstra quietis, 205  
 nec somno comperta loquor. ' tune ' inquit, ' inertes  
 Inachidas—redde haec Parnassia sarta meosque  
 redde deos—tantam patiēre amittere noctem,  
 degener ? haec egomet caeli secreta vagosque  
 edocui lapsus ? vade heia, ulciscere ferro 210  
 nos saltem ! ' dixit, meque haec ad limina visus  
 cuspide sublata totoque impellere curru.  
 quare agite, utendum superis ; non comminus hostes

lord. Therefore with spirited words the prophet rouses the hearts of the downcast Achaeans: "Chieftains, it is the high commands and awful counsels of the gods that I bring you; these words come not from my own breast; he gives the oracle, whom your solemn word, he too consenting, constrained me to serve and to assume his fillets. The divine augury reveals a night fruitful in achievement and well fitted for glory-winning guile; Valour meets and beckons us, and Fortune implores our arms. The Aonian legions are sunk 'neath the spell of slumber: now is the time to avenge our princes' deaths and that unhappy day; snatch up your . . . . . hindering gates! Th . . . . . comrade's pyres, this means their burial. 'This saw I during the battle of the day, when our arms were stricken and we fled defeated to the rear—I swear it by the tripods and the strange fate of my lost master—I saw it, and the birds around me sang a favouring strain. But now my belief is sure. Only now beneath the silent night he himself—himself, Amphiaras!—rose up again from the chasm of earth, even as he was—the shades had touched his team alone—and came towards me: 'tis of no vain phantom of night, or vision of sleep that I tell. 'Wilt thou allow the idle sons of Inachus,' he cries, '—restore then those Parnassian wreaths, give me back my own gods!—to lose so favourable a night, degenerate one? Was it thus I taught thee all the secrets of the sky and the wandering flight of birds? Begone! for me at least take vengeance with the sword.' He spake, and seemed to raise his lance, and to drive me with all his chariot's force unto these doors. Arouse you, then, and use heaven's favour; this is

sternendi : bellum laeet, et saevire potestas.  
 cequi aderunt, quos ingenti se adtollere fama 215  
 non pigeat, dum fata sinunt ? iterum ecce benignae  
 noctis aves ; sequor, et comitum licet agmina cessent,  
 solus eo ! atque adeo venit ille et quassat habenas."

Talia vociferans noctem exturbabat, euntque<sup>1</sup>  
 non secus accensi proceres, quam si omnibus idem 220  
 corde deus : flagrant comitari et iungere casus.  
 ter denos numero, turmarum robor, iussus  
 ipse legit ; circa fremit indignata iuventus  
 cetera, cur maneat castris ignavaque servant  
 otia : pars sublime genus, pars facta suorum, 225  
 pars sua, sortem alii clamant, sortem undique poscunt.  
 gaudet in adversis animoque adsurgit Adrastus.  
 vertice sic Pholoes volucrum nutritor equorum,  
 cum fetura gregem pecoroso vere novavit,  
 laetatur cernens hos montis in ardua niti, 230  
 hos innare vadis, certare parentibus illos ;  
 tunc vacuo sub corde movet, qui molle domandi  
 ferre iugum, qui terga boni, quis in arma tubasque  
 natus, ad Eleas melior quis surgere palmas :  
 talis erat turmae ductor longaevus Achivae. 235  
 nec deest inceptis<sup>2</sup> : " unde haec tam sera repente  
 numina ? qui fractos superi rediistis ad Argos ?  
 estne hic infelix virtus ? gentique superstes  
 sanguis, et in miseris animorum semina durant ?  
 laudo equidem, egregii iuvenes, pulchraque meorum

<sup>1</sup> euntque ω : eumque *PD*.

<sup>2</sup> deest inceptis *Ellis, Garrod* : deest coeptis *Pw* ; cf. viii.  
 236,

no hand-to-hand slaying of the foe; his men lie prostrate, and ye may take your revenge. Will any come forward, ready to exalt themselves to mighty fame, while the Fates allow? Lo! once again the birds of night are auspicious; I follow them, and though my comrades' troops lie idle, I go alone! Ay, and there *he* too comes, shaking his reins!"

With such cries did he disturb the night: the chiefs pour forward, fired as though the same god inspired the hearts of all: they burn to accompany him, and share his fortunes. By command he chooses thirty himself, the flower of all the host; the rest of the youth demand in wrathful clamour, why remain they in the camp ingloriously at ease; some plead their noble birth, some their kinsmen's deeds, others their own, others again shout for the lot, and all take up the cry. Adrastus exults in his adversity, and his spirits rise. Thus upon Pholoë's height a rearer of swift coursers rejoices when the breeding-time of prolific spring has renewed his stud, and he beholds some straining up steep mountain-paths, some swimming the stream, others vying with their sires; then in idle thought he ponders which he shall tame to bear a gentle yoke, which will make good riders, which are born for arms and trumpets, which best fitted to win the palm of Elis: such was the aged chieftain of the Achaean host. Nor does he fail the enterprise: "Whence of a sudden comes so late the favour of heaven? What gods are ye, who have turned again to Argos in her distress? Is this the valour born of misfortune? Does the vigour of our race still survive, and seeds of courage endure in spite of adversity? Yea, I praise you, heroic youths, and enjoy my warriors' glorious mutiny; but it is

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 236,

no hand-to-hand slaying of the foe ; his men lie prostrate, and ye may take your revenge. Will any come forward, ready to exalt themselves to mighty fame, while the Fates allow ? Lo ! once again the birds of night are auspicious ; I follow them, and though my comrades' troops lie idle, I go alone ! Ay, and there *he* too comes, shaking his reins ! ”

With such cries did he disturb the night : the chiefs pour forward, fired as though the same god inspired the hearts of all : they burn to accompany him, and share his fortunes. By command he chooses thirty himself, the flower of all the host ; the rest of the youth demand in wrathful clamour, why remain they in the camp ingloriously at ease ; some plead their noble birth, some their kinsmen's deeds, others their own, others again shout for the lot, and all take up the cry. Adrastus exults in his adversity, and his spirits rise. Thus upon Pholoë's height a rearer of swift coursers rejoices when the breeding-time of prolific spring has renewed his stud, and he beholds some straining up steep mountain-paths, some swimming the stream, others vying with their sires ; then in idle thought he ponders which he shall tame to bear a gentle yoke, which will make good riders, which are born for arms and trumpets, which best fitted to win the palm of Elis : such was the aged chieftain of the Achæan host. Nor does he fail the enterprise : “ Whence of a sudden comes so late the favour of heaven ? What gods are ye, who have turned again to Argos in her distress ? Is this the valour born of misfortune ? Does the vigour of our race still survive, and seeds of courage endure in spite of adversity ? Yea, I praise you, heroic youths, and enjoy my warriors' glorious mutiny ; but it is

seditione fruor ; sed fraudem et operta paramus 241  
 proelia, celandi motus : numquam apta latenti  
 turba dolo. servate animos, venit ultor in hostes  
 ecce dies ; tunc arma palam, tunc ibimus omnes."   
 his tandem virtus iuvenum frenata quievit : 245  
 non aliter moto quam si pater Aeolus antro  
 portam iterum saxo premat imperiosus et omne  
 claudat iter, iamiam sperantibus<sup>1</sup> aequora ventis.

Insuper Herculeum sibi iungit Agyllea vates  
 Actoraque : hic aptus suadere, hic robore iactat 250  
 non cessisse patri ; comites tribus ordine deni,  
 horrendum Aoniis et contra stantibus agmen.  
*ipse novi gradiens furta ad Mavortia belli*  
*ponit adoratas, Phoebea insignia, frondes,*  
*longaevique ducis gremio commendat honorem* 255  
*frontis, et oblatam Polynicis munere grato*  
*loricam galeamque subit. feras Actora magno*  
*ense gravat Capaneus, ipse haud dignatus in hostem*  
*ire dolo superosque sequi. permutat Agylleus*  
*arma trucidis Nomii : quid enim fallentibus umbris*  
*arcus et Herculeae iuvissent bella sagittae ?* 261

Inde per abruptas castrorum ex aggere pinnas,  
 ne gravis exclamet portae mugitus aenae,  
 praecipitant saltu ; nec longum, et protinus ingens  
 praeda solo ceu iam exanimis multoque peracti 265  
 ense iacent. " ite, o socii, quacumque voluptas  
 caedis inexhaustae, superisque faventibus, oro,  
 sufficite ! " hortatur clara iam voce sacerdos,

<sup>1</sup> sperantibus et spirantibus PBLQ.

fraud and a hidden assault that we devise, our movements must be concealed; a crowd ill fits a secret ruse. Nurse then your rage, lo! dawn will bring vengeance on our foes; then shall the fight be open, and all take the field!" These words at length restrained and allayed their ardour: even so might father Aeolus, when the cave is in a tumult and the winds are already yearning for the deep, sternly set another rock against the door, and wholly bar their passage.

Beside the rest the seer takes with him Agylleus, son of Hercules, and Actor: persuasive of speech is Actor, the other boasts strength equal to his sire's; with each go ten companions, a troop that even in open fight the Aonians would fear. He himself, since he goes to unwonted battle and a ruse of war, lays down the sacred leaves, the emblems of Phoebus, and entrusts the glory of his brow to the bosom of the aged prince, and dons helm and corslet, the welcome gift of Polynices. Fierce Capaneus fastens his heavy sword on Actor, not deigning himself to go by stealth against the foe, or to follow where heaven leads. Agylleus borrows the arms of truculent Nomius; for what would the bow and shafts of Hercules have availed him, battling amid deceiving shades?

Then, lest the brazen hinges groan too loudly, they leap down from the steep battlements of the fortress wall; nor is it long before lo! their prey lies vast upon the ground, as though already lifeless and slain by many a sword. "Forward, friends, whitherso'er delight in carnage unsated takes you, and show yourselves worthy, I pray, of heaven's favour!" Now with loud voice the seer exhorts them, "See



"cernitis expositas turpi marcere cohortes?  
 pro pudor! Argolicas hinc ausi obsidere portas, 270  
 hi servare viros?" sic fatus, et exiit ensem  
 fulmineum rapidaque manu morientia transit  
 agmina. quis numeret caedes, aut nomine turbam  
 exanimem signare queat? subit ordine nullo  
 tergaque pectoraque et galeis inclusa relinquit 275  
 murmura permiscetque vagos in sanguine manes:  
 hunc temere explicitum stratis, hunc sero remissis  
 gressibus inlappsum clipeo et male tela tenentem,  
 coetibus hos mediis vina inter et arma iacentes,  
 adclines clipeis alios, ut quemque ligatum 280  
 infelix tellure sopor supremaque nubes  
 obruerat. nec numen abest, armataque Iuno  
 lunarem quatiens exserta lampada dextra  
 pandit iter firmatque animos et corpora monstrat.  
 sentit adesse deam, tacitus sed gaudia celat 285  
 Thiodamas; iam tarda manus, iam debile ferrum  
 et caligantes nimis successibus irae.  
 Caspia non aliter magnorum in strage iuvenum  
 tigris, ubi immenso rabies placata cruore  
 lassavitque genas et crasso sordida tabo 290  
 confudit maculas, spectat sua facta doletque  
 defecisse famem: victus sic augur inerrat  
 caedibus Aoniis; optet nunc brachia centum  
 centenasque in bella manus; iam taedet inanes  
 exhaurire minas, hostemque adsurgere mallet. 295  
 Parte alia segnes magno satus Hercule vastat  
 Sidonios Actorque alia, sua quemque cruento  
 limite turba subit: stagnant nigrantia tabo

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\* Seems to mean a torch kindled from the lunar fires (cf. x. 370).

ye the cohorts lying in base torpor? Shame on them! Dared these beleaguer Argive gates, and keep watch on heroes?" So spake he, and drew his flashing sword, and with swift hand passed over the doomed lines. Who could reckon up the slaughter, or give names to all the crowd of corpses? At random he goes o'er backs and breasts, and leaves behind him groans stifled in their helmets, and mingled all his victims in a welter of blood; one stretched carelessly upon a couch, another slipping with reeling steps upon his shield, too late, and fumbling with his arms, others lying in a throng amid wine and weapons, others propped against their shields—each one just as ill-fated slumber and the night that was their last had bound and cast them to the ground. Nor lack they divine power, but armed Juno frees her right hand and brandishing a lunar torch<sup>o</sup> makes clear their path and strengthens their courage and displays the bodies. Thiodamas feels her presence, but conceals his joy in silence; already his hand grows slow, and his blade weak, and his fury is dimmed by too much success. Not otherwise does a Caspian tigress, amid a mighty slaughter of bullocks, when fury appeased by streams of gore has wearied out her jaws and stained her stripes in foul clotted corruption, behold her work, and grieve that her appetite fails; so wanders the augur fordone among the Aonian corpses: now would he have a hundred arms, a hundred hands to fight with; already it irks him to squander menaces in vain, and he could wish the foe would rise against him.

Here the son of mighty Hercules, there Actor destroys the sluggish Sidonians, each followed by his own band along a path of slaughter; the grass is

ortus. cuncti taciti per maesta silentia magnis  
passibus exhaustasque dolent pallere tenebras.

Invida fata plis et fors ingentibus ausis  
rara comes. iam castra vident animisque propinquant,  
et decrescit onus, subiti cum pulveris umbra 386  
et sonus a tergo. monitu ducis acer agebat  
Amphion equites, noctem vigilataque castra  
explorare datus, primusque per avia campi  
usque procul—necdum totas lux solverat umbras—  
nescio quid visu dubium incertumque moveri 391  
corporaque ire videt; subitus mox fraude reperta  
exclamat: "cohibete gradum quicumque!" sed hostes  
esse patet: miseri pergunt antecire timentque  
non sibi; tunc mortem trepidis minitatur et hastam  
expulit, ac vanos alte levat eminus ictus, 396  
adfectans errare manum. stetit illa Dymantis  
ante oculos, qui forte prior gressumque repressit.  
at non magnanimus curavit perdere iactus  
Aepytus, et fixo transverberat Hoplea tergo 400  
pendentisque etiam perstrinxit Tydeos armos.  
labitur egregii nondum ducis immemor Hopleus,  
expiratque tenens—felix, si corpus ademptum  
nesciat—et saevas talis descendit ad umbras.

Viderat hoc retro conversus et agmina sentit 405  
iuncta Dymas, dubius precibusne subiret an armis  
instantes; arma ira dabat, fortuna precari,  
non audere iubet: neutri fiducia coepto.  
distulit ira preces; ponit miserabile corpus  
ante pedes, tergoque graves, quas forte ferebat, 410

betray. Mute they go with long strides through the sad silences and grieve that the exhausted gloom is paling to the dawn.

Fate is envious of devoted souls, and good luck goes rarely with great ventures. Already they see the camp and in thought are at the gates, and lighter grows the burden, when there is a sudden cloud of dust and a sound behind them. It was bold Amphion at the head of his troop, bidden by his chief to explore the night and the guarded camp; he is the first to see far away on the pathless plain—not yet had the light dispersed all the shadows—something stirring faint and doubtful to the sight and bodies moving; then on a sudden he discovers the fraud and cries: "Halt, whoe'er ye be!" but 'tis plain they are the foe; on go the hapless ones, and fear, though not for themselves; then he threatens the anxious pair with death, and flings his spear, but, aiming in purposed error, sends it high and far beyond them. Before the eyes of Dymas it fell, who by chance was in front: he halted; but Aepytus, proud of soul, cared not to lose his throw, and transfixed the back of Hoplaus, grazing thereby the shoulder of Tydeus as he hung. Hoplaus falls, not yet forgetful of his peerless chieftain, and dies still clutching him—happy were he ignorant that the corpse was lost—and in such wise descends to the cruel shades.

Dymas had turned and seen, and knew that battle was joined, and doubted whether to use arms or prayers against the oncoming foe: wrath urges arms, fortune bids him try prayer not daring; neither resource brings confidence. Anger forbade entreaty; before his feet he places the hapless body, and flings on his left arm a heavy tiger's hide that

tigridis exuvias, in laevam torquet et obstat  
 exsertum obiectans mucronem, inque omnia tela  
 versus et ad caedem iuxta mortemque paratus :  
 ut lea, quam saevo fetam pressere cubili  
 venantes Numidae, natos crecta superstat 415  
 mente sed<sup>1</sup> incerta, torvum ac miserabile frendens ;  
 illa quidem turbare globos et frangere morsu  
 tela queat, sed prolis amor crudelia vincit  
 pectora, et a media catulos circumspicit ira.  
 et iam laeva viro, quamvis saevire vetaret 420  
 Amphion, crepta manus, puerique trahuntur  
 ora supina comis. serus tunc denique supplex  
 demisso mucrone rogat : “ moderatius, oro,  
 ducite, fulminei per vos cunabula Bacchi  
 Inoamque fugam vestrique Palaemonis annos ! 425  
 si cui forte domi natorum gaudia, si quis  
 hic pater, angusti puero date pulveris haustus  
 exiguamque facem ! rogat, en rogat ipse tacentis<sup>2</sup> ;  
 voltus : ego infandas potior satiare volucres,  
 me praebete feris, ego bella audere coegi.” 430  
 “ immo ” ait Amphion, “ regem si tanta cupido  
 condere, quae timidis belli mens, ede, Pelasgis,  
 quid fracti exsanguisque parent ; cuncta ocius effer,  
 et vita tumuloque ducis donatus abito.”  
 horruit et toto praecordia protinus Arcas 435  
 implevit capulo. “ summumne hoc cladibus ” inquit,  
 “ deerat, ut afflictos turparem ego proditor Argos ?  
 nil eminus tanti, nec sic velit ipse<sup>3</sup> cremari.”

<sup>1</sup> sed *Garrod* : sub *Pw* : sui *Heinsius*.

<sup>2</sup> tacentis *Markland* : iacentis *Pw*.

<sup>3</sup> sic . . . ipse *w* : si . . . iste *P*.

he wore by chance upon his back, and holding out his bared blade he stands on guard, and turns to face every dart, prepared both to slay and to be slain : as a lioness lately whelped, beset by Numidian hunters in her savage lair, stands above her young, erect but doubting in her mind, and utters a wild and melancholy roar ; full well could she scatter their array and snap their weapons in her jaws, but love of her offspring overcomes the fierceness of her heart, and from the midst of her rage she looks round upon her cubs. And now the hero's left hand has been cut away, though Amphion bade them use no violence, and the boy is dragged along by his hair with face upturned. Then at last, too late a suppliant, he lets fall his blade and makes entreaty : " Carry him less roughly, I pray you, by the cradle of lightning-born Bacchus and the flight of Ino and your own Palæmon's tender years ; if any of you know at home the joy of children, if any here is a father, grant the lad some few handfuls of dust, and a little fire : lo ! he implores, he implores you with mute countenance ; better that I should sate the accursed fowls, cast me to the wild beasts, 'twas I that made him dare the fight." " If so great be thy desire to bury thy prince," Amphion cried, " tell us, what plan of war have the scared Pelasgians, what purpose they in their broken, heartless state ? Quick, out with it all, and we grant thee to depart alive and give burial to thy chief ! " The Arcadian shuddered, and on the instant plunged his sword up to the hilt in his own breast. " Was this then lacking," he cried, " to crown our woes, that I should dishonour and betray Argos in her hour of need ? That were too dearly bought, nor would he himself wish for the pyre at

sic ait, et magno proscissum volnere pectus  
 iniecit puero, supremaque murmura volvens : 4  
 " hoc tamen interea mecum<sup>1</sup> potiare<sup>2</sup> sepulcro."  
 tales optatis regum in complexibus ambo,  
 par insigne animis, Actolus et inclytus Arcas,  
 egregias efflant animas letoque fruuntur.  
 vos quoque sacрати, quamvis mea carmina surgant  
 inferiore lyra, memores superabitis annos. 44  
 forsitan et comites non aspernabitur umbras  
 Euryalus Phrygiique admittet gloria Nisi.

At ferus Amphion, regi qui facta reportent  
 edoceantque dolum captivaeque corpora reddant, 45  
 mittit ovans ; clusis ipse insultare Pelasgis  
 tendit et abscisos sociorum ostendere voltus.  
 interea reducem murorum e culmine Grai  
 Thiodamanta vident nec iam erumpentia celant  
 gaudia. ut exsertos enses et caede recenti 455  
 arma rubere notant, novus adsilit aethera magnum  
 clamor, et e summo pendent cupida agmina vallo  
 noscere quisque suos. volucrum sic turba recentum,  
 cum reducem longo prospexit in aere matrem,  
 ire cupit contra summique e margine nidi 460  
 exstat hians, iamiamque cadat, ni pectore toto  
 obstet aperta parens et amantibus increpet alis.  
 dumque opus arcanum et taciti compendia Martis  
 enumerant laetisque suos complexibus implent  
 Hopleaue exquirunt tardumque Dymanta queruntur :  
 ecce et Dircaeae iuxta dux concitus alae 466

<sup>1</sup> mecum *Garrod* : et tu *P* : claro *ω* : saltem *conj. Klotz* :  
 sed tu *Vollmer* : dederō *conj. Alton*.

<sup>2</sup> potiare *ω* : potiere *D* : potiore *P* (*with a written over*).

such a cost." So speaking, he tore a mighty gash in his breast, and casting him down upon the lad with his last breath murmured: "Yet receive meanwhile this burial with me!" Thus in the longed-for embraces of their chiefs do both the noble-minded pair, Aetolian alike and famed Arcadian, breathe out their peerless souls and taste of death. Ye too are consecrate, though my songs soar for a less lofty lyre, and will go down the unforgettable years. Perchance too Euryalus will not spurn his comrade shades, and the glory of Phrygian Nisus will not say them nay.

But fierce Amphion sends in triumph heralds to report his doings to the king, and inform him of the crafty attack, and deliver back the captured bodies; he himself proceeds to insult the beleaguered Pelasgians, and to display their comrades' severed heads. Meanwhile from the summit of the walls the Greeks perceive Thiodamas returning, nor conceal any more their joyous outbursts. But when they saw their naked swords and arms all red with recent carnage, a fresh shout leaps upward to the broad sky, and eager throngs hang from the rampart's top, while each one looks for his own. Even so a crowd of nestlings, seeing their mother returning through the air afar, would fain go to meet her, and lean gaping from the edge of the nest, and would even now be falling, did she not spread all her motherly bosom to save them, and chide them with loving wings. And while they recount their hidden deeds and the swift work of silent war, and clasp their friends in a long embrace, they look for Hopleus and complain of Dymas' slowness: and lo! Amphion, the commander of the Theban band, had drawn nigh in







venerat Amphion ; non longum caede recenti  
 laetatus videt innumeris fervere catervis  
 tellurem atque una gentem expirare ruina.  
 qui tremor elicit<sup>1</sup> caeli de lampade tactis, 470  
 hic fixit iuvenem, pariterque horrore sub uno  
 vox, acies sanguisque perit, gemitusque parantem  
 ipse ultro convertit equus ; fugit ala retorto  
 pulvere. nondum illi Thebarum claustra subibant.  
 et iam Argiva cohors nocturno freta triumpho 475  
 prosilit in campos ; per et arma et membra iacentum  
 taetraque congerie sola semianimumque cruorem  
 cornipedes ipsique ruunt : gravis exterit artus  
 ungula, sanguineus lavat imber et impedit axes.  
 dulce viris hac ire via, ceu tecta superbi 480  
 Sidonia atque ipsas calcant in sanguine Thebas.  
 hortatur Capaneus : "satis occultata, Pelasgi,  
 delituit virtus : nunc, nunc mihi vincere pulchrum  
 teste die ; mecum clamore et pulvere aperto  
 ite palam, iuvenes : sunt et mihi provida dextrae  
 omnia<sup>2</sup> et horrendi stricto mucrone furores." 485  
 sic ait : ardentem abicer succendit Adrastus

to bar the Ogygian, courageous Spartan warriors break in, and fall in the threshold slain, Panopeus, dweller upon Taygetus, and Oebalus, swimmer of rough Eurotas; thou too, Alcidas, who didst prove thy worth in every wrestling-ground, and of late win victory in Nemean dust, thou for whom the son of Tyndareus himself fastened thy first gloves; dying thou lookest toward the vault where thy master shines; straightway the god sinks with averted star. Thee the Oebalian woodland, thee the Laconian maiden's deceitful river-bank shall mourn, and the flood<sup>a</sup> that the feigned swan once sang of; thou shalt be wept by Trivia's Amyclæan Nymphs, and thy mother who taught thee the laws and valiant rules of war shall lament that thou wert too apt a scholar. Thus does Mavors wreak his fury on the threshold of Echion's town.

At length Acron, heaving with his shoulders, and Ialmenides, leaning all his body's weight, forced to the bronze-clad doors: with such strength do groaning bullocks cleave side by side the long-unploughed fields of Pangæum. Yet equal is the loss to their labour's gain, for they have kept the foe within, and shut out their own countrymen. Ormenus the Grecian is slain within the walls, and while Amyntor stretches imploring arms and pours out prayers, his head is severed, and words and face alike fall to earth, and at the blow a shapely necklace drops from his neck into the hostile dust. Meanwhile the rampart is breached, the first lines give way, and already troops of infantry are at the walls; but the horses fear to leap the wide trenches and shrink back in alarm, and panic-struck at the vast abyss marvel that they are driven on; now they start forward from the



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margine ab extremo, nunc sponte in frena recedunt.  
 hi praefixa solo vellunt munimina, at illi 525  
 portarum obiectus minuunt et ferrea sudant  
 claustra remoliri, trabibusque atque aere<sup>1</sup> sonoro  
 pellunt saxa loco; pars ad fastigia missas  
 exsultant haesisse faeces, pars ima lacescunt  
 scrutanturque cavae caeca testudine turre. 530

At Tyrii, quae sola salus, caput omne coronant  
 murorum, nigrasque sudes et lucida ferro  
 spicula et arsuras caeli per inania glandes  
 saxaque in adversos ipsis avolsa rotabant  
 moenibus: exundant saevo fastigia nimbo, 535  
 armataeque vomunt stridentia tela fenestrae.  
 qualiter aut Malean aut alta Ceraunia supra  
 cessantes in nube sedent nigrisque locantur<sup>2</sup>  
 collibus et subitae saliunt in vela procellae:  
 talis Agenoreis Argivom exercitus armis<sup>3</sup> 540  
 obruitur; non ora virum, non pectora flectit  
 imber atrox, rectosque tenent in moenia voltus  
 immemores leti et tantum sua tela videntes.  
 Anthea falcato lustrantem moenia curru  
 desuper Ogygiae pepulit gravis impetus hastae; 545  
 lora excussa manu, retroque in terga volutus  
 semianimos artus ocreis retinentibus haeret;  
 mirandum visu belli scelus: arma trahuntur,  
 fumantesque rotae tellurem et tertius hastae  
 sulcus arat; longo sequitur vaga pulvere cervix, 550  
 et resupinarum patet orbita lata comarum.

<sup>1</sup> trabibusque atque aere *Postgate*: trabibusque artata  $\omega$ ,  
 trabibus et ariete *P*: trabibusque aut aere *Kohlmann*, tr.  
 atque assere duro, *Owen*: fidibusque artata sonoris *conj.*  
*Garrod*.

<sup>2</sup> locantur *Bury*: locuntur *P*: legantur *S*: leguntur  $\omega$ :  
 teguntur *D* (*with le-written over*).

<sup>3</sup> armis  $\omega$ : orans *P*.

edge, now of their own accord, recoil upon the reins. Some tear from the ground the planted palisades, others hack at the defences of the gates and sweat to force away the iron barriers, and with beams and sounding bronze drive stones from their places; some hurl torches roofwards and exult when they stick fast, others assail the foundations and with the blind tortoise sap the base of hollow towers.

But the Tyrians—their only means of safety—crown the summit of the battlements, and hurl charred stakes and shining darts of steel against the foe, and stones torn from their own walls, and missiles that catch fire as they go through the void of air; a fierce deluge streams from the roof-tops, and the barred windows spew forth hissing javelins. As when the tempests sit motionless in the clouds over Malea or tall Ceraunia's mount and are ranged about the darkened hills, then suddenly swoop upon the sails beneath: so is the Argive host overwhelmed by the Agenorean arms; yet the relentless rain turns aside neither face nor breast, the warriors keep their gaze steady upon the walls, forgetful of death and seeing nought but their own weapons. While Antheus drives his scythed car round the Theban walls the violent impact of an Ogygian spear strikes him from above; the reins are torn from his grasp, and, scarce alive, he is hurled to the rear upon his back, but stays caught by his greaves; strange sight and horrible fate of war! his arms are dragged along, the smoking wheels and the spear with third furrow ploughing the earth; tossed to and fro the head follows in a long wake of dust, and the broad track of the outspread locks shows clear.



# STATIUS

At tuba luctificis pulsat clangoribus urbem  
 obsaeptasque fores sonitu perfringit amaro.  
 divisere aditus, omni in limine saevus  
 signifer, ante omnes sua damna et gaudia portans.  
 dira intus facies, vix Mavors ipse videndo 556  
 gaudeat; insanis lymphatam horroribus urbem  
 scindunt dissensu vario Luctusque Furorque  
 et Pavor et caccis Fuga circumfusa tenebris.  
 bellum intrasse putes: fervent discursibus arces,  
 miscentur clamore vias, ferrum undique et ignes 561  
 mente vident, saevas mente accipere catenas.  
 consumpsit ventura timor: iam tecta replerunt  
 templaque et ingratae vallantur planetibus arae.  
 una omnes eademque subit formido per annos: 565  
 poscunt fata senes, ardet palletque iuventus,  
 atria femineis trepidant ululata querellis.  
 flent pueri et flendi nequeunt cognoscere causas  
 attoniti et tantum matrum lamenta trementes.  
 illas cogit amor, nec habent extrema pudorem: 570  
 ipsae tela viris, ipsae iram animosque ministrant,  
 hortanturque unaque ruunt, nec avita gementes  
 limina nec parvos cessant ostendere natos:  
 sic ubi pumiceo pastor rapturus ab antro  
 armatas erexit apes, fremit aspera nubes, 575  
 inque vicem sese stridore hortantur et omnes  
 hostis in ora volant, mox deficientibus alis  
 amplexae flavamque domum captivaque plangunt  
 mella laboratasque premunt ad pectora ceras.

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\* *i.e.*, the standard, emblem of each one's fate, whether sad or glorious.

† "shame," *i.e.*, of appearing in public.

But now the trumpet's clangour smites the city with dismay, and its harsh sound penetrates the barricaded doors. They divide the approaches, and in every gate there stands a fierce ensign-bearer, raising high for all to see their sufferings or their joys.<sup>a</sup> Dreadful is the sight within, scarce Mars himself would rejoice to behold it; Grief and Fury and Panic, and Rout enwrapped in blinding gloom rend with many-voiced discord the frenzied, horror-stricken town. One would think the battle was within; men are hurrying to and fro about the citadel, the streets are full of clamour, everywhere they see in imagination sword and fire, everywhere cruel chains. Fear anticipates the future; already houses and temples are thronged, and the ungrateful shrines are ringed with lamentation. Old and young alike are in the grip of one universal terror; the old men pray for death, the young flush with ardour and grow pale by turns, the houses rock with the shriek of women's wailing. Children weep, nor know the cause of their weeping, but stand aghast and tremble at their mothers' sobs. Them love constrains, nor does utmost need admit of shame<sup>b</sup>; with their own hands they give weapons to the men, with their own voices they fire them to wrath and valour, and exhort them, and rush with them to battle, nor cease amid their tears to show them their ancestral homes and helpless babes. So when a husbandman, on plunder bent, has aroused the armed bees from their rocky cavern, the angry swarm is in an uproar, inciting each other with loud buzzing, and all fly in the enemy's faces; but soon with failing wings they clasp their waxen home, and bewail the rifled store of honey, and press to their bosoms the laboured combs.

Nec non ancipitis pugnat sententia vulgi 530  
 discordesque serit motus: hi reddere fratrem<sup>1</sup>  
 nec murrant, sed voce palam claresque tumultu—,  
 reddere regna lubent: perit reverentia regis  
 sollicitis: "veniat pactumque hic computet annum,  
 Cadmeaeque lares exsul patriasque salutet 535  
 infelix tenebras; cur autem ego sanguine fraudes  
 et periura luam regalis crimina noxae?"  
 Inde alii: "sera ista fides, iam vincere mavult."  
 Tiresian alii lacrimis et supplice coetu  
 orant, quodque unum rebus solamen in artis, 540  
 nosse futura rogant. tenet ille inclusa premitque  
 fata deum: "quiane ante duci bene credita nostro  
 consilia et monitus, cum perfida bella vetarem?  
 te tamen, infelix," inquit, "perituraque Thebe,  
 si taceam, nequeo miser exaudire cadentem 545  
 Argolicumque oculis haurire vacantibus ignem.  
 vincamur, Pietas; pone heia altaria, virgo,  
 quaeramus superos." facit illa, acieque sagaci  
 sanguineos flammaram apices geminumque per aras  
 ignem et clara tamen mediae fastigia lucis 600  
 orta docet; tunc in speciem serpentis inanem  
 ancipiti gyro volvi frangique ruborem  
 demonstrat dubio, patriasque inluminat umbras.  
 ille coronatos iamdudum amplexitur ignes,  
 fatidicum sorbens vultu flagrantem vaporem. 605  
 stant tristes horrore comae, vittasque prementes  
 caesaries insana levat: diducta putares

<sup>1</sup> fratrem *Pw*: fratri late *vss.*, Sandstroem.

<sup>2</sup> i.e., "do ye ask my counsel now because . . ."

<sup>3</sup> i.e., lit by Argives.

see n. on l. 780.  
 "i.e. not clear  
 frangi" is to be

The crowd also is filled with the strife of opposing tongues, and spreads discordant passions; some, with no muttered voice, but outspokenly and in open tumult, bid the brother restore the kingdom; in their distress all reverence for their prince is lost: "Let him come, and here make up the count of his bargained year, and salute—unhappy exile!—his Cadmean home and his father's blindness; why should my blood atone the fraud and the royal miscreant's traitorous crime?" Then others: "Too late is good faith now, he would rather conquer." Others in a tearful suppliant throng implore Tiresias, and ask—the only solace in adversity—to learn the future. But he withholds and keeps hidden the destinies of heaven: "Is it because<sup>a</sup> our monarch so trusted my warning counsels before, when I forbade perfidious warfare? Yet, unhappy Thebes," he cries, "that art doomed to destruction should I be dumb, I cannot endure miserably to hear of thy fall and with these empty eyes to drink in Argolic<sup>b</sup> flames. Let me yield, O Piety<sup>c</sup>! ho! maiden, set the altars, let us inquire of the gods above." She obeys, and keenly gazing informs him of blood-red points of flame and a twofold fire upon the altar, and how the middle blaze yet rises high and clear; then she teaches her doubting sire that the ruddy flame is rolled and shaped with double coil into the ghostly likeness of a serpent<sup>d</sup> and illuminates her father's gloom. He straightway spreads his arms about the garlanded fire, and absorbs the prophetic vapours with glowing countenance. His hair rises in horror and dismay, and the grey locks madly lift high the covering fillets: one would think his eyes were open,

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lumina consumptumque genis rediisse nitorem.  
 tandem exundanti permisit verba furori :  
 " audite, o fontes, extrema litamina divum, 610  
 Labdacidae : venit alma salus, sed limite duro.  
 Martius inferias et saeva efflagitat anguis  
 sacra : cadat generis quicumque novissimus exstat  
 viperei, datur hoc tantum victoria pacto,  
 felix, qui tanta lucem mercede relinquet." 615

Stabat fatidici prope saeva altaria vatis  
 maestus, adhuc patriae et tantum communia lugens  
 fata, Creon : grandem subiti cum fulminis ictum,  
 non secus ac torta traiectus cuspidē pectus,  
 accipit exanimis sentitque Menoecea posci. 620  
 monstrat enim suadetque timor ; stupet anxius alto  
 corda metu glaciante pater : Trinacria qualis  
 ora percussum Libyco mare sumit ab aestu.  
 mox plenum Phoebō vatem et celerare iubentem  
 nunc humilis gēua amplectens, nunc ora canentis  
 nequiquam reticere rogat ; iam fama sacratam 626  
 vocem amplexa volat, clamantque oracula Thebae.

Nunc, age, quis stimulos et pulchrae gaudia mortis  
 addiderit iuveni—neque enim haec absentibus  
 umquam

mens homini transmissa deis—memor incipe Clio,  
 saecula te quoniam penes et digesta vetustas. 631

Diva Iovis solio iuxta comes, unde per orbem  
 rara dari terrisque solet contingere, Virtus.  
 seu pater omnipotens tribuit, sive ipsa capacis  
 elegit penetrare viros, caelestibus ut tunc 635

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\* Sicilian.

and the lost glow had returned again to his cheeks. At length he gave vent in words to the flood of his frenzy: "Listen, ye guilty sons of Labdacus, and hear the last sacrifice of all! Kindly salvation cometh, but by a hard path. The snake of Mars demands a victim and a cruel offering: the latest born of the serpent-brood must fall, at this price alone can victory come. Happy is he whose death shall win so great a guerdon!"

Creon, sad at heart and mourning as yet only for his country and the common fate, stood by the stern altar of the prophetic seer: when with the shock of a sudden blow, as if a flung lance had pierced his breast, he heard, near dead with horror, and knew Menoeceus was demanded. Fear points the truth, nor suffers doubt: he is benumbed by anguish, and an icy dread assails the father's heart; even so does the Trinacrian<sup>a</sup> coast sustain the sea hurled back from the Libyan surge. Then humbly clasping the knees of the seer, who, full of Phoebus, bids him make speed, and touching the lips that chant the oracle, he entreats him to be silent, all in vain; already rumour has seized the word and flies abroad, and Thebes proclaims the oracle.

Come, now, tell who fired the youth with joy in a noble death—for never without heaven's aid is this mind given to men—begin thou, unforgetting Clio, for the ages are in thy keeping, and all the storied annals of the past.

The goddess Virtue, close companion of the throne of Jove, whence rarely she is wont to be vouchsafed to the world and to bless the earth, whether the almighty Father hath sent her, or she herself hath chosen to dwell in men worthy of her—how gladly

maior ab Aoniis poscenda amentia lucis : 830  
 mecum omnes audete deae ! sive ille profunda  
 missus nocte furor, Capaneaue signa secutae  
 arma Iovem contra Stygiae rapuere sorores,  
 seu virtus egressa modum, seu gloria praeceps, 835  
 seu magnae data fata<sup>1</sup> neci, seu laeta malorum  
 principia et blandae superum mortalibus irae.

Iam sordent terrena viro taedetque profundae  
 caedis, et exhaustis olim Graiumque suisque  
 missilibus lassa respexit in aethera dextra.  
 ardua mox torvo metitur culmina visu, 840  
 a latus arbore clusos,  
 que timendus  
 lumine vibrat ;

arma rubent una clipeoque incenditur ignis.  
 " hac " ait, " in Thebas, hac me iubet ardua virtus 845  
 ire, Menoeceo qua lubrica sanguine turris.  
 experiar, quid sacra iuvent, an falsus Apollo."  
 dicit, et alterno captiva in moenia gressu  
 surgit ovans : qualis mediis in nubibus aether 850  
 vidit Aloidas, cum cresceret impia tellus  
 despectura deos nec adhuc immane veniret  
 Pelion et trepidum iam tangeret Ossa Tonantem.

Tunc vero attoniti fatorum in cardine summo,  
 ceu suprema lues urbi facibusque cruentis  
 aequatura solo turres Bellona subiret, 855

<sup>1</sup> fata *Po* : fama late *ms.*

\* " magnae data fata neci " seems hardly Latin, but I have kept the *ms.* reading ; " fama " merely repeats the idea of " gloria praeceps " ; " necis," Klotz's suggestion, may be right.

\* A strange expression by which Statius means a ladder (the κλίμακος προσαμβάσεις of Aeschylus, *Sept.* 466).

frenzy must be summoned from the Aonian groves. Dare with me, goddesses all : whether that madness of his was sent from deepest night and the Stygian sisters dogged the banner of Capaneus and forced him to the assault against Jove, or whether 'twas valour that brooked no bounds, or headlong love of glory, or utter destruction's appointed doom,<sup>a</sup> or success that goes before disaster and heaven luring to ruin in its wrath.

Now earthly battles grow mean in the hero's eyes, he is tired of the endless slaughter ; long ago have his own weapons and those of the Greeks been spent, his right arm grows weary, he looks up to the sky. Soon with frowning gaze he measures the lofty battlements, and gets him a skyward leading path of steps innumerable, a tree guarding its either flank,<sup>b</sup> and terribly from afar he brandishes a flaring torch of oaken faggots : his armour glows red, and a blaze is kindled on his shield. "By this road," he cries, "by this road my lofty valour bids me go to Thebes, where yonder tower is slippery with Menoeceus' blood. I shall try what sacrifice avails, and whether Apollo be false." He speaks, and climbs with alternate step exultant against the captured wall : even as the vault beheld the Aloidae<sup>c</sup> amid the clouds, when impious earth rose high and was like to look down upon the gods ; not yet had mighty Pelion been added and Ossa already touched the affrighted Thunderer.

Then indeed aghast, upon the utmost verge of doom, as though the last destruction threatened, or Bellona with blood-stained brand drew nigh to raze their towers to the ground, from every roof in

\* Otus and Ephialtes, Giants who tried to storm heaven.





emulous haste they hurl huge stones and stakes, and whirl the strong lash of the Balearic sling—what hope is there in javelins and the vague flight of arrows?—nay, they eagerly ply their engines and impel great rocks against him. But he, unmoved by missiles assailing him in front or rear, hovers aloft in empty air, yet sure as though he planted his steps on the flat earth, and strives onward, and draws nigh in the teeth of fell destruction: just as a river pressing upon the timbers of an ancient bridge assaults it with unresting waters, and now the stones gape and the beams are loosened; with the more violence—for he knows it—and greater surge he shakes and drags at the weakening mass, till the swift current has burst all the fastenings, and triumphantly draws breath again, and flows on with unhampered course. And when he stood out high above the long-attempted summit, and in towering height looked down upon the trembling city, and terrified Thebes with his huge shadow, he taunted the astounded folk: "Are these Amphion's insignificant towers—for shame!—are these the compliant walls that followed an unwarlike song?—that ancient, lying tale of Thebes? And what glory is there in overthrowing a fortress built by a feeble lyre?" Therewith he falls with foot and hand upon the masonry, and fiercely destroys the jointing and the flooring that would stay him; connecting bridges fall, the stone curbs of the covering roof give way, and again he uses the dismembered mass, and hurls down rocky fragments on temples and on houses, and now he is shattering the city with its own fortress-walls.

Meanwhile about Jove's throne the Argive and

Argollei Tyriique dei; pater aequus utrique  
 aspiciit ingentes ardentum comminus iras 885  
 seque obstare videt. gemit inservante<sup>1</sup> noverca  
 Liber et obliquo respectans lumine patrem:  
 "nunc ubi saeva manus, meaue heu cunabula  
 flammae,  
 fulmen, io ubi fulmen?" ait. gemit auctor Apollo,  
 quas dedit ipse, domos; Lernam Thebasque rependit  
 maestus et intento dubitat Tirynthius arcu; 891  
 maternos plangit volucer Danaeus Argos;  
 flet Venus Harmoniae populos metuensque mariti  
 stat procul et tacita Gradivum respicit ira.  
 increpat Aonios audax Tritonia divos, 895  
 Iunonem tacitam furibunda silentia torquent.  
 non tamen haec turbant pacem Iovis: ecce quierunt  
 iurgia, cum mediis Capaneus auditus in astris.  
 "nullane pro trepidis" clamabat, "numina Thebis 900  
 statis? ubi infandae segnes telluris alumni,  
 Bacchus et Alcides? pudet instigare minores.  
 tu potius venias—quis enim concurrere nobis  
 dignior? en cineres Semeleaque busta ténentur—,  
 nunc age, nunc totis in me conitere flammis,  
 Iuppiter! an pavidas tonitru turbare puellas 905  
 fortior et soceri turres excindere Cadmi?"  
 Ingemuit dictis superum dolor; ipse furentem  
 risit et incussa sanctarum mole comarum,  
 "quaenam spes hominum tumidae post proelia  
 Phlegrae!

<sup>1</sup> inservante *PN*: infestante *KQ marg. of B*.

<sup>a</sup> i.e., Juno.

<sup>b</sup> The references here are to the oracle given by Apollo at Delphi to Cadmus, which led to the founding of Thebes, cf. vii. 664, and to the fact that Hercules was connected

the Tyrian deities were clamouring in diverse factions: the impartial sire beholds their wrath blaze high around him, and marks that he restrains it. Beneath his stepmother's <sup>a</sup> gaze Liber regards his sire askance, and makes lament: "Where now is that ruthless hand?" he cries, "where alas! is my cradle of fire, the thunderbolt, ay, where the thunderbolt?" Apollo <sup>b</sup> too laments the homes which once his command appointed; the Tirynthian weighs Lerna <sup>b</sup> against Thebes, and hesitates with ready-strung bow; the winged Danaan <sup>b</sup> grieves for his mother's Argos; Venus weeps for Harmonia's folk, and fearing her husband stands apart and gazes at Gradivus in silent anger. Bold Tritonia blames the Tyrian gods, while speechless rage tortures the heart of silent Juno. Yet undisturbed is the peace of Jove; and lo! their quarrels ceased when in mid-heaven Capaneus was heard: "Are there no gods among you," he cries, "who stand for panic-stricken Thebes? Where are the sluggard sons of this accursed land, Bacchus and Alcides? Any of lesser name I am ashamed to challenge. Rather come thou—what worthier antagonist? For lo! Semele's ashes and her tomb are in my power!—come thou, and strive with all thy flames against me, thou, Jupiter! Or art thou braver at frightening timid maidens with thy thunder, and razing the towers of thy father-in-law Cadmus?"

Loud rose the gods' indignant clamour at his words; Jove himself laughed at the madman, and shaking the thick mass of his sacred locks: "What hope has man after Phlegra's arrogant assault?" he says, both with Thebes and Argos (Lerna) by descent. The Danaan is Perseus, son of Danaë.

tunc etiam feriendus?" ait. premit undique lentum  
 turba deum frendens et tela ultricia poscit, 911  
 nec iam audet fatis turbata obistere coniunx.  
 ipsa dato nondum caelestis regia signo  
 sponte tonat, cocunt ipsae sine flamine nubes  
 adcurruntque imbres: Stygias rupisse catenas 915  
 Iapetum aut vinctam<sup>1</sup> supera ad convexa levare  
 Inarimen Aetnaeque putes. pudet ista timere  
 caelicolas; sed cum in media vertigine mundi  
 stare virum insanasque vident deposcere pugnas,  
 mirantur taciti et dubio pro fulmine pallent. 920  
 coeperat Ogygiae supra fastigia turris  
 arcanum mugire polus caelumque tenebris  
 auferri: tenet ille tamen, quas non videt, arces,  
 fulguraque attritis quotiens micuere procellis,  
 "his" ait, "in Thebas, his iam decet ignibus uti, 925  
 hinc renovare faces lassamque accendere quercum."  
 talia dicentem toto Iove fulmen adactum . .  
 corripuit: primae fugere in nubila cristae,  
 et clipei niger umbo cadit, iamque omnia lucent  
 membra viri. cedunt acies, et terror utrimque, 930  
 quo ruat, ardenti feriat quas corpore turmas.  
 intra se stridere facem galeamque comasque  
 sentit,<sup>2</sup> et urentem thoraca repellere dextra  
 conatus ferri cinerem sub pectore tractat.<sup>3</sup>  
 stat tamen, extremumque in sidera versus anhelat,<sup>4</sup>

<sup>1</sup> vinctam *K2*, *Peyrared*: vinctam *BDNQK*: victum *PS*.  
 aut after victum *Kohlmann*.

<sup>2</sup> sentit *Imhof*: quaerit *MSs.*: questus *Garrod*: saevit *Klotz*.

<sup>3</sup> *Lines* 932-4 only in *DS* (between lines) *B* (in marg.) and  
*late MSs.*

<sup>4</sup> anhelat  $\omega$ : adhaesit *PN2*.

\* Iapetus was a Titan, imprisoned below the earth;  
 volcanoes such as Aetna were thought to contain fettered  
 giants and Titans.

"and must thou too be struck down?" As he hesitates the gods throng round him, gnashing their teeth and crying for the avenging weapons, nor any longer dares his anxious consort resist the Fates. The heavenly palace itself thunders, though no sign is given, the clouds themselves gather and the storms collect without the blast of any wind: one would think Iapetus had burst his Stygian chains, and that fettered Inarime or Aetna had been lifted to the heights above.<sup>a</sup> Such things the denizens of heaven feel shame to fear; but when they see the hero stand midway in the dizzy height of air, and summon them to insane battle, they marvel in silence, and grow pale, doubting the thunderbolt's power. Then above the summit of the Ogygian tower the vault began to bellow strangely, and the sky to be lost in darkness; yet still he grasps the battlements he no longer sees, and as often as the lightnings flashed through the rent storm-clouds: "Ay here," he shouts, "here at last are the fires 'tis right to use against Thebes! From them I may renew my torch, and awaken my smouldering oaken brand." Even as he spoke, the thunderbolt struck him, hurled with the whole might of Jove: his crest first vanished into the clouds, the blackened shield-boss dropped, and all the hero's limbs are now illumined. The armies both give way, in terror where he may fall, what squadrons he may strike with his burning body. He feels the flame hissing within him and his helmet and hair afire, and trying to push away the galling cuirass with his hand, touches the scorched steel beneath his breast. He stands nevertheless, and turning towards heaven

pectoraque invisis obicit fumantia muris, 93  
 ne caderet: sed membra virum terrena relinquunt,  
 exuiturque animus; paulum si tardius artus  
 cessissent, potuit fulmen sperare<sup>1</sup> secundum.

<sup>1</sup> sperare *PDN*2: meruisse *ω*.

pants out his life and leans his smoking breast on the hated battlements, lest he should fall; but his earthly frame deserts the hero, and his spirit is released; yet had his limbs been consumed a whit more slowly, he might have expected a second thunderbolt.



## LIBER XI

Postquam magnanimus furias virtutis iniquae  
consumpsit Capaneus exspiravitque receptum  
fulmen, et ad terras longe comitata cadentem  
signavit muros ultricis semita flammae:  
componit dextra victor concussa plagarum 5  
*Iuppiter et vultu caelumque diemque reducit.*  
gratantur superi, Phlegrae ceu fessus anhelet  
proelia et Encelado fumantem impresserit Actnen.  
ille iacet lacerae complexus fragmina turris,  
torvus adhuc visu memorandaque facta relinquens 10  
gentibus atque ipsi non inlaudata Tonanti.  
quantus Apollineae temerator matris Averno  
tenditur; ipsae horrent, si quando pectore ab alto  
emergunt, volucres immensaque membra iacentis  
spectant, dum miserae crescunt in pabula fibrae : 15  
*sic gravat iniectus terras hostiliaque urit*  
*arva et anhelantem caelesti sulphure campum.*  
respirant Thebae, templisque iacentia surgunt  
agmina; iam finis votis finisque supremis  
placantibus, et natos ausae deponere matres. 20

At vaga palantes<sup>1</sup> campo fuga volvit Achivos.  
nec iam hostes turmae aut ferrum mortale timetur:

<sup>1</sup> palantes ω : pallentes PQ.

\* Tityos.

## BOOK XI

WHEN great-souled Capaneus had spent the fury of his unrighteous valour and gasped forth the levin-fire that lodged within him, and when the long track of avenging flame that marked his fall to earth had left its brand upon the walls : victorious Jove with his right hand composed the shaken vault, and with his countenance restored the light of heaven. The gods welcome him, as though he were breathless and weary after Phlegra's fight, or had piled smoking Aetna upon Enceladus. Grasping the fragment of a shattered tower the hero lies, with a scowl yet upon his face, and leaving deeds for all the world to tell of, deeds that even the Thunderer might praise. As vast as in Avernus lies outstretched the defiler of Apollo's mother,<sup>a</sup> whom even the birds behold aghast when they emerge from his cavernous breast and view his huge extended limbs, while the wretched fibres grow again to feed them : so burdens he the earth, flung prostrate, and scars the hostile fields and the plain that gasps with the heavenly sulphur. Thebes draws breath once more, and the bowed suppliants rise in the temples ; vows and desperate wailing have an end, and the mothers dare to put down their little ones.

But the Achaeans are swept over the plain in scattered, aimless rout. No more do they fear the

omnibus ante oculos irac Iovis, omnibus ardent  
 arma metu galeaeque tonant,<sup>1</sup> visusque paventes 25  
 ipse sequi et profugis opponere Iuppiter ignes.  
 instat Agenoreus miles caelique tumultu  
 utitur: indomitos ut cum Massyla per arva  
 armenti reges magno leo fregit hiatu  
 et contentus abit; rauci tunc comminus ursi, 30  
 tunc avidi venere lupi, rabieque remissa  
 lambunt degeneres alienae vulnera praedae.  
 hinc premit Eurymedon, cui rusticus horror in armis,  
 rustica tela manu, patriumque agitare tumultus:  
 Pan illi genitor; tener hinc conatibus annos  
 egreditur iuvenemque patrem puer aequat Alatreus: 36  
 felices ambo, sed fortunatior ille,  
 quem genuisse iuvat; nec iam dignoscere promptum,  
 quae magis arma sonent, quo plus eat hasta lacerto.  
 Artatur denso fugientum examine vallum.  
 quas volvis, Gradive, vices? modo moenia Cadmi 40  
 scandebant: sua nunc defendunt tecta Pelasgi!  
 ceu redeunt nubes, ceu circumflantibus austris  
 alternus procumbit ager, ceu gurgite cano  
 nunc reteggit bibulas, nunc induit aestus harenas.  
 expirat<sup>2</sup> late pubes Tirynthia, alumni 45  
 exuvias imitata dei; trux maeret ab astris  
 Amphitryoniades Nemeaea in sanguine terga  
 et similes ramos similesque videre pharetras.  
 stabat in Argolicae ferrato culmine turris  
 egregius lituo dextri Mavortis Enyeus<sup>3</sup> 50

<sup>1</sup> tonant *P*ω: tremunt *Q*: tonant *D* (*with* tremunt written over).

<sup>2</sup> expirat *P*: procumbit ω: expirat (cumbit written over) *D*.

<sup>3</sup> Enyeus *P*: enipeus ω.

squadrons of the foe or mortal steel: all have the anger of Jove before their eyes, all in their terror see their armour blazing and hear his thunder ringing in their helmets; Jove himself seemed to pursue and to oppose his fires to their flight. The warriors of Agenor press hard upon them, and use the tumult of the sky: as when upon Massylian meads a lion has crushed within his mighty jaws the untamed monarchs of the herd, and departs, his hunger sated; then growling bears draw nigh and greedy wolves, and with abated rage cowardly lap the blood of an alien prey. Here Eurymedon pursues, with armour rustic and uncouth and rustic weapons in his hand and native skill to arouse panic terrors—his sire was Pan; there young Alatreus in exploits outstrips his years, and though a boy, matches his youthful father: fortunate both, but happier he who delights in such progeny; nor is it easy to discern whose weapons ring the louder, from whose arm more mightily flies the spear.

The ramparts are thronged with a dense mass of fugitives. What changes dost thou bring, Gradivus! But lately the Pelasgians were climbing Cadmus' walls, now they defend their own! Even as the clouds return, as when the south winds are blowing around, now this field now that falls forward, as the surge now uncovers, now clothes with its white flood the thirsty sand. Far and wide perish the Tirynthian soldiery, that counterfeit the spoils of their native god; the stern son of Amphytrion mourns from the stars above to see the Nemean skins and the clubs and quivers like his own all drenched in blood. Upon the ironclad summit of the Argive tower stood Enyeus, foremost to cheer to prosperous battle with the

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hortator ; sed tunc miseris dabat utile signum  
 suadebatque fugam et tutos in castra receptus :  
 cum subitum obliquo descendit ab aere vulnus,  
 urgentisque sonum laeva manus aure retenta est,<sup>1</sup>  
 sicut erat ; fugit in vacuas iam spiritus auras, 55  
 iam gelida ora tacent, carmen tuba sola peregit.

Iamque potens scelerum geminaeque exercita gentis  
 sanguine Tisiphone fraterna cludere quærit  
 bella acie<sup>2</sup> : nec se tanta in certamina fidit  
 sufficere, inferna comitem ni sede Megæram 60  
 et consanguineos in proelia suscitet angues.  
 ergo procul vacua concedit<sup>3</sup> valle solumque  
 ense fodit Stygio terraeque immurmurat absens  
 nomen et—Elysiis signum indubitabile regnis—  
 crinalem attollit longo stridore cerasten : 65  
 caeruleae dux ille comae, quo protinus omnis  
 horruit audito tellus pontusque polusque,  
 et pater Aetnaeos iterum respexit ad ignes.  
 accipit illa sonum ; stabat tunc forte parenti  
 proxima, dum coetu Capaneus laudatur ab omni 70  
 Ditis et insignem Stygiis fovet amnibus umbram.  
 protinus abrupta terrarum mole sub astris  
 constitit, exsultant manes, quantumque profundae  
 rarescunt tenebrae, tantum de luce recessit.  
 excipit atra soror dextraeque innexa profatur : 75  
 “ hac, germana, tenus Stygii metuenda parentis  
 imperia et iussos potui tolerare furores,

<sup>1</sup> Line 54 omitted by P.

<sup>2</sup> acie conj. Klotz : tuba P, certainly corrupt and probably from l. 56 : pyra Postgate : manu Imhof.

<sup>3</sup> concedit PBL : consedit ω, which is unsuitable in sense ; vacua concedit valle may be paralleled by ibam via sacra.

trumpet, but then he was giving welcome signal to the distressed, and urging their flight and safe retirement to the camp: when suddenly through the air fell a sidelong blow, and as he sped the sound his hand, just as it was, was fixed to his left ear; already his spirit flies forth upon the empty breeze, already his frozen lips are silent, the trumpet completed its call alone.

And now Tisiphone, having wrought her crimes and weary of the bloodshed of two peoples, seeks to conclude the fight with the brothers' conflict; nor trusts she her own strength for so dire a fray, unless she can rouse from her infernal abode her companion Megaera and her kindred snakes to battle. Therefore she withdrew to an empty vale afar, and dug into the ground her Stygian blade, and muttered into the earth the name of the absent one, and—a sign indubitable to the Elysian realm—raised aloft a horned serpent from her hair with long-drawn hisses: he was the prince of her caerulean tresses, and straightway hearing him earth shuddered and sea and sky, and the Father glanced again at his Aetnaean fires.<sup>a</sup> The other heard the sound: by chance she was standing near her sire, while Capaneus was belauded by the whole train of Dis, and refreshed his glorious shade in the Stygian streams. Forthwith she broke through the massive earth, and stood beneath the stars; the ghosts rejoice, and as the nether darkness grows less thick, so wanes the light above. Her fell sister receives her, and clasps her hand and speaks: "Thus far, my sister, have I been able to sustain our Stygian father's dread commands and

<sup>a</sup> i.e., he looks again for his thunderbolts, after using one against Capaneus.

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sola super terras hostilique obvia mundo,  
 dum vos Elysium et faciles compescitis umbras.  
 nec pretium deforme morae cassique labores :  
 hoc quodcumque madent campi, quod sanguin  
 fumant

stagna, quod innumero Lethaea examine gaudet  
 ripa, meae vires, mea laeta insignia. sed quid  
 haec ego ? Mars habent, volgataque iacet Enyo.  
 vidisti—Stygiis certe manifestus in umbris—  
 sanguine foedatum rictus atroque madentem  
 ora ducem tabo : miseri insatiabilis edit  
 me tradente caput. modo nempe horrendus ab astris  
 descendit vos usque fragor : me sacra premebat  
 tempestas, ego mixta viri furialibus armis  
 bella deum et magnas ridebam fulminis iras.  
 sed iam—effabor enim—longo sudore fatiscunt  
 corda, soror, tardaeque manus ; hebet infera caelo  
 taxus et insuetos angues nimia astra soporant.  
 tu, cui totus adhuc furor exsultantque recentes  
 Cocyti de fonte comae, da iungere vires.  
 non solitas acies nec Martia bella paramus,  
 sed fratrum—licet alma Fides Pietasque repugnent,  
 vincentur—fratrum stringendi comminus enses,  
 grande opus ! ipsae odiis, ipsae discordibus armis  
 aptemur. quid lenta venis ? agedum elige, cuius  
 signa feras. ambo faciles nostrique ; sed anceps  
 volgus et adfatus matris blandamque precatu  
 Antigenon timeo, paulum ne nostra retardent

\* She despises such mean triumphs, and proceeds to compare her own.      \* From which her torch was made.

the frenzy laid upon me, alone upon the earth and exposed to a hostile world, while ye in Elysium constrain the unresisting ghosts. No mean reward is mine for my pains, my labours are not vain: this deep-drenched battle-field, these waters that reek with blood, the countless swarms that gladden Lethe's bank—these are the tokens of my power, my signs of triumph. But what care I for these? Let Mars enjoy them, let Enyo boast and spread the story.<sup>a</sup> Thou sawest—manifest surely was he in the Stygian shades—the chief whose jaws were fouled with blood, whose face dripped back corruption; insatiable, he ate the head of his hapless foe, which I did give him. Just now—was it not so?—the sound of a terrible din came down to you from the stars: me did that awful storm assail, 'twas I who mingling with the hero's fury-stricken arms laughed at the warring gods and the levin's mighty wrath. But now, sister, long toil—I confess it—has wearied out my spirit, and my arm is slow; the infernal yew<sup>b</sup> languishes in the air of heaven, and the too strong influence of the stars drownses my unaccustomed snakes. Thou who still hast all thy rage, whose tresses are still riotous and fresh from Cocytus' fount, join thou thy strength to mine. 'Tis no common fray or Martian battle that we prepare, but brothers—though kindly Fñith and Duty resist, they will be o'ercome—ay, brothers shall draw the sword in combat hand-to-hand. A noble work! Gird we ourselves with deadly hate, with armed discord. Dost thou hesitate? Nay, choose which banner thou wilt bear. Both are compliant and will do our will; but the mob is double-minded, and I fear his mother's words and Antigone's persuasive tongue, lest they



consilla. ipse etiam, qui nos lassare precando 105  
 suetus et ultrices oculorum exposcere Diras,  
 iam pater est : coctu fertur iam solus ab omni  
 flere sibi. atque adeo moror ipsa inrumpere Thebas  
 adsuetaeque larem. tibi pareat impius exsul,  
 Argolicumque impelle nefas ; neu militis Adrastus 110  
 praevaleat plebesque, cave, Lernaea moretur.  
 vade, et in alternas inimica revertere pugnas."

Talia partitae diversum ablere sorores :  
 ut Notus et Boreas gemino de cardine mundi,  
 hic nive Rhipaea, Libycis hic pastus harenis, 115  
 bella cient : clamant amnes, freta, nubila, silvae,  
 iamque patent strages ; plangunt sua damna coloni,  
 et tamen oppressos miserantur in aequore nautas.  
 Illis ut summo vidit pater altus Olympo  
 incestare diem, tripidumque Hyperionis orbem 120  
 subfundi iuxtilis, torvo sic incolat ore :

somewhat hinder our design. Ay, even he, who is wont to weary us with his entreaties and call on the Furies to avenge his eyes, already feels his fatherhood; already they say he weeps alone, far from the haunts of men; ay, verily, I like not to invade Thebes and the abode I know so well without thy succour. Command thou the impious exile, incite the Argive to the crime; see that the mild Adrastus prevail not, nor the Lernean host delay thee. Go, and return to the mutual fray—my foe!”

Their duties thus assigned, the sisters went their different ways: as from the two poles of the world South wind and North make war, one nurtured on Rhipacean<sup>a</sup> snows, the other on Libyan sands: rivers, seas, clouds and woods resound, and soon is the ruin seen, the husbandmen lament their losses, yet pity the sailors whelmed upon the deep. When from Olympus' top the exalted Sire beheld them pollute the air, and saw Hyperion's frightened orb bespattered and tainted, with stern utterance he thus began: “Ye heavenly ones, we have seen armed fury pushed to the uttermost bound of right, and a war that yet was lawful, though one man engaged in impious conflict and dared to fall by my right hand. But now a duel unspeakable approaches, a combat yet unknown to miserable earth: look not upon it! Let no gods countenance such a crime, let it be hid from Jove; enough is it to have seen the deadly feast of Tantalus and the guilty altars of Lycaon, and Mycenae bringing the stars in hurried train upon the sky.<sup>b</sup> Now once again must day be troubled; accept, O Earth, these baleful clouds, and let the sky Mycenae when Atreus set the flesh of Thyestes' sons before their father; hence the sudden appearance of the stars.



in the fight: "Thou shalt go," he cries, "not, slain, shall we unavenged endure thee longer, thee the brother and the prince, made powerful by thy country's tears and sufferings, guilty of Heaven's injuries and the war. Long enough have we atoned by perjuries to the angry gods. This city, once full of arms and wealth, and thronged with citizens, hast thou like a heaven-sent pestilence or plague of earth drained to nothing, yet castest thy tall shadow o'er its emptiness? Folk are lacking to be thy slaves: some lie on earth unburnt, others their native stream has already borne down to the sea; some seek their limbs, others tend anxious wounds. Come, restore to our wretched people their brothers, fathers, sons, restore husbands to their homes and farmsteads! Where now is mighty Hypseus, where is our neighbour Dryas, where are the arms of echoing Phocis and the Euboean chiefs? Yet them the impartial fate of war hath slain, but thou, my son—O shame!—liest the victim, ay, the victim of the throne, like some mute beast of the herd, alas! sprinkled with the first-fruits at the altar's unhallowed rite and bidden die: and he still waver, and now at least when . . . the challenge? or does the wicked T . . . go to battle, and devise a second . . . me woe? Yes, why is Haemon alone . . . sire? Command him to go, and . . . tower to watch the spectacle! W . . . and look round upon thy . . . have thee go, ay, and pay the . . . mother and . . . hate . . .

"ibis," ait, "neque te ulterius fratremque ducemque,  
 pessime, funeribus patriae lacrimisque potentem,  
 Eumenidum bellique reum, patiemur inulti. 271  
 sat tua non æquis luimus periuria divis.  
 urbem armis opibusque gravem et modocivibus artam,  
 ceu caelo deiecta<sup>1</sup> lues inimicave tellus,<sup>2</sup>  
 hausisti vacuamque tamen sublimis obumbras? 275  
 deest tibi<sup>3</sup> servitio plebes: hos ignis egentes  
 fert humus, hos pelago patrius iam detulit amnis;  
 hi quaerunt artus, illi anxia vulnera curant.  
 redde agedum miseris fratres natosque patresque,  
 redde arvis domibusque viros! ubi maximus Hypseus  
 finitimusque Dryas, ubi Phocidos arma sonorae 281  
 Euboicique duces? illos tamen aequa duelli  
 fors tulit ad manes: at tu, pudet! hostia regni,  
 hostia, nate, iaces, ceu mutus et e grege sanguis,  
 ei mihi! primitiis ararum<sup>4</sup> et rite nefasto 285  
 libatus iussusque mori: et cunctabitur ultra  
 iste nec adverso nunc saltem Marte vocatus  
 stabit? an in pugnas alium iubet ire profanus  
 Tiresias iterumque meos oracula nectit 289  
 in gemitus? quid enim misero super unicus Haemon?  
 ille iube subeat, tuque hinc spectator ab alta  
 turre sede! quid saeva fremis famulamque cohortem  
 respectas? hi te ire volunt, hi pendere poenas;  
 ipsa etiam genetrix ipsaeque odere sorores.

<sup>1</sup> deiecta *P*: demissa *ω*: delecta (demissa written over) *D*,  
 cf. *Silv.* i. 2. 154.

<sup>2</sup> tellus *Pω*: labes, tabes *edd.* Garrod conj. inhiulcave *l.*  
 unnecessarily.

<sup>3</sup> deest tibi *Owen*: deest *Pω*: iam deest *Weber*.

<sup>4</sup> ararum *PB*: armorum, annorum *ω*.

from the fight : " Thou shalt go," he cries, " not, villain, shall we unavenged endure thee longer, thee the brother and the prince, made powerful by thy country's tears and sufferings, guilty of Heaven's Furies and the war. Long enough have we atoned thy perjuries to the angry gods. This city, once full of arms and wealth, and thronged with citizens, hast thou like a heaven-sent pestilence or plague of earth drained to nothing, yet castest thy tall shadow o'er its emptiness? Folk are lacking to be thy slaves : some lie on earth unburnt, others their native stream has already borne down to the sea ; some seek their limbs, others tend anxious wounds. Come, restore to our wretched people their brothers, fathers, sons, restore husbands to their homes and farmsteads ! Where now is mighty Hypseus, where is our neighbour Dryas, where are the arms of echoing Phocis and the Euboean chiefs ? Yet them the impartial fate of war hath slain, but thou, my son—O shame !—liest the victim, ay, the victim of the throne, like some mute beast of the herd, alas ! sprinkled with the first-fruits at the altar's unhallowed rite and bidden die : and doth he still waver, and now at least when summoned refuse the challenge ? or does the wicked Tiresias bid another go to battle, and devise a second oracle to bring me woe ? Yes, why is Haemon alone left to his unhappy sire ? Command him to go, and sit thou on a lofty tower to watch the spectacle ! Why dost thou rage and look round upon thy retinue ? These would have thee go, ay, and pay the penalty ; even thy mother and thy sisters hate thee. Thy brother

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in te ardens frater ferrum mortemque minatur 293  
saevaue portarum convellit claustra, nec audis<sup>1</sup> ? "

Sic pater infrendens, miseraue exaestuat ira.  
ille sub haec " non fallis," ait, " nec te inclyta nati  
fata movent : canere illa patrem et iactare decebat.  
sed spes sub lacrimis, spes atque occulta cupido 300  
his latet : insano praetendis funera voto,  
meque premis frustra vacuae ceu proximus aulae.  
non ita Sidoniam Fortuna reliquerit urbem,  
in te ut scepra cadant, tanto indignissime nato.  
nec mihi difficilis praesens vindicta ; sed arma, 305  
arma prius, famuli ! coeant in proelia fratres.  
vult gemitus lenire Creon : lucrare furorem ;  
victori mihi cuncta lues." sic iurgia paulum  
distulit atque ensem, quem iam dabat ira, repressit.  
ictus ut incerto pastoris vulnere serpens 310  
erigitur gyro longumque e corpore toto  
virus in ora legit ; paulum si devius hostis  
torsit iter, cecidere minae tumefactaque frustra  
colla sedent, irasque sui bibit ipse veneni.

At genetrix primam funestae sortis ut amens 315  
expavit famam—nec tarde credidit—ibat  
scissa comam voltusque et pectore nuda cruento,  
non sexus decorisve memor : Pentheia qualis  
mater ad insani scandebat culmina montis,  
promissum saevo caput adlatura Lyaeo. 320

<sup>1</sup> audis *Pw* : audes *BLK*.

<sup>a</sup> Agave, who tore her son, the king of Thebes, in pieces for trying to suppress the Bacchic worship.

hotly threatens thee with the sword and death, and rends the stern barriers of thy gates—dost thou not hearken ? ”

Thus spoke the father, gnashing his teeth, in transports of misery and rage. The other in reply : “ Thou dost not fool me, nor art thou moved by thy son’s renowned death : that song of woe, those vaunts did but befit a father. But ambition lurks beneath those tears, ambition and concealed desire : thou art making his death a mask for thy mad hopes, and dost press me hard, as though succeeding to the vacant throne. Not so utterly has Fortune left the Sidonian city that the sceptre should fall to thee, O most unworthy of so brave a son ! Nor would revenge be difficult even now, but first—arms, arms, my servants ! Let the brothers meet in battle. Creon would have some balm for his sorrow : take advantage of my rage ; when I am victorious thou shalt pay me all.” Thus for a while he put off the quarrel, and thrust back the sword that wrath had put into his hand. As a serpent, struck at a venture and wounded by a shepherd, lifts up its coils erect, and from all its length of body draws the poison to its mouth : but should the foe bend his course but a little, the threats abate, the vainly swollen neck subsides, and it swallows back the venom of its own anger.

But when his mother heard the first news of the calamity in appalled dismay—nor was she slow to believe it—she went with face and tresses torn, and naked, blood-stained breast, reckless of sex and dignity : just as the mother of Pentheus\* climbed the heights of the frenzied mount to bring the promised head to fierce Lyæus. Neither her



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non comites, non ferre piae<sup>1</sup> vestigia natae  
 aeque valent: tantum miserae dolor ultimus addit  
 robur, et exsanguis crudescunt luctibus anni.  
 iamque decus galeae, iam spicula saeva ligabat  
 ductor et ad lituos hilarem intrepidumque tubarum  
 prospiciebat equum, subito cum apparuit ingens 326  
 mater, et ipse metu famulumque expalluit omnis  
 coetus, et oblatam<sup>1</sup> retro dedit armiger hastam.  
 "quis furor? unde iterum regni integrata resurgit  
 Eumenis? ipsi etiam post omnia, comminus ipsi 330  
 stabitis? usque adeo geminas duxisse cohortes  
 et facinus mandasse parum est? quo deinde redibit  
 victor? in hosne sinus? o diri coniugis olim  
 felices tenebrae! datis, improba lumina, poenas.  
 haec spectanda dies? quo, saeve, minantia flectis  
 ora? quid alternus voltus pallorque ruborque 336  
 mutat, et obnixa frangunt mala murmura dentes?  
 me miseram, vinces! prius haec tamen arma necesse est  
 experiare domi: stabo ipso in limine portae  
 auspicium infelix scelerumque immanis imago. 340  
 haec tibi canities, haec sunt calcanda, nefande,  
 ubera, perque uterum sonipes hic matris agendus.  
 parce: quid oppositam capulo parmaque repellis?  
 non ego te contra Stygiis feralia sanxi  
 vota deis, caeco nec Erinyas ore rogavi. 345  
 exaudi miseram: genetrix te, saeve, precatur,  
 non pater; adde moram sceleri et metire, quod audes.  
 sed pulsat muros germanus et impia contra

<sup>1</sup> piae P: ipsae ω: piae D (with ipsae written over).

maidens nor her devoted daughters can keep pace  
 with her, such strength does despair lend to the un-  
 happy woman, her enfeebled years grow vigorous with  
 grief. And already the chief was fastening on him  
 the glory of his helm, and taking his sharp javelins,  
 and regarding his steed that rejoiced at the trumpets  
 nor feared the bugle's blast, when on a sudden his  
 mother appeared, mighty to behold, and he and all  
 his company grew pale with fear, and his squire took  
 back the spear he was proffering. "What madness  
 is this? Whence hath returned the Evil Spirit of  
 this realm, restored again to life? Must ye then  
 fight each other at the last? Is it too little to have  
 led rival hosts and given the word for slaughter?  
 And afterwards, what home awaits the victor?  
 these arms of mine? O my dread spouse, blest  
 hereafter in thy blindness! now pay ye the penalty,  
 my guilty eyes! Must I then see this day? Whither,  
 ruthless one, turnest thou thy threatening gaze?  
 Why do flush and pallor alternate on thy countenance,  
 and thy clenched teeth stifle angry mutterings?  
 Ah, woe is me! thou wilt prevail! yet first must  
 thou test thy arms at home: I will stand in the  
 threshold of the gate, a baneful omen and dread  
 image of calamity. These hoary locks, these breasts  
 must needs be trampled by thee, accursed one, and  
 o'er thy mother's womb this steed be driven. Ah!  
 spare! why dost thou repel me from thy path with  
 shield and sword? No solemn curses have I uttered  
 against thee to the Stygian gods, nor invoked the  
 Furies with sightless prayer. Hear me in my dis-  
 tress! 'tis thy mother, not thy sire entreats thee,  
 cruel one! Stay thy guilt, and take the measure  
 of such madness. But thy brother—dost thou say?

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bella ciet. non mater enim, non obstat eunti  
 ulla soror ; te cuncta rogant, hic plangimus omnes.  
 ast ibi vix unus pugnās dissuadet Adrastus, 351  
 aut fortasse iubet : tu limina avita deosque  
 linquis et a nostris in fratrem amplexibus exis ? ”

At parte ex alia tacitos obstante tumultu  
 Antigone furata gradus—nec casta retardat 355  
 virginitas—volat Ogygii fastigia muri  
 exsuperare furens ; senior comes haeret eunti  
 Actor, et hic summas non duraturus ad arces.  
 utque procul visis paulum dubitavit in armis,  
 agnovitque—nefas !—iaculis et voce superba 360  
 tecta incessentem, magno prius omnia planctu  
 implet et ex muris ceu descensura profatur :  
 “ comprime tela manu paulumque hanc respice turrem,  
 frater, et horrentes refer in mea lumina cristas !  
 agnoscisne hostes ? sic annua pacta fidemque 365  
 poscimus ? hi questus, haec est bona causa modesti  
 exsulis ? Argolicos per te, germane, penates—  
 nam Tyriis iam nullus honos—per si quid in illa  
 dulce domo, submitte animos : en utraque gentis  
 turba rogant ambaeque acies ; rogat illa suorum 370  
 Antigone devota malis suspectaque regi,  
 et tantum tua, dure, soror. saltem ora trucesque  
 solve genas ; liceat voltus fortasse supremum  
 noscere<sup>1</sup> dilectos et ad haec lamenta videre,  
 anne fleas. illum gemitu iam supplice mater 375  
 frangit et exsertum dimittere dicitur ensem :  
 tu mihi fortis adhuc ? mihi, quae tua nocte dieque

<sup>1</sup> noscere ω : nosce (i written over) P : nosci Housman.  
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—beats at the walls, and raises impious war against thee. Ay, for no mother, no sister doth prevent him; but thee all beseech, here all make lament. Yonder scarce Adrastus alone dissuades from battle, or perchance doth urge it; wilt thou leave thy ancestral gate and the gods, and from my very embrace go forth against thy brother?"

But in another region Antigone glides silently by stealth through all the tumult—nor does maidenly chastity delay her—and hastes in eagerness to climb to the summit of the Ogygian wall; old Actor follows close behind, though his strength avails not to reach the tower's height. Awhile she hesitated at the sight of the host afar, then recognized him, alas! as with proud taunt and javelin he assailed the city; first her wailings fill the air, then, as though about to leap down from the wall, she cries: "Put up thy weapons and look but a moment at this tower, my brother, and turn thy bristling crest to face my eyes! Is it enemies thou findest? Is it thus we demand good faith and yearly pact? Is this an innocent exile's just complaint and righteous cause? By thy Argive home, O brother—for thy Tyrian home thou slightest—by any joy thou hast therein, be softened: lo! both the armies, either folk entreat thee! Antigone, faithful to her kinsmen's sufferings and suspected by the king, and sister but to thee, hard-hearted one, entreats thee! Remit at least thy frowning looks; let me perchance for the last time behold the face I love, and see whether thou dost weep at my lament. Him even now doth our mother urge with suppliant tears, and doth put back, they say, his naked blade: art thou still stubborn to me, to me who night and day weep for

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exsilia erroresque fleo, iam iamque tumentem  
 placavi tibi saepe patrem? quid crimine solvis  
 germanum? nempe ille fidem et stata foedera rupit,  
 ille nocens saevusque suis; tamen ecce vocatus 381  
 non venit." his paulum furor elanguescere dictis  
 coeperat, obstreperet quamquam atque obstaret  
 Erinys;

iam submissa manus, lente iam flectit habenas,  
 iam tacet; erumpunt gemitus, lacrimasque fatetur  
 cassis; hebet irae, pariterque et abire nocentem 386  
 et venisse pudet: subito cum matre repulsa  
 Eumenis ciecit fractis Eteoclea portis  
 clamantem: "venio solumque, quod ante vocasti,  
 invideo; ne incesse moras, gravis arma tenebat 390  
 mater; io patria, o regum incertissima tellus,  
 nunc certe victoris eris!" nec mitior ille  
 "tandem" inquit, "scis, saeve, fidem et descendis in  
 aequum?"

o mihi nunc primum longo post tempore, frater,  
 congregere: hae leges, haec foedera sola supersunt."  
 sic hostile tuens fratrem; namque uritur alto 396  
 corde, quod innumeri comites, quod regia cassis  
 instratusque ostro sonipes, quod fulva metallo  
 parma micet, quamquam haud armis inhonorus et ipse  
 nec palla volgare niteñs: opus ipsa novarat 400  
 Maeoniis Argia modis ac pollice docto  
 stamina purpureae sociaverat aurea telae.

Iamque in pulvereum Furiis hortantibus aequor  
 prosiliunt, sua quemque comes stimulatque monetque.  
 frena tenent ipsae phalerasque et lucida comunt 405

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\* *i.e.*, by one of the Furies

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And now at the Furies' impulse, they dash forward to the dusty plain, each goaded and inspired by his companion.<sup>a</sup> These guide the reins themselves, and arrange the trappings and the shining arms, and

exsilia erroresque fleo, iamiamque tumentem  
 placavi tibi saepe patrem? quid crimine solvis  
 germanum? nempe ille fidem et stata foedera rupit,  
 ille nocens saevusque suis; tamen ecce vocatus 381  
 non venit." his paulum furor elanguescere dictis  
 coeperat, obstreperet quamquam atque obstaret  
 Erinyes;

iam submissa manus, lente iam flectit habenas,  
 iam tacet; erumpunt gemitus, lacrimasque fatetur  
 cassis; hebet irae, pariterque et abire nocentem 386  
 et venisse pudet: subito cum matre repulsa  
 Eumenis eiecit fractis Eteoclea portis  
 clamantem: "venio solumque, quod ante vocasti,  
 invideo; ne incesse moras, gravis arma tenebat 390  
 mater; io patria, o regum incertissima tellus,  
 nunc certe victoris eris!" nec mitior ille  
 "tandem" inquit, "scis, saeve, fidem et descendis in  
 aequum?"

o mihi nunc primum longo post tempore, frater,  
 congregere: hae leges, haec foedera sola supersunt."  
 sic hostile tuens fratrem; namque uritur alto 396  
 corde, quod innumeri comites, quod regia cassis  
 instratusque ostro sonipes, quod fulva metallo  
 parma micet, quamquam haud armis inhonoris et ipse  
 nec palla vulgare nitens: opus ipsa novarat 400  
 Maconiis Argia modis ac pollice docto  
 stamina purpureae sociaverat aurea telae.

Iamque in pulvereum Furiis hortantibus aequor  
 prosiliunt, sua quemque comes stimulatque monetque.  
 frena tenent ipsae phalerasque et lucida comunt 405

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arma manu mixtisque iubas serpentibus augent.  
 stat consanguineum campo scelus, unius ingens  
 bellum uteri, coeuntque pares sub casside voltus.  
 signa pavent, siluere tubae, stupefactaque Martis  
 cornua; ter nigris avidus regnator ab oris 410  
 intonuit terque ima soli concussit, et ipsi  
 armorum fugere dei: nusquam inclyta Virtus,  
 restinxit Bellona faces, longeque paventes  
 Mars rapuit currus, et Gorgone cruda virago  
 abstinit,<sup>1</sup> inque vicem Stygiae subiere<sup>2</sup> sorores. 415  
 prominet excelsis volgus miserabile tectis,  
 cuncta madent lacrimis et ab omni plangitur arce.  
 hinc questi vixisse senes, hinc pectore nudo  
 stant matres parvosque vetant adtendere natos.  
 ipse quoque Ogygios monstra ad gentilia manes 420  
 Tartareus rector porta iubet ire reclusa.  
 montibus insidunt patriis tristisque corona  
 infecere diem et vinci sua crimina gaudent.

Illos ut stimulis ire in discrimen apertis  
 audit et sceleri nullum iam obstare pudorem, 425  
 advolat et medias immittit Adrastus habenas,  
 ipse quidem et regnis multum et venerabilis aevo.  
 sed quid apud tales, quis nec sua pignora curae,  
 exter honos<sup>3</sup>? tamen ille rogat: "spectabimus ergo  
 hoc,

Inachidae Tyriique, nefas? ubi iura deque, 430  
 bella ubi? ne perstate animis. te deprecor, hostis—

<sup>1</sup> abstinit ω; obstitit PBNK.

<sup>2</sup> subiere Bentley; rubuere Pw; rediere Schrader.

<sup>3</sup> exter honos P'NK late Mss.; externos ω.

entwine their snakes amid the horses' manes. Set there upon the field is the crime of kindred blood, the dread conflict of one womb, beneath their helms the faces of brothers meet in battle. The banners quake, the trumpets are silent, and the Martian horns are struck dumb; thrice from the regions of gloom thundered their impatient monarch and shook the depths of earth, and even the deities of battle fled; renowned Virtue was nowhere seen, Bellona put out her torches, Mars drove afar his affrighted chariot, and the Maid<sup>a</sup> shrank away with her fierce Gorgon-head, and into their places came the Stygian sisters. The wretched common folk stand high upon the house-tops, no place but is wet with tears, no tower but sounds with lamentations. Here old men complain that they have lived so long, there mothers stand with bosoms bare, and forbid their little ones to view the fray. The king of Tartarus himself orders the gates to be set open, and the Ogygian ghosts to attend their kindred's monstrous deeds. Seated upon their native hills they pollute the day with grisly band, and rejoice that their own crimes should be surpassed.

When Adrastus heard that the princes were rushing to the perilous fight with open taunts, and that shame could no longer hunder the ghastly deed, he hastens to the spot and himself drove between them, himself full-reverend both in monarchy and years. But what could a stranger's influence avail with those who recked not even of their loved ones? Yet he entreats: "Shall we then behold this horror, sons of Inachus and Tyre? In the name of justice and the gods, in the name of war—persist not in your

• Pallas.

quamquam, haec ira sinat, nec tu mihi sanguine  
longe—,

te, gener, et iubeo; sceptri si tanta cupido est,  
exuo regales habitus, i, Lerna et Argos  
solus habe!" non verba magis suadentia frangunt  
accensos, sumptisque semel conatibus obstant, 436  
quam Scythia curvatis erectus fluctibus umquam  
Pontus Cyaneos vetuit concurrere montes.  
ut periisse preces geminoque ad proelia fusos  
pulvere cornipedes explorarique furentum 440  
in digitis amenta videt, fugit omnia linquens,  
castra, viros, generum, Thebas, ac fata monentem  
conversumque iugo propellit Ariona: qualis  
demissus curru laevae post praemia sortis  
umbrarum custos mundique novissimus heres 445  
palluit, amisso veniens in Tartara caelo.

Non tamen indulsit pugnae cunctataque primo  
substitit in scelere et paulum Fortuna morata est.  
bis cassae periere viae, bis comminus actos<sup>1</sup>  
avertit bonus error equos, puraeque nefandi 450  
sanguinis obliquis ceciderunt ictibus hastae.  
tendunt frena manu, saevis calcaribus urgent  
immeritos; movet et geminas venerabile divom  
prodigium turmas, alternaque murmura volvent  
mussantes: iterare acies, procurrare saepe 455  
impetus et totum miseris opponere bellum.

Iamdudum terris coetuque offensa deorum  
aversa caeli Pietas in parte sedebat,  
non habitu, quo nota prius, non ore sereno,<sup>2</sup>

<sup>1</sup> actos ω: ictos P.

<sup>2</sup> l. 459 omitted in some mss.

<sup>a</sup> To prevent the horses from swerving.

<sup>b</sup> For the translation of this word see note on x. 780.  
Here it has reference to the ties of natural affection (hence  
her appeal to Nature), which the brothers are breaking.

fury ! Thee, foeman, I beseech—although, did thy rage suffer thee, thou too art not far from me in blood—thee, son-in-law, I command as well ; if thy lust of power is so great, I put off this royal robe, go take Lerna and Argos for thyself alone ! ” But his persuasion no more abates their kindled rage, or checks their once-determined purpose, than did the Scythian Pontus ever stay the Cyanean rocks from clashing, though it rose high with arching waves. When he sees his prayers are fruitless, and the teams galloping in twofold dust to battle, and the frenzied princes feeling their hold on the javelin-strap, he flees away leaving all, camp, army, son-in-law and Thebes, and drives Arion forward, though he turn him in the yoke and give fateful warning : even as the warden of the shades and the third heir of the world, after the lot's unkind apportioning, leapt down from his chariot and grew pale, for he was come to Tartarus and heaven was lost for ever.

Yet would not Fortune suffer the fray, but halted at the opening of the crime, and delayed awhile. Twice were their onslaughts wasted, twice did a kindly mischance divert their charging steeds, and their flung darts fell aside pure of unnatural blood. They strain at the reins,<sup>a</sup> with savage goads they incite their innocent teams ; then too an awful prodigy of heaven stirs the armies, and from this side and that roll murmurs through the muttering hosts ; often do they burn to renew the fight, to dash forward and to set their whole array in the wretches' path.

Long time, offended alike by earth and the company of the gods, had Piety<sup>b</sup> been sitting in a remote region of the heavens, with unwonted

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Long time, offended alike by earth and the company of the gods, had Piety<sup>b</sup> been sitting in a remote region of the heavens, with unwonted



sed vittis exuta comam, fraternaue bella, 460  
 ceu soror infelix pugnantum aut anxia mater,  
 deflebat, saevumque Iovem Parcasque nocentes  
 vociferans, seseque polis et luce relictā  
 descensuram Erebo et Stygios iam malle penates.  
 "quid me," ait, "ut saevis animantum ac saepe deorum  
 obstaturam animis, princeps Natura, creabas? 466  
 nil iam ego per populos, nusquam reverentia nosti.  
 o furor, o homines diraeque Prometheos artes!  
 quam bene post Pyrrham tellus pontusque vacabant<sup>1</sup>!  
 en mortale genus!" dixit, speculataque tempus 470  
 auxilio "temptemus," ait, "licet inrita coner."  
 desiluitque polo, niveus sub nubibus atris<sup>2</sup>  
 quamquam maesta deae sequitur vestigia limes.  
 vix steterat campo, subita mansuescere pace  
 agmina sentiriue nefas; tunc ora madescunt 475  
 pectoraque, et tacitus subrepsit fratribus horror.  
 arma etiam simulata gerens cultusque viriles,  
 nunc his, nunc illis "agite, ite, obsistite," clamat,  
 "quis nati fratresque domi, quis pignora tanta!  
 hic quoque—nonne palam est ultro miserescere  
 divos?— 480  
 tela cadunt, cunctantur equi, Fors ipsa repugnat."

Nonnihil impulerat dubios, ni torva notasset  
 Tisiphone fraudes caelestique ocior igne  
 adforet increpitans: "quid belli obverteris ausis,

<sup>1</sup> vacabant *ω*; vocabat *P*; vacarent *DN*.

<sup>2</sup> atris *Schrader*; altis *Pw*.

dress and troubled countenance, and fillets stripped from off her hair: she bewailed the fraternal strife, as though a hapless sister or anxious mother of the fighters, and loudly chiding cruel Jove and the guilty Fates protested she would leave heaven and the light of day, and descend to Erebus, for already she preferred the abodes of Styx. "Why, sovereign Nature, didst thou create me to oppose the passions of living folk and often of the gods? Nought am I any more among men, nowhere am I revered. Ah! what fury! alas! mankind, alas! dread Promethean skill! How blessed was the vacancy of earth and sea after Pyrrha's time! Behold the race of mortals!" She spoke, and watching an occasion for her aid: "Let me but try," she cried, "though my attempt be fruitless." Down from the pole she leapt, and beneath the darkened clouds a snow-white track followed the footsteps of the goddess, sad though she was. Scarcely had she set foot upon the plain, when a sudden peace stilled the fury of the warriors, and they were conscious of their crime; then tears bedewed faces and breasts, and a silent horror stole upon the brethren. Clad in feigned armour also and manly dress she cries now to these, now to those: "Forward! be moving! withstand them! ye who have sons at home or brothers, or pledges held so dear. Even here—is it not plain, the gods unasked are pitiful?—weapons are falling, steeds wavering, and Chance herself resists."

She had somewhat stirred the doubting lines, had not grim Tisiphone marked her deceit, and swifter than fire from heaven darted to her side, reproaching her: "Why hinderest thou the bold deeds of war, O

# STATIUS

numen iners pacique datum? cede, improba: noster  
hic campus nosterque dies; nunc sera nocentes 486  
defendis Thebas. ubi tunc, cum bella cieret  
Bacchus et armatas furiarent orgia matres?  
aut ubi segnis eras, dum Martius impia serpens  
stagna bibit, dum Cadmus arat, dum victa cadit  
Sphinx,<sup>1</sup> 490

dum rogat Oedipoden genitor, dum lampade nostra  
in thalamos Iocasta venit? " sic urget, et ultro  
vitantem aspectus etiam pudibundaque longe  
ora reducentem premit adstridentibus hydris  
intentatque faces; deiectam in lumina pallam 495  
diva trahit magnoque fugit questura Tonanti.

Tunc vero accensae stimulis maioribus irae:  
arma placent, versaeque volunt spectare cohortes.  
instaurant crudele nefas; rex impius aptat  
tela et funestae casum prior occupat hastae. 500  
illa viam medium clipei conata per orbem  
non perfert ictus atque alto vincitur auro.  
tunc exsul subit et clare funesta precatur:  
" di, quos effosso non inritus ore rogavit  
Oedipodes flammare<sup>2</sup> nefas, non improba posco<sup>3</sup> 505  
vota: piabo manus et eodem pectora ferro  
rescindam, dum me moriens hic sceptrum tenentem  
linquat et hunc secum portet minor umbra dolorem."  
hasta subit velox equitis femur inter equique  
ilia, letum utrique volens<sup>4</sup>; sed plaga sedentis 510  
laxato vitata genu, tamen inrita voti

<sup>1</sup> dum victa cadit Sphinx *ω*: dum victa cadit *P1*: dum  
semina surgunt *P2*.

<sup>2</sup> flammare *late MSS., Heinsius*: flammare *ω*.

<sup>3</sup> posco *ω*: poscet *P*.

<sup>4</sup> letum utrique volens *ω*: lentum utrumque volans *P*.

sluggard, peace-devoted deity? Hence, shameless one! this battle-field, this day is mine; too late now defendest thou guilty Thebes. Where wert thou then when Bacchus made war and the orgies drove the matrons to arms and madness? Where wert thou idling, while the snake of Mars drank the unhallowed flood, while Cadmus ploughed, while the Sphinx fell defeated, while Oedipus was questioned by his sire,<sup>a</sup> while by my torch's light Jocasta was entering the marriage-chamber?" So she upbraids, and threatens her with hissing hydras and brandished torch, as she shrinks from her gaze and far withdraws her shamefast face; down over her eyes the goddess draws her mantle and flees to lay her complaint before the mighty Thunderer.

Then verily are they kindled to yet more fiery wrath; battle pleases, and the armies, changed once more, are willing to look on. They begin anew the savage work: the impious monarch aims his dart, and first dares the fortune of the deadly spear; but striving to find a way through the middle of the shield it strikes not home, but is baffled by the solid gold. Then the exile advances, and utters loud a deadly prayer: "Ye gods, whom blinded Oedipus besought not vainly to blow the blaze of crime, I make no wrongful plea; with this same steel will I atone my deed and rend my breast, so that my rival die and leave me with the sceptre in my grasp, and, my vassal in the shades, take that sorrow with him to the tomb." The swift javelin flies between horseman's thigh and horse's flank, willing death for both, but the blow was foiled by the rider's belt.

\* When they met at the cross-roads. The serpent of Mars was slain by Cadmus after it had killed some of his men.

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<sup>2</sup> flammare late MSS., Heinsius: flammate ω.

<sup>3</sup> posco ω: poscet P.

<sup>4</sup> letum utrique volens ω: lentum utrimque volans P.

knee, yet the spear-point baffled of its vow found a wound slantwise in the horse's ribs. Scorning the tightened rein the steed darts headlong away, and traces a bloody curve along the reddened field. The other exults, thinking it his brother's gore, and so thinks he himself in fear; and now the exile shakes free all his rein, and dashes in blind, impetuous onslaught against the wounded charger. Arms, bridles, weapons are all mingled in confusion, both horses lose their footing and are thrown to earth. Even as at night two ships that the cloudy South wind has locked together break oars, entangle ropes, and, struggling with each other and the storm through the long darkness, sink even as they are together to the depths: such was the appearance of the fight. Without skill or fashion, only in wrath and fury they engage, and see through their helms the flames of hate, and search with fiery glance each other's countenance: no interval of ground divides them, swords are entangled, arms interlocked, and they catch the sound of each other's cries like bugle or trumpet-call. As when rage has set lightning-swift boars rushing headlong to the fight, and raised the bristles erect upon their backs, fire quivers in their eyes, and the curved tusks of crescent shape ring loud; from a neighbouring height the anxious hunter watches the fray, and bids his hounds be silent: so bloodthirstily do they attack, nor yet do they deal mortal wounds, but the blood flows, the crime is accomplished. No more need is there of Furies: they only marvel and praise as they watch, and grieve that human rage exceeds their own. Each in furious lust seeks his brother's life-blood, nor knows his own is flowing; at last the exile rushes

cuspis in obliquis invenit volnera costis.  
 it praeceps sonipes strictae contemptor habenae  
 arvaque sanguineo scribit rutilantia gyro.  
 exultat fratris credens hunc ille cruorem : 515  
 credit et ipse metu ; totis iamque exsul habenis  
 indulget, caecusque avidos inlidit in aegrum  
 cornipedem cursus. miscentur frena manusque  
 telaque, et ad terram turbatis gressibus ambo  
 praecipitant. ut nocte rates, quas nubilus auster 520  
 implicuit, frangunt tonsas mutantque<sup>1</sup> rudentes,  
 luctataeque diu tenebris hiemique sibi que,  
 sicut erant, imo pariter sedere profundo :  
 haec pugnae facies. coeunt sine more, sine arte,  
 tantum animis iraque, atque ignescentia cernunt 525  
 per galeas odia et voltus rimantur acerbo  
 lumine : nil adeo mediae telluris, et enses  
 impliciti innexaeque manus, alternaque saevi  
 murmura ceu lituos rapiunt aut signa tubarum.  
 fulmineos veluti praeceps cum comminus egit 530  
 ira sues strictisque erexit tergora<sup>2</sup> saetis :  
 igne tremunt oculi, lunataque dentibus uncis  
 ora sonant ; spectat pugnas de rupe propinqua  
 venator pallens canibusque silentia suadet :  
 sic avidi incurrunt ; necdum letalia miscent 535  
 volnera, sed coeptus sanguis, facinusque peractum est.  
 nec iam opus est Furiis ; tantum mirantur et adstant  
 laudantes, hominumque dolent plus posse furores.  
 fratris uterque furens cupit adfectatque cruorem  
 et nescit manare suum ; tandem inruit exsul, 540

<sup>1</sup> mutantque *P* : nectuntque *Willins* : miscentque *Slater*.

<sup>2</sup> tergora *Heinsius* : pectora *Pw*.

in, and calling on his right arm, whose ire is more valiant and which has the greater justice in his crime, drove his sword deep into his kinsman's body, where the corslet's lowest rim now gives with feathers<sup>a</sup> but ill protection to the groin. The other, not yet in pain, but frightened by the first cold of the steel, withdraws his shaken limbs behind his buckler, but soon more and more conscious of the wound he gasps and labours ; nor does his foe spare him as he gives way, but taunts him : " Whither art thou retreating, brother ? Behold the somnolent languor, the exhausted sleep of kings ! See there long years of sheltered rule ! But here thou seest limbs hardened by want and exile ! Learn to be schooled in arms, nor trust to fortune ! "

So fight the hapless ones ; life yet remained, though feeble, in the wicked king, and his last drops of blood, and awhile he could have stayed upright ; but purposely he falls, and even in the moment of death devises his last fraud. Cithaeron is startled by a shout,<sup>b</sup> and his brother thinking he has conquered raises his hands to heaven : " 'Tis well, my vow is heard ; his eyes are heavy, and his face swims in death. Come, somebody, quick, away with the sceptre and the ornament of his locks, while he yet sees ! " So speaking he drew nigh, and would fain also take his arms, as though to bear them to grace the shrines of his victorious land ; but the other's life was not yet spent, and he retained still breath enough to wreak his avenging wrath ; and when he knew that he was standing over him and stooping to his body, he raises his weapon unperceived and calling up his hatred to strengthen the weak remnants of his failing life, now glad to die, he left the sword





in his brother's heart. But he : " Livest thou still, and doth thy malice yet survive, thou treacherous one, who wilt never merit an abode of peace ? This way with me to the shades ! There too will I demand my rights, if but thine <sup>a</sup> still stands, No more he spake, beneath all his armed weight.

Go, savage souls, and pollute baleful Tartarus by your death, and exhaust all the punishments of Erebus ! And O ye Stygian goddesses, spare now the afflictions of mankind ; in every land and throughout all ages let one day only have seen so dread a crime ; let posterity forget the infamous horror, and kings alone recount that combat.

But the sire, when he knew the horrid deed was over, burst out from his gloom profound, and in the dread gateway displays his living corpse ; his grey hair and beard are filthy and matted with ancient gore, and locks congealed with blood veil his fury-haunted head ; deep-sunken are his cheeks and eyes, and foul the traces of the sight's uprooting. The maid <sup>b</sup> sustains his left arm that leans its weight upon her ; his right is supported by a staff. 'Tis even as though the furrower of sluggish Avernus through loathing of the shades should leave his bark and come up to the world above and affright the sun and the pale stars, though himself unable long to endure the air of heaven ; meanwhile the long tale grows as the ferryman dallies, and all along the banks the ages await him : in such wise does he come forth upon the plain, and to his comrade 'mid her utter woe : " Lead

king of Tyre. Gnosus or Cnossus was a city of Crete, where Minos ruled.

<sup>b</sup> Antigone.

ille autem : " vivisne an adhuc manet ira superstes,  
perfide, nec sedes umquam meriture quietas ?  
huc mecum ad manes ! illic quoque pacta<sup>1</sup> repositam  
si modo Agenorei stat Gnosia iudicis urna, 57  
qua reges punire datur." nec plura locutus  
concidit et totis fratrem gravis obruit armis.

Ite truces animae funestaque Tartara leto  
polluite et cunctas Erebi consumite poenas ! 57  
vosque malis hominum, Stygiae, iam parcite, divae :  
omnibus in terris scelus hoc omnique sub aevo  
viderit una dies, monstrumque infame futuris  
excidat, et soli memorent haec proelia reges.

At genitor sceleris comperto fine profundis 58  
erupit tenebris, saevoque in limine profert  
mortem imperfectam : veteri stat sordida tabo  
utraq<sup>2</sup> canities, et durus sanguine crinis  
obnubit furiale caput ; procul ora genaeque 58  
intus et effossae squalent vestigia lucis.  
virgo autem impositae sustentat pondera laevae,  
dextra sedet baculo. qualis si puppe relicta  
exosus manes pigri sulcator Averni  
exeat ad superos solemque et pallida turbet  
astra, nec ipse diu fortis patiensque superni 59  
aeris ; interea longum cessante magistro \*  
crescat opus, totisque<sup>3</sup> exspectent saecula ripis :  
talit init campum, comitique extrema gementi

<sup>1</sup> pacta ω : parta P.

<sup>2</sup> utraque ω, Priscian : hirtaque Heinsius : atraque, tetraque *edd.*

<sup>3</sup> totisque P : tostisque, solisque, tota atque *edd.*

me," he cries, "to my sons, I pray, and set their father on the new-slain corpses." The maiden hesitates, not knowing what he purposes; arms, men, and chariots block their way, and entangle and delay them, and the old man's steps falter in the high-piled carnage, and his hapless guide hath sore ado. But when the virgin's shriek betrayed the long-sought bodies, he flung his full length on the cold limbs. No word the old man spake: he lies and moans upon their bloody wounds, nor do the long-attempted words follow. At length while he gropes and searches for the faces hidden within their helms the father found utterance for his long-silent grief: "Late after so long time art thou come, affection, to sway my heart? Doth mercy dwell in this human breast? Ah! thou hast conquered, Nature, conquered this unhappy father! Behold, I weep, and my tears steal over these dry wounds, this sinful hand follows with womanly beating of my breast. Receive these fitting obsequies of your unhallowed deaths, O cruel ones, too truly mine! I cannot recognize my sons, nor suit my words—tell me, daughter, I beg, which am I holding? With what honours now can one so cruel as I perform your rites? Oh, if my eyes could be restored for me to rend them! Oh, if I could wreak my rage upon my countenance as once I did! Ah, woe! alas, for a parent's prayers and curses granted too faithfully! What god was it stood by when I prayed, and caught my words and told them to the Fates? 'Twas madness caused those ills, and the Fury, and my father and my mother and my kingdom and my falling eyes—not I! By Dis I swear it, and by the darkness that I loved and thus my innocent guide, so may I go to Tartarus by a

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morte, nec irata fugiat me *Laius* umbra.  
 ei mihi, quos nexus fratrum, quae volnera tracto !  
 solvite quaeso manus infestaque vincula tandem 625  
 dividite, et medium nunc saltem admittite patrem."  
 talia dequestus paulatim insumpserat iras  
 mortis, et occulte telum, ni nata vetaret,  
 quaerebat ; sed cauta manu subtraxerat enses  
 Antigone. furit inde senex : " ubi noxia tela ? 630  
 heu Furiae ! num totum abiit in corpora ferrum ? "  
 dicentem comes aegra levat mutumque dolorem  
 ipsa premit, saevum gaudens planxisse parentem.

Olim autem inceptae clamore exterrita pugnae  
 regina extulerat notum penetralibus ensem, 635  
 ensem sceptriferi spoliū lacrimabile *Lai*.  
 multaque cum superis et diro questa cubili  
 et nati furiis et primi coniugis umbris,  
 luctata est dextra, et prono vix pectore ferrum  
 intravit tandem : venas perrumpit aniles 640  
 volnus et infelix lustratur sanguine lectus.  
 illius exili stridentem in pectore plagam  
*Ismene* conlapsa super lacrimisque comisque  
 siccatat plangens : qualis *Marathonide* silva  
 flebilis *Erigone* caesi prope funera patris 645  
 questibus absumptis tristem iam solvere<sup>1</sup> nodum  
 coeperat et fortes ramos moritura ligabat.

Et iam laeta ducum spes elusisse duorum  
 res *Amphionias* alio sceptrumque maligna  
 transtulerat *Fortuna* manu, *Cadmique* tenebat 650

<sup>1</sup> solvere ω: vulnere *P*, volvere, involvere, iungere *edd.*  
*But Lemaire's* laxare ut se strangularet *is clearly right.*

worthy death, and Laius' shade not angrily shun my presence ! Woe is me, what brotherly embraces are these, what are these wounds I feel ? Loose your hands, I entreat, and relax at last these deadly bonds, now at least let your sire come between you." Amid such laments he little by little had become in mood for death, and secretly, lest his daughter should prevent him, sought a weapon ; but prudent Antigone had withdrawn their swords from his reach. Then the old man in wrath : " Where are the weapons of death ? Alas ! ye Furies ! has the blade sunk all its length into their bodies ? " His feeble comrade lifts him as he speaks, and hides her own mute sorrow, rejoicing that grief has touched her savage sire.

But the queen, terrified by the shout that marked the fight begun, had then brought forth from her chamber the famous sword, the sword that was the lamentable spoil of sceptred Laius. And with much complaining of the gods above and her dire couch and her son's madness and the shade of her first lord she strove with her right hand, yet scarce at length as she leaned forward did the steel make entrance to her breast ; the wound rent her aged veins, and the ill-fated couch is purged in blood. As the blade grated upon her skinny bosom Ismene fell upon her and weeping stanch'd the wound with her hair and tears : as when in the Marathonian glade sorrowful Erigone wept her fill for her slain sire, and already was untying the fatal girdle, and bent on death was fastening it to the sturdy boughs.

And now, rejoicing to have foiled the hopes of both the princes, Fortune with spiteful hand had transferred elsewhere the sceptre of Amphion's realm,

iura Creon. miser heu bellorum terminus ! illi  
 pugnarant fratres. hunc et Mavortia clamant  
 semina, et impensus patriae paulo ante Menoeceus  
 conciliat populis. scandit fatale tyrannis  
 flebilis Aoniae solium : pro blanda potestas 655  
 et sceptri malesuadus amor ! numquamne priorum  
 haerebunt documenta novis ? iuvat ecce nefasto  
 stare loco regimenque manu tractare cruentum !  
 quid, melior Fortuna, potes ? iam flectere patrem  
 incipit atque datis abolere Menoecea regnis. 660  
 primum adeo saevis imbutus moribus<sup>1</sup> aulae  
 indicium specimenque sui iubet igne supremo  
 arceri Danaos, nudoque sub axe relinqui  
 infelix bellum et tristes sine sedibus umbras.  
 mox reducem Ogygiae congressus limine portae 665  
 Oedipodem extimuit paulum, seseque minorem  
 confessus tacite, promptamque coercuit iram ;  
 sed redit in regem caecumque audentius hostem  
 increpitans "procul," inquit, "abi, victoribus omen  
 invisum, et Furias averte ac moenia lustra 670  
 discessu Thebana tuo ! spes longa peracta est :  
 vade, iacent nati. quae iam tibi vota supersunt ? "

Horruit instinctu rabido, steteruntque trementes  
 ceu visu squalore<sup>2</sup> genae,<sup>3</sup> seniumque recessit.  
 tunc natam baculumque manu dimisit, et irae 675  
 innixus tumido vocem de pectore rumpit :  
 " iamne vacat saevire, Creon ? modo perfida regna  
 fortunaeque locum nostrae, miserande, subisti,

<sup>1</sup> imbutus moribus *late MSS., Barth* : imbutum moribus *P* ;  
 imbutus amoribus *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> squalore *P* : praesente *ω*.      <sup>3</sup> genae *ω* : comae *P*.

and Creon held the power of Cadmus. Ah, miserable end of war ! for him had the brothers fought. Him does the seed of Mars proclaim, and Menoeceus lately offered to save the state endears him to the people. He climbs the throne of distressful Aonia, that brings death to tyrants : ah, flattering power ! ill-counselling ambition ! Will new rulers ne'er take heed by the examples of the old ? Lo ! he delights to stand in the accursed spot, and exert a bloody sway. What availest thou, kindlier Fortune ? Already he begins to blunt the feelings of a sire, and once upon the throne to wipe Menoeceus from his heart. First, imbued with the savage customs of the palace, as proof and sample of his rule, he bids the Danaans be debarred from funeral fire, and the unhappy host he left under the bare vault, and their sad shades without a resting-place. Next, meeting the returning Oedipus in the entrance of the Ogygian gate, he quailed for a moment, and owned his lesser rank in silence, and checked his ready ire ; but soon he resumes the king, and more boldly chiding his blind foe : " Avaunt," he cried, " hateful omen to the conquerors, keep far hence thy Furies, and purify the Theban walls by thy departure ! Fulfilled is thy long-enduring hope : go, for thy sons lie dead ; what wishes hast thou left ? "

A thrill of frenzy shook him, his squalid cheeks stood quivering as though he saw, and his old age fell from him. Then thrusting away his daughter and his staff, sustained by wrath alone, he utters a cry in the indignation of his heart : " Hast thou already time to be cruel, Creon ? Camest thou but lately by treachery to my throne and place of rank, miserable wretch, and art so soon permitted to



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et tibi iam fas est regum calcare ruinas ?  
 iam tumultis victos, socios iam moenibus arces ? 690  
 macte, potes digne Thebarum sceptrâ tueri.  
 hæc tua prima dies, sed cur nova contrahis amens  
 iura ? quid anguste tantos metiris honores ?  
 exsilium intendis. timida inclementia regum  
 ista ! feros avidus quin protinus imbuïs enses ? 695  
 crede, licet, veniat cupidus parere satelles  
 intrepidusque secet non evitantia colla.  
 incipe ! an expectas, ut pronus supplice dextra  
 sternar et immitis domini vestigia quaeram ?  
 finge autem temptare, sines ? mihi ne ulla minaris  
 supplicia, aut ullos reris superesse timores ? 691  
 linquere tecta iubes ? caelum terramque reliqui  
 sponte, atque ultricem crudelis in ora retorsi  
 non ullo cogente manum : quid tale iubere,  
 rex inimice, potes ? fugio excedoque nefandis 695  
 sedibus ; an refert, quo funera longa measque  
 transportem tenebras ? ne non gens cuncta precanti  
 concedat, patriae quantum miser incubo terrae ?  
 sed dulces Thebae. nimirum hic clarior ortus,  
 et meliora meos permulcent sidera voltus, 700  
 hic genetrix natiqûe. habeas Thebana regasque  
 moenia, quo Cadmus, quo Laius omine rexit  
 quoque ego ; sic thalamos, sic pignora fida capessas,  
 nec tibi sit virtus fortunam evadere dextra,  
 sed lucem deprensus ames. satis omina sanxi, 705  
 duc, age, nata procul. quid te autem luctibus addo ?

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\* Literally " I have hallowed good omens for you enough,"  
 ironically, of course; for the phrase cf. l. 344 "vota sanxi."

trample on the ruin of kings? Already dost thou debar the conquered from burial, our kinsmen from their city? Well done! thou canst worthily defend the sceptre of Thebes! This is thy first day of power, but why dost thou foolishly restrict thy new authority? Why grudgingly measure out so great an office? Thou threatenest exile: that is but timorous harshness in a monarch! Why dost thou not forthwith imbue thy greedy blade? Thou hast the power, believe me! some minion would come eager to obey, and fearlessly sever my unresisting neck. Begin then! or dost thou expect me to fall prostrate and with suppliant hand grope for my stern master's feet? But did I try, wouldst thou allow me? Canst thou threaten me with any punishments, or think that any terrors yet remain for me? Dost thou bid me leave the palace? Heaven and earth I have left of my own will, and uncompelled turned my fierce avenging hand on my own eyes: what canst thou command to equal that, malicious monarch? I take my flight, and leave an unhallowed land; what matters it whither I convey my blindness and my lingering death? Do I fear lest any people refuse to grant my prayer for as much of their soil as my miserable corpse will cover? But Thebes is sweet: ay, verily, here my birth is more renowned, here kindlier stars delight my vision, here are my mother and my sons! Nay, keep thou Thebes and rule it, with Cadmus' fortune and Laius' and mine; in such wise marry, and beget loyal sons! and lack the courage to escape by thy own hand the blows of Fortune, but when thou art in the toils, then hold life dear. There, 'tis enough of blessings<sup>a</sup>! come, daughter, lead me far away; yet why do I make thee

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rex Thebanus opem ? miserae quid crimina gentis  
 pandere, quid casus iuvat ostentare pudendos ? 735  
 conde, precor, quodcumque sumus, nec longa precamur  
 dona, Creon : miserere senis, maestosque parentis  
 hic, precor, hic manes indulge ponere : certe  
 Thebanos sepelire licet." sic orat humique  
 volvitur ; abducit genitor saevumque minatur 740  
 indignans veniam. qualis leo rupe sub alta,  
 quem viridem quondam silvae montesque<sup>1</sup> tremebant,  
 iam piger et longo iacet exarmatus ab aevo,  
 magna tamen facies et non adeunda senectus ;  
 et si demissas veniat mugitus ad aures, 745  
 erigitur meminitque sui, viresque solutas<sup>2</sup>  
 ingemit et campis alios regnare leones.

Flectitur adfatu, sed non tamen omnia rector  
 supplicis indulget lacrimis partemque recidit 749  
 muneris. "haud," inquit, "patriis prohibebere longe  
 finibus, occursu dum non pia templa domosque  
 commacules. habeant te lustra tuusque Cithaeron ;  
 atque haec ecce tuis tellus habitabilis umbris,  
 qua bellum geminaeque iacent in sanguine gentes."  
 sic ait, et ficto comitum volgique gementis 755  
 adsensu limen tumidus regale petebat.

Interea pulsi vallum exitiale Pelasgi  
 destituunt furto ; nulli sua signa suusque  
 ductor : eunt taciti passim et pro funere pulchro  
 dedecorem amplexi vitam reditusque pudendos. 760  
 nox favet et grata profugos amplectitur umbra.

<sup>1</sup> silvae montesque ω : -que amnesque PBQK.

<sup>2</sup> solutas PBDN2Q, D (with peractas written over) ;  
 peractas KNS.

for a Theban king? Doth it please thee that he should recount the crimes of our unhappy race, and show forth all his shameful plight? Conceal us, I pray, whate'er we are—no lengthy boon, O Creon: pity his old age, and grant me here, ay, here, I beg, to lay to rest my sire's unhappy spirit. Surely Thebans may have burial!" So prays she, prostrate on the ground; her father leads her away, with angry words and scorning pardon. Even as a lion, whom once in his youth the woods and mountains trembled at, now lies sluggish beneath a lofty rock and disarmed by length of years: yet even in age is he terrible of aspect and not to be approached, and should the noise of lowing come to his languid ears, he springs up and remembers himself, and groans that his strength is broken, and that other lions lord it upon the plains.

The monarch is moved by her plea, yet grants not everything to the suppliant's tears, but cuts short a part of his bounty. "Thou shalt not," he cries, "be kept far from the boundaries of thy land, so be it thou defile not with thy presence its sacred shrines and homes. Let the wilds of thy Cithaeron hold thee; and lo! this land is a fit dwelling for thy darkness, where the fight was fought and two races lie in blood." So he speaks, and in haughty pride, amid the feigned applauding of his train and the weeping folk, sought the palace gate.

Meanwhile the routed Pelasgians steal away from their fatal camp; none has his own ensigns or chief to follow; silently in scattered rout they go, and instead of a glorious death they cherish dishonoured life and a shameful home-coming. Night favours the fugitives and shrouds them in welcome gloom.

## LIBER XII

Nondum cuncta polo vigil inclinaverat astra  
 ortus et instantem cornu tenuiore videbat  
 Luna diem, trepidas ubi iam Tithonia nubes  
 discutit ac reduci magnum parat aethera Phoebus :  
 agmina iam raris Dircaea penatibus errant,  
 noctis questa moras ; quamvis tunc otia tandem  
 et primus post bella sopor, tamen aegra quietem  
 pax fugat et saevi meminit victoria belli.  
 vix primo proferre gradum et munimina valli  
 solvere, vix totas rescrare audacia portas ;  
 stant veteres ante ora metus campique vacantis  
 horror : ut adsiduo iactatis aequare tellus  
 prima labat, sic attoniti nil comminus ire  
 mirantur fusasque putant adsurgere turmas.  
 sic ubi perspicuae scandentem limina turris  
 Idaliae volucres fulvum aspexere draconem,  
 intus ceciderunt et fatis cubilia vallant  
 : proelia pinnas ;  
 in aera nudum  
 candida turba timet, tandemque ingressa volatus  
 horret et a mediis etiamnum respicit astris.

Itur in exsanguem populum bellique iacentis

<sup>a</sup> The Dawn (Aurora), wife of Tithonus.

<sup>b</sup> Doves, sacred to Venus.

## BOOK XII

Nor yet had the wakeful dawn put all the stars to flight from heaven, and the moon was beholding the approach of day with fading horn, what time Tithonia<sup>a</sup> scatters the clouds in hurrying rout, and prepares the wide firmament for the return of Phoebus : already Dircean bands stray forth from their scanty dwellings, complaining of the tardy night ; although not till then had they rested, or gained their first sleep after battle, yet a troubled peace forbids repose, and victory still remembers the horrors of war. Scarce at first dare they to step forth and destroy the rampart works, scarce wholly to unbar the gates ; the old fears rise before them, and the dread of the deserted plain : just as to men long tossed on ocean earth heaves at first, so are they spellbound and amazed that nought assails them, and fancy that the slain hosts rise up again. So when Idalian birds<sup>b</sup> have seen a tawny snake climbing the threshold of a conspicuous tower, they drive their little ones within and wall the nestling brood behind their talons, and stir their unwarlike wings to battle ; and though he soon retreat, yet the white flock fears the empty air, and when at last they venture flight they thrill with terror and still look back from the mid-vault of heaven.

Forth they go to the bloodless multitude and the

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reliquias, quaecumque<sup>1</sup> dolor luctusque cruenti  
 exegere duces ; hi tela, hi corpora, at illi  
 caesorum tantum ora vident alienaque iuxta 25  
 pectora ; pars currus desilent viduisque loquuntur,  
 hoc solum quia restat, equis ; pars oscula figunt  
 vulneribus magnis et de virtute queruntur.  
 frigida digeritur strages : patuere recisae  
 cum capulis hastisque manus mediisque sagittae 30  
 luminibus stantes ; multis vestigia caedis  
 nulla, ruunt planctu pendente et ubique parato.  
 at circum informes truncos miserabile surgit  
 certamen, qui iusta ferant, qui funera ducant.  
 saepe etiam hostiles—lusit Fortuna parumper— 35  
 decepti flevere viros ; nec certa facultas  
 noscere, quem miseri vitent calcenve cruorem.  
 at quibus est inlaesa domus vacuique doloris,<sup>2</sup>  
 aut deserta vagi Danaum tentoria lustrant  
 immittuntque faces, aut—quae post bella facultas<sup>3</sup>—  
 quaerunt, dispersus iaceat quo pulvere Tydeus, 41  
 an rapti pateat specus auguris, aut ubi divum  
 hostis, an aetheriae vivant per membra favillae.  
 iam lacrimis exempta dies, nec serus abegit  
 Vesper : amant miseri lamenta malisque fruuntur. 45  
 nec subiere domos, sed circum funera pernox  
 turba sedet, vicibusque datis alterna gementes  
 igne feras planctuque fugant ; nec dulcibus astris  
 victa, nec adsiduo coierunt lumina fletu.  
 tertius Aurorae pugnabat Lucifer, et iam 50  
 montibus orbatis, lucorum gloria, magnae

<sup>1</sup> quaecumque *PD late mss.* : qua quemque *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> doloris *Gronovius* (*sc.* et qui) : dolores *Pω* : dolore *Heinsius*.

<sup>3</sup> facultas *PDN* : voluptas *ω*.

remnants of the fallen host, wherever grief and indignation, blood-stained guides, impel them ; some behold the weapons, some the bodies, others but the faces of the slain, with strangers' limbs near by ; some mourn their chariots, and address—all they can do—the widowed steeds ; others imprint kisses on gaping wounds, and bewail the valour of the dead. They sort out the cold heaps of slain : severed hands appear with lances and sword-hilts in their grip, and arrows fixed in eyes ; many find no traces of their dead, and rush about, with grief ever ready and on the verge. But around the unsightly corpses a pitiable strife arises, who shall perform the rites and make their funeral. Often too were they deceived—Fortune mocking them awhile—and wept for foes ; nor was it easy to tell what carnage to avoid and what to trample. But those whose homes have suffered not, and who are spared all anguish, either stray around the deserted tents of the Danaans and set them afire, or—so far as they can after battle—search where lies the dust-bespattered Tydeus, whether the chasm of the ravished augur still be gaping, where is the enemy of the gods, and whether the heavenly embers still glow among his limbs. Already the daylight faded upon their tears, nor did late Vesper drive them away ; in their misery they love their lamentation and feast upon their sorrow. Nor return they to their homes, but sit all night about the corpses, and bewailing them by turns ward off the beasts by fires and sounds of woe ; nor did their eyes close yielding to the sweet influence of the stars, nor through constant weeping. For the third time Aurora strove with the Morning Star, and already the mountains are despoiled, and mighty trunks of



## STATIUS

Teumesi venere trabes et amica Cithaeron  
 silva rogis ; ardent excisae viscera gentis  
 molibus exstructis : supremo munere gaudent  
 Ogygii manes ; queritur miserabile Graium 65  
 nuda cohors vetitumque gemens circumvolat ignem.  
 accipit et saevi manes Eteoclis iniquos  
 haudquaquam regalis honos, Argivus haberi  
 frater iussus adhuc atque exsul<sup>1</sup> pellitur umbra.  
 At non plebeio fumare Menoccea busto 60  
 rex genitor Thebaeque sinunt, nec robora vilem  
 struxerunt de more rogam ; sed bellicus agger  
 curribus et clipeis Graiorumque omnibus armis  
 sternitur ; hostiles super ipse, ut victor, acervos,  
 pacifera lauro erinem vittisque decorus 65  
 accubat : haud aliter, quam cum poscentibus astris  
 laetus in accensa iacuit Tiryntius Oeta.  
 spirantes super inferias captiva Pelasgum  
 corpora frenatosque pater, solacia forti<sup>2</sup>  
 bellorum, mactabat equos ; his arduus ignis 70  
 palpitat, et gemitus tandem erupere paterni :  
 “ o nisi magnanimae nimius te laudis inisset  
 ardor, Echlionios mecum venerande penates  
 atque ultra recture puer, venientia qui nunc  
 gaudia et ingratum regni mihi munus acerbas ! 75  
 tu superum convexa licet coetusque perenni—  
 credo equidem—virtute colas, mihi flebile semper  
 numen eris : ponant aras excelsaque Thebae  
 templa dicent ; uni fas sit lugere parenti.  
 et nunc heu quae digna tibi sollemnia quasve 80  
 largiar exsequias ? nec si fatale potestas

<sup>1</sup> exsul a *Heidelberg* commentator : exsule *Pw*.

<sup>2</sup> forti *PBDQl* : fortes *KQS* : fortis *N* : sorti late *MSS*.

Teumessus, the glory of the groves, and the timber of Cithaeron, friend of the funeral pyre, is come ; on high-wrought piles blaze the bodies of the ruined race : the Ogygian ghosts rejoice at the last tribute ; but the unburied troop of Greeks raise pitiable lament, and mourning sit about the forbidden fires. Nor does the cruel spirit of fierce Itcecles receive the honours of a prince : his brother by command is held an Argive still, and his outlawed shade is driven away.

But Menocceus is not suffered by Thebes or the king his father to burn upon a vulgar pyre, no heap of logs forms a common, customary mound, but a warlike pile of chariots and shields and all the weapons of the Greeks is raised ; on the massed trophies of the foe he himself like a conqueror is laid, his locks adorned with peace-bringing laurel and woollen fillets : just as when the Tirynthian, summoned by the stars, laid him down with joy on kindled Oeta. Thereon did his sire sacrifice yet living victims, Pelasgian captives and bridled steeds, a solace to his warlike valour ; upon them the towering flames quiver, and at last his father's groans burst forth : " Ah ! had not overmastering desire of noble praise possessed thee, my son, thou hadst been revered alike with me, ay, even ruled Echion's city, but now thou embitterest my coming joys and the ungrateful burden of a realm. Though thy un-failing virtue dwell in heaven amid the companies of the gods—as I verily believe—yet, I shall ever mourn thee, deity as thou art : let Thebes build altars and dedicate lofty fanes ; suffer thy sire alone to lament thee. And now, alas, what worthy rites, what funeral pomp can I lavish on thy tomb ? I

## STATIUS

Argos et impulsas cineri miscere Mycenæ,  
 meque super, cui vita—nefas!—et sanguine nati  
 partus honos. eademne dies, eadem impia bella  
 te, puer, et diros misere in Tartara fratres? 85  
 et nunc Oedipodi par est fortuna doloris  
 ac mihi? quam similes gemimus, bone Iuppiter,  
 umbras!

accipe, nate, tui nova libamenta triumphi,  
 accipe et hoc regimen dextrae frontisque superbæ  
 vincula, quæ patri minimum lætanda<sup>1</sup> dedisti. 90  
 regem te, regem tristes Eteocleos umbræ  
 aspiciant.” simul hæc dicens crinemque manumque  
 destruit, accensaque iterat violentius ira:  
 “saevum agedum immitemque vocent, si funera  
 Lernæ

tecum ardere veto; longos utinam addere sensus 95  
 corporibus caeloque animas Ereboque nocentes  
 pellere fas, ipsumque feras, ipsum una volucrum  
 ora sequi atque artus regum<sup>2</sup> monstrare nefandos!  
 ei mihi, quod positos humus alma diesque resolvet.  
 quare iterum repetens iterumque edico: suprema  
 ne quis ope et flammis ausit iuvisse Pelasgos; 101  
 aut nece facta luet numeroque explebit adempta  
 corpora; per superos magnumque Menoecea iuro.”  
 dixit, et abreptum comites in tecta ferebant.

Flebilis interea vacuis comitatus ab Argis— 105  
 fama trahit miseras—orbæ viduaeque ruebant  
 Inachides ceu capta manus; sua volnera cuique,

<sup>1</sup> minimum lætanda *P*; nimium gestanda *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> regum *ω*: ferrum *P*: *Garrod conj.* fratrum . . . vorandos.

could not, even had I power to mingle baneful Argos and stricken Mycenæ with thy ashes, and sling myself upon them, who have gained life—ah! horror!—and royal state by the blood of my son! Hath one day, one same unhallowed war sent thee, boy, and those dread brothers to Tartarus together? Are Oedipus now and I in equal plight of sorrow? Like indeed are the shades we mourn, O righteous Jove! Receive, my son, new offerings to grace thy triumph, receive this ruling sceptre of my right hand and this haughty crown that binds my brow, thy gifts unto thy sire—small joy indeed to him! As king, ay, king let the sullen shade of Eteocles behold thee!" So speaking he strips head and hand, and with wrath inflamed continues in more violent strain: "Come then, let them call me fierce and heartless, if I forbid the Lernaean dead to burn with thee; would I could put lingering life within their bodies and drive their guilty souls from heaven and Erebus, and myself, ay myself go search for wild beasts and birds with hooked mouths, and show them the accursed limbs of the princes! Woe is me, that the kindly earth and the lapse of time will resolve them where they lie! Wherefore again and again I repeat my stern decree: let none venture to give the aid of final fire to the Pelasgians, or he will atone his deed by death, and fill up the tale of corpses: by the gods above and by great Menoeceus I swear it!" He spoke, and his companions dragged him away and bore him to the palace.

Meanwhile a sorrowful band of Inachian women, widowed and bereaved—drawn, hapless ones, by the sad tidings—were hastening, like a captive throng, from desolated Argos; each had her own

# STATIUS

par habitus cunctis, deiecti in pectora crines  
 accinetique sinus ; manant lacera ora cruentis  
 unguibus, et molles planctu crevere lacerti. 110  
 prima per attonitas nigrae regina catervae,  
 tristibus inlabens famulis iterumque resurgens,  
 quaerit inops Argia vias ; non regia cordi,  
 non pater : una fides, unum Polynicis amati  
 nomen in ore sedet ; Dirce infausta que Cadmi 115  
 moenia posthabitis velit incoluisse Mycenis.  
 proxima Lernaeo Calydonidas agmine mixtas  
 Tydeos exsequiis trahit haud cessura sorori  
 Deipyle ; scelus illa quidem morsusque profanos  
 audierat miseranda viri, sed cuncta iacenti 120  
 infelix ignoscit amor. post aspera visu,  
 ac deflenda tamen, digno plangore Nealce  
 Hippomedonta ciens. vatis mox impia coniunx  
 heu vacuos positura rogos. postrema gementum  
 agmina Maenaliae ducit comes orba Dianae, 125  
 et gravis Euadne : dolet haec queriturque labores  
 audacis pueri, magni memor illa mariti  
 it torvum lacrimans summisque irascitur astris.  
 illas et lucis Hecate speculata Lycæis  
 prosequitur gemitu, duplexque ad litus euntes 130  
 planxit ab Isthmiaco genetrix Thebana sepulcro,  
 noctivagumque gregem, quamvis sibi luget, Eleusin  
 fleuit et arcanos errantibus extulit ignes.  
 ipsa per aversos ducit Saturnia calles  
 occultatque vias, ne plebs congressa suorum 135

\* Statius seems to mean Demeter here, though "Eleusin"  
 in vii. 411 above means the town of Eleusis.

† Juno.

wounds, all were in similar plight, with hair hanging down upon their bosoms and high-girt raiment ; their faces torn by their cruel nails were streaming, their tender arms were swollen with beating. First of her stricken sisters, helpless Argia, queen of the sable-clad company, seeks her path, sinking upon her sorrowing maidens and anon struggling to her feet ; no thought has she of her sire or royal home ; one devotion fills her heart, one name, that of her beloved Polynices, is on her lips ; she would fain forget Mycenae and make Dirce and Cadmus' ill-starred city her abode. Next Deipyle, as eager as her sister, brings Calydonian women mingling with the train of Lerna to Tydeus' obsequies ; she had heard, unhappy one ! of her husband's crime and impious gnawing, but love in affliction forgives the slain one all. After her Nealce, wild of aspect, yet rousing tearful compassion, bewails Hippomedon with the grief that is his due. Then comes the seer's unrighteous spouse, doomed alas ! to build an empty pyre. The bereft comrade of Maenalian Diana leads the rearmost companies of the mourners, and Evadne, bitter at heart : the one in querulous sorrow for the exploits of her daring boy, the other mindful of her mighty lord goes fiercely weeping and in wrath against high heaven. Hecate beheld them from her Lycean groves and bore them tearful company, and as they approached the double shore the Theban mother lamented from her Isthmian tomb ; the Eleusinian,<sup>a</sup> though sorrowing for herself, wept for the night-wandering multitude, and showed her mystic fires to guide their errant course. The Saturnian<sup>b</sup> herself leads them through hidden paths and conceals their going, lest her own folk should

## STATIUS

ire vetet perentque ingentis gloria coepti.  
 nec non functa ducum refovendi corpora curam  
 Iris habet, putresque arcanis roribus artus  
 ambrosiaeque rigat sucis, ut longius obstant 139  
 exspectentque rogam et flammam non ante fatiscant.

Squalidus ecce genas et inani vulnere pallens  
 Ornytus—hic socio desertus ab agmine, tardat  
 plaga recens—timido secreta per avia furto  
 debile carpit iter fractaeque innititur hastae.  
 isque ubi mota novo stupuit loca sola tumultu 145  
 femineumque gregem, quae iam super agmina Lernae  
 sola videt, non ille viam causasve requirit,  
 quippe patent, maestis sed sic prior occupat ore :  
 "quo, miserae, quo fertis iter? funusne peremptis  
 speratis cineremque viris? stat pervigil illic 150  
 umbrarum custos inhumataque corpora regi  
 adnumerat. nusquam lacrimae, procul usque fugati  
 accessus hominum : solis avibusque ferisque  
 ire licet. vestrisne Creon dabit aequus honorem  
 luctibus? immitis citius Busiridos aras 155  
 Odrysique famem stabuli Siculosque licebit  
 exorare deos; rapiet fortasse precantes,  
 si mens nota mihi, nec coniugialia supra  
 funera, sed caris longe mactabit ab umbris. 159  
 quin fugitis, dum tuta via est, Lernamque reversae  
 nomina, quod superest, vacuis datis orba sepulcris  
 absentesque animas ad inania busta vocatis?  
 aut vos Cecropiam—prope namque et Thesea fama est

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\* Busiris, king of Egypt, sacrificed strangers to the gods, till slain by Hercules; the Odrysian (Thracian) horses of Diomedes ate human flesh; the Sirens, who ate unwary seamen, were supposed to have lived on the coast of Sicily (*cf. Silv. ii. 1. 10*).

meet them and forbid them passage, and the glory of their great enterprise be lost. Moreover, Iris is bidden cherish the dead bodies of the princes, and laves their decaying limbs with mysterious dews and ambrosial juices, that they may resist the longer and await the pyre, nor perish before the flames have seized them.

Lo ! Ornytus, haggard of face and pale from a gaping wound—he had lost his friends and was hampered by a recent blow—feebly picks his way in timid stealth through pathless deserts, leaning upon a broken spear. When in amaze he beheld the solitudes stirred by strange tumult and the train of women, all that he sees surviving of the host of Lerna, he inquires not of their journey or its cause—'tis clear enough—but in mournful accents thus accosts them : “ Whither, hapless ones, whither are ye journeying ? Do ye hope for funeral fires for your dead heroes ? A sentinel of the slain stands there unsleeping, and keeps count of the unburied corpses for the king. Tears are there nowhere, all men that venture nigh are driven far away ; only beasts and birds are suffered to approach. Will the just Creon pay respect to your grief ? Sooner may one prevail upon the merciless altars of Busiris or the ravening Odrysian stall or the Sicilian deities <sup>a</sup> ; perchance he will carry off the suppliants, if I know his mind, nor will he slay you upon the bodies of your lords, but far from the spirits ye love. Nay, flee, while your road is safe, return to Lerna and carve—this ye yet can do—the names of your lost ones on empty sepulchres, and call the absent ghosts to untenanted tombs. Or implore Cecropian succour—they say that Theseus draws nigh, returning in



Thermodontiaco laetum remeare triumpho—  
imploratis opem? bello cogendus et armis 165  
in mores hominemque Creon." sic fatus, at illis  
horruerunt lacrimae, stupuitque immanis eundi  
impetus, atque uno vultus pallore gelati.<sup>1</sup>  
non secus adflavit molles si quando iuvencae  
tigridis Hyrcanae ieiunum murmur, et ipse 170  
auditu turbatus ager, timor omnibus ingens,  
quae placeat, quos illa fames escendat in armos.

Continuo discors vario sententia motu  
scinditur: his Thebas tumidumque ambire Creonta,  
his placet Actaeae si quid clementia gentis 175  
adnuat; extremum curarum ac turpe reverti.  
hic non femineae subitum virtutis amorem  
colligit Argia, sexuque immane relicto  
tractat opus: placet—egregii spes dura periculi!—  
comminus infandi leges accedere regni, 180  
quo Rhodopes non ulla nurus nec alumna nivosi  
Phasidis innuptis vallata cohortibus iret.  
tunc movet arte dolum, quo semet ab agmine fido  
degreget, immitesque deos regemque cruentum  
contemptrix animae et magno temeraria luctu 185  
provocet; hortantur pietas ignesque pudici.  
ipse etiam ante oculos omni manifestus in actu,  
nunc hospes miserae, primas nunc sponsus ad aras,  
nunc mutis coniunx, nunc iam sub casside torva  
maestus in amplexu multumque a limine summo 190  
respiciens: sed nulla animo versatur imago  
crebrior, Aonii quam quae de sanguine campi

<sup>1</sup> gelati *PBQ*: notati *D* (gelati written over) *B marg. K*.

\* *i.e.*, over the Amazons.

\* "illa fames," that hunger, *i.e.* hungry beast; cf. "timor," vii. 716.

\* *i.e.*, no Amazon and no Medea.

triumph from victory on Thermodon's banks.<sup>a</sup> By force of arms alone will Creon learn humanity." So he spoke, but they were horrified amid their tears, and their great zest of going was struck with dismay, and all their faces were frozen in one pallor. Even when the hungry roar of a Hyrcanian tigress comes wafted on the wind to gentle heifers, at the sound terror seizes the countryside, and all are filled with mighty fear, which shall please her, whose shoulders shall feel the ravening beast <sup>b</sup> upon them. Straightway opinion is divided by many a discordant impulse: some wish to supplicate Thebes and haughty Creon, others to see if the clemency of the Attic folk will grant them aught; return seems onwardly and is last in their thoughts. Herecupon ergia conceives a sudden passion for more than womanly valour, and neglecting her sex designs a mighty emprise: she purposes—cruel expectation of unequalled peril!—to come to grips with the law of the impious realm, whither no maid of Rhodope, no child of snowy Phasis ringed round by virgin shorts would go.<sup>c</sup> Then she devises a cunning ruse whereby to separate herself from her faithful train, and in contempt of her life and in the rashness of overpowering grief to challenge the merciless gods and the cruel king; devotion and chaste passion urge her on. He himself too appears before her eyes, manifest in every act, now as her guest, unhappy girl! now pledging his hand at the first holy rites, now her kindly spouse, and now grimly helmeted and mournful in her embrace and oft looking back from the outer threshold of the gate: but no image more frequently haunts her mind than that which comes, stripped of its armour, from the blood of the

nuda venit poscitque rogos. his anxia mentem  
 negrescit furiis et, qui castissimus ardor,  
 funus amat; tunc ad comites conversa Pelasgas: 195  
 "vos," ait, "Actaeas acies Marathonique arma  
 elicite, adspiretque pio Fortuna labori:  
 me sinite Ogygias, tantae quae sola ruinae  
 causa fui, penetrare domos et fulmina regni  
 prima pati; nec surda ferae pulsabimus urbis 200  
 limina: sunt illic soceri mihi suntque sorores  
 coniugis, et Thebas haud ignoranda subibo.  
 ne tantum revoke gradus: illo impetus ingens  
 auguriumque animi." nec plura, unumque Menoeten—  
 olim hic virginei custos monitorque pudoris— 205  
 eligit et, quamquam rudis atque ignara locorum,  
 praecipites gressus, qua venerat Ornytus, aufert.  
 atque ubi visa procul socias liquisse malorum,  
 "anne," ait, "hostiles ego te tabente<sup>1</sup> per agros—  
 heu dolor!—exspectem, quatenam sententia lenti  
 Theseos? an bello procures, an dexter haruspex 211  
 adnuat? interea funus decrescit. et uncis  
 alitibus non hos potius supponimus artus?  
 et nunc me duram, si quis tibi sensus ad umbras,  
 me tardam Stygiis quereris, fidissime, divis. 215  
 heu si nudus adhuc, heu si iam forte sepultus:  
 nostrum utrumque nefas; adeo vis nulla dolenti,  
 Mors nusquam saevusve<sup>2</sup> Creon? hortaris euntem,  
 Ornyte!" sic dicens magno Megareia praeceps  
 arva rapit passu, demonstrat proxima quisque 220

<sup>1</sup> tabente *P*: labente *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> saevusve *Kohlmann*: saevusne *P*: saevusque *ω*.

\* Marathon is a village of Attica; the epithet probably has reference to Theseus, who performed an exploit there.

Aonian battle-field and cries for burial. Her soul fretted with such frenzy she sickens, and with purest passion woos the grave; then, turning to her Pelasgian comrades, "Do you," she says, "call forth the Attic hosts and Marathonian<sup>a</sup> arms, and may Fortune favour your devoted toil: suffer me to penetrate the Ogygian abodes, who was the sole cause of ruin, and endure the first terrors of the monarch; nor shall I beat at the city's doors in vain; the parents and the sisters of my lord are there: not as a stranger shall I enter Thebes. Only call me not back: my keen desire urges me thither, and gives me good omen." Without more words she selects Menoetes alone—once the guardian and counsellor of her maiden modesty—and though without experience or knowledge of the country, hurries on with headlong speed by the way that Ornytus had come. And when she seemed to have left afar the comrades of her woes, "Could I wait," she cried, "for the pleasure of tardy Theseus, while thou—ah, sorrow!—art mouldering on the enemy's fields? Would his chieftains, would his cunning soothsayer assent to war? Meanwhile thy body doth decay. Rather than that shall I not give my own limbs for the taloned birds to tear? Even now, if thou hast any feeling in the world of shades, thou art complaining, faithful spouse, to the deities of Styx that I am hard-hearted, that I am slow in coming. Ah! if thou still art exposed, ah! if perchance already buried: mine is the crime in either case; hath sorrow then no power? Is death, or fierce Creon, all a dream? Ornytus, thou dost cheer me on my way!" So speaking, she hastens with rapid pace over the fields of Megara; folk that she meets point out her path,

nuda venit poscitque rogos. hic anxia mentem  
 negrescit furis et, qui castissimus ardor,  
 funus amat; tunc ad comites conversa Pelasgas: 195  
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 Theseos? an bello proceres, an dexter haruspex 211  
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obvius horrescitque habitus miseramque veretur.  
vadit atrox visu, nil corde nec aure<sup>1</sup> pavescens,  
et nimis confisa<sup>2</sup> malis propiorque timeri :  
nocte velut Phrygia cum lamentata resultant  
Dindyma, pinigeri rapitur Simoentis ad amnem 225  
dux vesana chori, cuius dea sanguine lecto  
ipsa dedit ferrum et vittata fronde notavit.

Iam pater Hesperio flagrantem gurgite currum  
abdiderat Titan, aliis rediturus ab undis,  
cum tamen illa gravem luctu fallente laborem 230  
nescit abisse diem : nec caligantibus arvis  
terretur, nec<sup>3</sup> frangit iter per et invia saxa  
lapsurasque trabes nemorumque arcana, sereno  
nigra die, caecisque incisa novalia fossis,  
per fluvios secura vadi somnosque ferarum 235  
praeter et horrendis infesta cubilia monstris.  
tantum animi luctusque valent ! pudet ire Menoeten  
tardius, invalidaeque gradum miratur alumnae.  
quas non illa domos pecudumque hominumque  
molesto<sup>4</sup>

pulsavit gemitu ! quotiens amissus eunti 240  
limes, et errantem comitis solacia flammae  
destituunt gelidaeque facem vicere tenebrae !  
iamque supinantur fessis lateque fatiscunt  
Pentheï devexa iugi, cum pectore anhelò  
iam prope deficiens sic incipit orsa Menoetes : 245  
" haud procul, exacti si spes non blanda laboris,

<sup>1</sup> aure *P*ω : ore *Lachmann*.

<sup>2</sup> confisa ω : confixa *P* (*Klotz* cf. ii. 572).

<sup>3</sup> nec *P*ω : *Garrod* conj. sed ; frangere *here* = to break off, to check.

<sup>4</sup> molesto *Heinsius* : modesto *P*ω.

\* The votaries of Cybele cut themselves with knives in honour of the goddess.

awe-struck at her miserable plight. With grim countenance she strides onward, terrified by no sound without or panic within, with all the confidence of utter despair, and rather feared than fearing: as when upon a night in Phrygia Dindymus resounds with wailing, and the crazy leader of the women's revel speeds to the waters of pine-rearing Simois—she to whom the goddess herself gave the knife, selecting her for bloodshed, and marked her with the wool-bound wreath.<sup>a</sup>

Already had father Titan hidden his flaming chariot in the Hesperian flood, to emerge again from other waves, yet she, her weary toil beguiled by grief, knows not that the day is ended; nor does the gathering gloom of the fields affray her, but unchecked she fares o'er pathless rocks, past boughs that threaten to fall, through mysterious forests, pitch-dark even in cloudless day, over plough-lands scarred with hidden dykes, plunging heedless through rivers, past sleeping beasts and dangerous lairs of fearful monsters. So great is the strength of passion and of grief! Menoetes is ashamed of his slower pace, and marvels at the gait of his frail ward. What abodes of beasts or men echoed not to her grievous plaint? How often did she lose the track as she went, how often did the solace of the companion flame desert her straying steps, and the cold darkness swallow up the torchlight? And now the slopes of Pentheus' ridge<sup>b</sup> lie beside their weary path, and broaden into plain, when Menoetes nigh failing and with panting breast thus begins to speak: "Not far away, Argia, if the hope inspired by the toils

<sup>a</sup> i.e., the slopes of Cithaeron; cf. "Tibur supinum," H. v. C. iii. 4. 23.



Ogygias, Argia, domos et egena sepulchri  
 busta lacere reor; grate communiu aestuat aer  
 sordidus, et magnae redeunt per inane volucres.  
 haec illa est crudelis humus, nec moenia longe. 250  
 cernis, ut ingentes murorum porrigat umbras  
 campus, et e speculis moriens intermicet ignis?  
 moenia sunt iuxta; modo nos magis ipsa tacebat,  
 solaque nigrantes laxabant astra tenebras."  
 horrult Argia, dextramque ad moenia tendens: 255  
 "urbs optata prius, nunc tecta hostilia Thebae,  
 et tamen, inlaesas si reddis coniugis umbras,  
 sic quoque dulce solum, cernis, quo praedita cultu,  
 qua stipata manu, iuxta tua limina primum 259  
 Oedipodis magni venio nurus? improba non sunt  
 vota: rogos hospes planctumque et funera posco.  
 illum, oro, extorrem regni belloque fugatum,  
 illum, quem solio non es dignata paterno,  
 redde mihi! tuque, oro, veni, si manibus ulla  
 effigies errantque animae post membra solutae,<sup>1</sup> 265  
 tu mihi pande vias, tuque ipse ad funera deduc,  
 si merui!" dixit, tectumque adgressa propinquae  
 pastorale casae reficit spiramina fessi  
 ignis, et horrendos inrumpit turbida campos.  
 qualis ab Aetnaeis accensa lampade saxis 270  
 orba Ceres magnae variabat imagine flammae  
 Ausonium Siculumque latus, vestigia nigri  
 raptoris vastosque legens in pulvere sulcos;  
 illius insanis ululatibus ipse remugit

<sup>1</sup> solutae *Pw*: soluta *Baehrens*: *Garrod conj.* prope m. solutae.

\* One of the Giants, imprisoned by Jupiter under Aetna.  
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we have endured deceive not, lie, methinks, the Ogygian dwellings and the bodies that lack sepulture ; from close at hand come waves of heavily-tainted air, and mighty birds are returning through the void. 'Tis indeed that cruel battle-field, nor is the city far distant. Seest thou how the plain outstretches the vast shadow of the walls, and how the dying fires flicker from the watch-towers ? The city is hard by ; night herself was more silent but a moment past, and only the stars broke through the pitchy gloom." Argia shuddered, and stretched out her right hand toward the walls : " O city of Thebes, once longed-for, but now the dwelling of our foes, yet, if thou givest back my dead spouse uninjured, even so a soil beloved : seest thou in what garb arrayed, by what a train accompanied, I, the daughter-in-law of mighty Oedipus, for the first time approach thy gates ? No unhallowed wish have I ; a stranger, I beg but for a pyre, a corpse, and leave to mourn. Him restore to me, I pray, who was exiled from his realm and conquered in the fight, him, whom thou deemedst not worthy of his father's throne ! And come thou too, I beg, if spirits have any shape, and souls can wander freed from their bodies, show me the way, and lead me thyself to thy own corpse, if I have so deserved ! " She spoke, and entering the pastoral shelter of a neighbouring cottage kindles anew the breath of the dying brand, and impetuously rushes forth upon the awful plain. Even so did the bereaved Ceres light her torch and from Aetna's rocks cast the shifting glare of the mighty flame here over Sicily, there over Ausonia, as she followed the traces of the dark ravisher and the great wheel-furrows in the dust ; Enceladus\* himself re-echoes her wild wailings,



and illumines her path with bursting fire ; " Persephone " cry woods and rivers, seas and clouds : only the palace of her Stygian lord calls not " Persephone " .

Her faithful supporter warns the distracted dame to remember Creon and keep low her torch in stealthy hiding. She who of late was feared as queen throughout Argive cities, the ambitious hope of suitors and sacred promise of her race, through all the terrors of the night, without a guide and in the presence of the foe, goes on alone, o'er obstacles of arms, o'er grass all slippery with gore, trembling not at the gloom nor at troops of spirits hovering around or ghosts bewailing their own limbs, oft treading blindly but unheeding on swords and weapons ; she labours but to avoid the fallen, and thinks every corpse the one she seeks, while with keen glance she searches the slain, and bending down turns bodies on their backs, and complains to the stars that they give not light enough.

By chance Juno, stealing herself from the bosom of her mighty lord, was faring through the slumbrous darkness of the sky to Theseus' walls, that she might move Pallas to yield and Athens to give gracious welcome to the pious suppliants ; and when from the height of heaven she beheld the innocent Argia exhausted by fruitless wandering o'er the plain, she was grieved at the sight, and encountering the lunar team she faced them and spoke thus with calm accents : " Grant me a little boon, O Cynthia, if Juno can command respect ; 'tis true that at Jove's bidding, thou shameless one, that threefold night when Hercules—but I will let old quarrels be ; now canst thou do me a service. Argia, daughter of Inachus, my favourite votary—seest thou in what a

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nec reperire virum densis qucat aegra tenebris ?  
 et tibi nimbosum languet iubar : exsere quaeso 305  
 cornua, et adsueto propior premat orbita terras.  
 hunc quoque, qui curru madidas tibi pronus habenas  
 ducit, in Aonios vigiles demitte Soporem."  
 vix ea, cum scissis magnum dea nubibus orbem  
 protulit ; expavere umbrae, fulgorque recisus 310  
 sideribus ; vix ipsa tulit Saturnia flammās.

Primum per campos infuso lumine pallam  
 coniugis ipsa suos nōcīt miseranda labores,  
 quamquam texta latent suffusaque sanguine maeret  
 purpura ; dumque deos vocat et de funere caro 315  
 hoc superesse putat, videt ipsum in pulvere paene  
 calcatum. fugere animus visusque sonusque,  
 inclusitque dolor lacrimas ; tum corpore toto  
 sternitur in voltus animamque per oscula quaerit  
 absentem, pressumque comis ac veste cruorem 320  
 servatura legit. mox tandem voce reversa :  
 "hunc ego te, coniunx, ad debita regna profectum  
 ductorem belli generumque potentis Adraſti  
 aspicio, talisque tuis occurro triumphis ?  
 huc adtolle genas defectaque lumina : venit 325  
 ad Thebas Argia tuas ; age, moenibus induc  
 et patrios ostende lares et mutua redde  
 hospitia. heu quid ago ? proiectus caespite nudo  
 hoc patriae telluris habes. quae iurgia ? certe

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\* i.e., as the soul is fled ("absentem"), she gathers up some of his blood.

night she roams, nor with failing strength can find her spouse in the thick darkness? Thy beams too are faint with shrouding vapour; show forth thy horns, I pray thee, and let thy orbit approach the earth nearer than is thy wont. This Sleep, too, who leaning forward plies for thee thy humid chariot-reins, send him upon the Aonian watchmen." Scarce had she spoken, when the goddess cleft the clouds and displayed her mighty orb; the shadows started in terror, and the stars were shorn of their radiance; scarce did Saturnia herself endure the brightness.

First by the light that floods the plain she recognizes her husband's cloak, her own handiwork, poor woman! though the texture is hidden and the purple mourns to be suffused with blood; and while she calls upon the gods, and thinks that this is all that is left of the beloved corpse, she catches sight of himself, nigh trampled into the dust. Her spirit quailed, and vision and speech fled, and grief thrust back her tears; then she falls prostrate about his face, and seeks with kisses for his departed soul, and pressing the blood from his hair and raiment gathers it up to treasure.<sup>a</sup> At last as her voice returns: "My husband, is it he who once marched captain of the war to the realm that was his due, is it the son-in-law of powerful Adrastus whom I now behold? Is this the manner in which I go to meet thy triumph? Raise hither thy countenance and thy sightless eyes: Argia has come to thy Thebes; lead me then inside thy city, show me thy father's halls and make me welcome in thy turn. Alas! what am I doing? thou liest on the naked earth, and this is all that thou dost own of thy native land. What were those quarrels? 'Tis sure thy brother

imperium non frater habet. nullasne tuorum 330  
 movisti lacrimas? ubi mater, ubi inelyta fama  
 Antigone? mihi nempe iaces, mihi victus es uni!  
 dicebam: quo tendis iter? quid sceptrum negata  
 poscis? habes Argos, soceri regnabis in aula;  
 hic tibi longus honos, hic indivisa potestas. 335  
 quid queror? ipsa dedi bellum maestumque rogavi  
 ipsa patrem, ut talem nunc te complexa tenerem.  
 sed bene habet, superi, gratum est, Fortuna; peracta  
 spes longinqua viae: totos invenimus artus.  
 ei mihi, sed quanto descendit vulnus hiatu! 340  
 hoc frater? qua parte, precor, iacet ille nefandus  
 praedator? vincam volucres—sit adire potestas—  
 excludamque feras; an habet funestus et ignes?  
 sed nec te flammis inopem tua terra videbit:  
 ardebis lacrimasque feres, quas ferre negatum 345  
 regibus, aeternumque tuo famulata sepulcro  
 durabit deserta fides, testisque dolorum  
 natus erit, parvoque torum Polynice fovebo.”  
 Ecce alios gemitus aliamque ad busta ferebat  
 Antigone miseranda facem, vix nacta petitos 350  
 moenibus egressus; illam nam tempore in omni  
 adtendunt vigiles et rex iubet ipse teneri,  
 contractaeque vices et crebrior excubat ignis.  
 ergo deis fratrique moras excusat et amens,  
 ut paulum immisso cessit statio horrida somno, 355  
 erumpit muris: fremitu quo territat agros  
 virginis ira leae, rabies cui libera tandem

\* i.e., the guards succeed each other at shorter intervals and the watchfires are kindled more frequently.

holds not dominion here. Didst thou move none of thine own to tears? Where is thy mother? Where the famed Antigone? Verily 'tis for me thou liest dead, for me alone thou didst suffer defeat! I asked thee: Whither marchest thou? Why demandest thou the sceptre denied thee? Thou hast Argos and wilt reign in my father's hall; long honours await thee here, and undivided power. But why do I complain? Myself I gave thee war, and with my own lips begged 'it of my sorrowing sire—that now I might hold thee thus in my embrace. But it is well, ye gods; I thank thee, Fortune; the distant hope of my wandering is fulfilled: I have found his body whole. Ah! what a deep and gaping wound! Was this his brother's work? Where lies, I pray, that infamous robber? I would outdo the birds, might I but approach him, and keep the beasts away! Hath the fell villain fire as well? But thee thy land shall not behold undowered of flame; burn thou shalt, and tears that may not weep for kings shall rain on thee, and desolate love shall endure and aye tend thy sepulchre; thy son shall be the witness of my sorrow, a little Polynices shall cherish thy couch for me."

Lo! with another torch and other sounds of woe hapless Antigone drew nigh the dead, having scarce won from the town the escape she longed for; for ever do guards attend her, and the king himself bids her be held fast; the times of watching are shortened and more frequent glow the fires.\* Therefore she makes excuse for her delaying to the gods and her brother, and frantically, so soon as the rough sentinels relaxed one whit their vigilance, burst from out the walls: with such a cry does the virgin's cry terrify the countryside, her fury free at last, when



et primus sine matre furor. nec longa morata est,  
 quippe trucem campum et, positus quo pulvere frater,  
 noverat : atque illam contra videt ire Menoetes, 360  
 cui vacat, et carae gemitus compescit alumnae.  
 cum tamen erectas extremus virginis aures  
 accessit sonus, utque atra sub veste comisque  
 squalentem et crasso foedatam sanguine vultus  
 astrorum radiis et utraque a lampade vidit : 365  
 " cuius," ait, " manes, aut quae temeraria quaeris  
 nocte mea ? " nihil illa diu, sed in ora mariti  
 deicit inque suos pariter velamina vultus,  
 capta metu subito paulumque oblita doloris.  
 hoc magis increpitans suspecta silentia perstat 370  
 Antigone, comitemque premens ipsamque ; sed ambo  
 deficient fixique silent. tandem ora retextit  
 Argia, corpusque tamen complexa profatur :  
 " si quid in hoc veteri bellorum sanguine mecum  
 quaesitura venis, si tu quoque dura Creontis 375  
 iussa times, possum tibi me confisa fateri.  
 si misera es—certe lacrimas lamentaque cerno—,  
 iunge, age, iunge fidem : proles ego regia Adrasti—  
 ei mihi ! num quis adest ?—cari Polynicis ad ignes,  
 etsi regna vetant—." stupuit Cadmeia virgo 380  
 intremuitque simul, dicentemque occupat ultro :  
 " mene igitur sociam—pro fors ignara !—malorum,  
 mene times ? mea membra teneas, mea funera plangis.  
 cedo, tene, pudet heu ! pietas ignava sororis !  
 haec prior—!" hic pariter lapsae iunctoque per  
 ipsum 385

for the first time her mother shares not in her rage. Not long did she tarry, for she knew the cruel place and where her brother lay in the dust: Menoetes as he stands unbusied, marks her as she comes and hushes the groans of his dear ward. But when the latest sob reached the maiden's<sup>a</sup> uplifted ears and when she saw by the stars' rays and the light of either torch her mourning raiment and dishevelled hair and face all foul with congealed gore she cried: "Whose body seekest thou in this night that is mine? Who art thou, daring woman?" Nought answered the other a long while, but cast her raiment about her husband's face and likewise her own, a prey to sudden fear and awhile forgetful of her sorrow. Antigone, chiding her suspected silence, persists the more, and urges her comrade and herself; but both are lost in utter silence. At last Argia unveiled her face and spoke, yet still clasped the body: "If thou comest to seek aught with me in this stale blood of battle, if thou also fearest Creon's harsh commands, I can with confidence reveal myself to thee. If thou art wretched—and surely I behold tears and signs of grief—come join with me in friendship; Adrastus' royal seed am I—ah! is any near?—at the pyre of my beloved Polynices, though kingdoms set their ban—" the Cadmean maiden started in amaze and trembled, and broke in upon her speech: "Is it I then whom thou dost fear?—how blind is chance!—I, the partner of thy woes? Mine are the limbs thou holdest, mine the corpse thou dost bewail. Take him, he is thine! Ah, shame! Ah, for the cowardly devotion of a sister! She came before me—" Side by side they fall, and together embracing the same body

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amplexu miscent avidae lacrimasque comasque,  
 partitaeque artus redeunt alterna gementes  
 ad vultum et cara vicibus cervice fruuntur.  
 dumque modo haec fratrem memorat, nunc illa  
 maritum,

mutuaeque exorsae Thebas Argosque renarrant, 390  
 longius Argia miseros reminiscitur actus :  
 "per tibi furtivi sacrum commune doloris,  
 per socios manes et conscia sidera iuro :  
 non hic amissos, quamquam vagus exsul, honores,  
 non gentile solum, carae non pectora matris, 395  
 te cupiit unam noctesque diesque locutus  
 Antigonem ; ego cura minor facilisque relinqui.  
 tu tamen ex celsa sublimem forsitan arce  
 ante nefas Graias dantem vexilla manipulis  
 vidisti, teque ille acie respexit ab ipsa 400  
 ense salutatam et nutantis vertice coni :  
 nos procul. extremas sed quis deus egit in iras ?  
 nil vestrae valere preces ? tibine iste negavit  
 oranti ? " causas ac tristia reddere fata  
 coeperat Antigone ; fidus comes admonet ambas : 405  
 "heia agite inceptum potius ! iam sidera pallent  
 vicino turbata die, perferte laborem,  
 tempus erit lacrimis, accenso flebitis igne."

Haud procul Ismeni monstrabant murmura ripas,  
 qua turbatus adhuc et sanguine decolor ibat. 410  
 huc laceros artus socio conamine portant  
 invalidae, iungitque comes non fortior ulnas.  
 sic Hyperionium tepido Phaethonta sorores

minge greedily their tears and tresses, and share his limbs between them, and anon return with united lament to his face and glut themselves by turns upon his well-loved breast. And while they recall the one her brother and the other her spouse, and each tells to each the tale of Argos and of Thebes, Argia in longer strain brings to mind her own sad story: "By the sacred communion of our stolen mourning, by our common dead and the witnessing stars I swear to thee: not his lost crown, nor his native soil, nor his dear mother's breast did he desire, wandering exile though he was, but thee alone; of thee, Antigone, he spake by night and day; I was a lesser care and easily relinquished. Yet didst thou perchance before the horrid deed from a lofty turret behold him towering high and giving the Grecian companies their banners, and he looked back at thee from the very line of battle, and saluted thee with his sword and the nodding summit of his helm: but I was far away. But what god drove them to the extremity of wrath? Did your prayers nought avail? Did the other refuse thy own entreaty?" Antigone had begun to set forth the causes and the cruelty of fate, but the faithful comrade warned them: "Nay finish rather your task! Already the stars are paling in rout before the approaching day; complete your toil, the time for tears will come; kindle the fire, then weep your fill."

Not far away a roar betrayed the channel of Ismenos where he was flowing still discoloured and befouled by gore. Hither with united effort they feebly bear the mangled limbs, while their companion as weak as they adds his arm to theirs. So did his sisters lave the smoking Phaëthon, Hyperion's son,

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*fumantem lavere Pado ; vixdum ille sepulcro*  
*conditus, et flentes stabant ad flumina silvae.* 4  
*ut sanies purgata vado membrisque reversus*  
*mortis honos, ignem miseræ post ultima quaerunt*  
*oscula ; sed gelidæ circum exanimesque favillæ*  
*putribus in forcis, atque omnia busta quiescunt.*  
*stabat adhuc seu forte rogos, seu numine divum,* 4  
*cui terrere datum sævos Eteocleos artus,*  
*sive locum monstris iterum Fortuna parabat,*  
*seu dissensuros servaverat Eumenis ignes.*  
*hic tenuem nigris etiamnum advivere lucem*  
*roboribus pariter cupidae videre, simulque* 45  
*flebile gavisæ ; nec adhuc, quæ busta, repertum,*  
*sed placidus quemcumque<sup>1</sup> rogant mitisque supremæ*  
*admittat cineris consortem et misceat umbras.*

*Ecce iterum fratres : primos ut contigit artus*  
*ignis edax, tremuere rogi et novus advena busto* 43  
*pellitur ; exundant diviso vertice flammæ*  
*alternosque apices abrupta luce coruscant.*  
*pallidus Eumenidum veluti commiserit ignes*  
*Orcus, uterque minax globus et conatur uterque*  
*longius ; ipsæ etiam commoto pondere paulum* 43  
*secessere trabes. conclamat territa virgo :*  
*" occidimus, functasque manu stimulavimus iras.*  
*frater erat : quis enim accessus ferus hospitis umbræ*  
*PELLERET ? en clipei fragmen semiustaque nosco*  
*cingula, frater erat ! cernisne, ut flamma recedat* 44  
*concurratque tamen ? vivunt odia improba, vivunt.*  
*nil actum bello ; miseri, sic, dum arma movetis,*

*quemcumque P : quicumque w.*

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\* His sisters were turned into poplars.

in the heated Padus: scarce was he interred, when a weeping grove rose by the river-side.<sup>a</sup> When the filth was purged in the stream and the body was once more beautiful in death, the wretched women after the last kisses searched for fire, but dead and cold were the ashes in the mouldering pits, and all the pyres were silent. Still there remained one funeral pile, whether by chance or heaven's will, that had been fated to burn the limbs of fierce Eteocles—whether Fortune once more gave opportunity for portents, or the Fury had spared the fires for mutual strife. Here both in their eagerness beheld a feeble glow still alive among the blackened timbers, and together wept tears of joy; nor yet knew they whose the pyre, but prayed, whosoe'er it be, that he be favourable and graciously admit a partner to his latest ashes and unite their ghosts.

Once more behold the brothers: as soon as the devouring fire touched the body, the pile shook, and the newcomer is driven from the pyre; a flame streams up with double head, each darting tongues of flashing light. As though pale Orcus had set in conflict the torches of the Eumenides, each ball of fire threatens and strives to outreach the other; the very timbers, with all their massive weight, were moved and gave way a space. The maiden cries out in terror: "We are undone; ourselves we have stirred his wrath in death. It was his brother; who else would be so cruel as to spurn the approach of a stranger ghost? Lo! I recognize the broken buckler and the charred sword-belt, ay, it was his brother! Seest thou how the flame shrinks away and yet rushes to the fight? Alive, ay, alive is that impious hatred. The war was in vain: while thus

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vicit nempe Creon! nusquam iam regna, quis ardor?  
 cui furitis? sedate minas; tuque exsul ubique  
 semper inops aequi, iam cede: hoc nupta precatur,  
 hoc soror, aut saevos medinae veniemus in ignes." 446

Vix ea, cum subitus campos tremor altaque tecta  
 impulit adiuvitque rogi discordis hiatus,  
 et vigilum turbata quies, quibus ipse malorum  
 fingeat simulacra sopor: ruit illicet, omnem 450  
 prospectum lustrans armata indagine miles.  
 illos instantes senior timet unus; at ipsae  
 ante rogam saevique palam sprevisse Creontis  
 imperia et furtum claro plangore fatentur  
 securae, quippe omne vident fluxisse cadaver. 455  
 ambitur saeva de morte animosaque leti  
 spes furit: haec fratris rapuisse, haec coniugis artus  
 contendunt vicibusque probant: "ego corpus," "ego  
 ignes,"

"me pietas," "me duxit amor." deprecere saeva  
 supplicia et dextras iuvat insertare catenis. 460  
 nusquam illa alternis modo quae reverentia verbis,  
 iram odiumque putes; tantus discordat utrimque  
 clamor, et ad regem, qui deprendere, trahuntur.

At procul Actaeis dextra iam Pallade muris  
 Iuno Phoroneas inducit praevia matres 465  
 attonitas, non ipsa minus, coetumque gementem  
 conciliat populis et fletibus addit honorem.

ye strive, unhappy ones, Creon has conquered after all! Gone is your realm, why then such fury? For whom do ye rage? Appease your anger. And thou, everywhere an exile, ever debarred from justice, yield at last; this is thy wife's and thy sister's prayer, else shall we leap into the fierce flame to part you."

Scarce had she spoken, when a sudden tremor shook the plain and the lofty roofs, and increased the chasm of the discordant pyre, while the watchmen, whose very sleep shaped images of woe, started from repose: straightway the soldiers rush forth, and with a ring of arms search the whole countryside. As they draw nigh, the old man alone has fear; but the women openly before the pyre confess to have spurned fierce Creon's command, and with loud cry admit their secret deed, careless, for they see that already the whole body is consumed. Ambitious are they for cruel destruction, and a spirited hope of death is aflame within them: they contend that they stole, the one her consort's, the other her kinsman's limbs, and prove their case by turns: "I brought the body," "but I the fire," "I was led by affection," "I by love." They delight to ask for cruel punishment and to thrust their arms into the chains. Gone is the reverence that but now was in the words of each; wrath and hatred one would deem it, so loud on either side rise the cries of discord; they even drag their captors before the king.

But far away Juno leads the distraught Phoronean dames—herself no less distraught—to the walls of Athens, having gained at last the goodwill of Pallas, and goes before them on the road; she gives the train of mourners favour in the people's sight and inspires reverence for their tears. With her own



ipsa manu ramosque olcae vittasque precantes  
 tradit, et obtenta submittere lumina palla  
 et praeferre docet vacuas sine manibus urnas. 470  
 omnis Erechtheis<sup>1</sup> effusa penatibus aetas  
 tecta viasque replent : unde hoc examen et una  
 tot miserae ? necdum causas novere malorum,  
 iamque gemunt. dea conciliis se miscet utrisque  
 cuncta docens, qua gente satae, quae funera plangent  
 quidve petant ; variis nec non adfatibus ipsae 476  
 Ogygias leges immansuetumque Creonta  
 multum et ubique fremunt. Geticae non plura  
 queruntur

hospitibus tectis trunco sermone volucres,  
 cum duplices thalamos et iniquum Terea clamant.

Urbe fuit media nulli concessa potentum 481  
 ara deum ; mitis posuit Clémentia sedem,  
 et miseri fecere sacram ; sine supplice numquam  
 illa novo, nulla damnavit vota repulsa.  
 auditi quicumque rogant, noctesque diesque 485  
 ire datum et solis numen placare querellis.  
 parca superstitio : non turea flamma, nec altus  
 accipitur sanguis : lacrimis altaria sudant,  
 maestarumque super libamina secta comarum  
 pendent et vestes mutata sorte relictæ. 490  
 mite nemus circa, cultuque insigne verendo  
 vittatae laurus et supplicis arbor olivæ.  
 nulla autem effigies, nulli commissæ metallo  
 forma dei, mentes habitare et pectora gaudet.  
 semper habet trepidos, semper locus horret egenis

<sup>1</sup> Erechtheis *late* MSS., *Heinsius* : et Acteis *ω*.

\* Nightingales, see note on viii. 616. Tereus, king of Thrace, ravished Philomela, sister of his wife Procne, and cut out her tongue.

hand she gives them boughs of olive and supplicating fillets, and teaches them to hide their faces in their robes and bear before them urns untenanted by the dead. A multitude of every age streams forth from the Erechthean homes and fills the housetops and the streets; whence comes this swarm? Whence so many mourners together? Not yet do they know the cause of their distress, yet are already weeping. With either concourse the goddess mingles and tells them of all: of what race they are sprung, what deaths they are bewailing, and what they seek; they themselves too in various converse make everywhere loud outcry against the Ogygian laws and inhuman Creon. No lengthier plaint do the Getic birds<sup>a</sup> utter upon the foreign housetops in mutilated speech, when they exclaim against the treachery of the wedding bower and Tereus' cruel deed.

There was in the midst of the city an altar belonging to no god of power<sup>b</sup>; gentle Clemency had there her seat, and the wretched made it sacred; never lacked she a new suppliant, none did she condemn or refuse their prayers. All that ask are heard, night and day may one approach and win the heart of the goddess by complaints alone. No costly rites are hers; she accepts no incense flame, no blood deep-welling; tears flow upon her altar, sad offerings of severed tresses hang above it, and raiment left when Fortune changed. Around is a grove of gentle trees, marked by the cult of the venerable, wool-entwined laurel and the suppliant olive. No image is there, to no metal is the divine form entrusted, in hearts and minds *does the goddess delight to dwell*. The distressed are ever nigh her, her precinct ever swarms

<sup>a</sup> For this passage see vol. i. Introduction, pp. xvi, xxvi.

coetibus, ignotae tantum felicibus arae. 496  
 fama est, defensos acie post busta paterni  
 numinis Iherculeos sedem fundasse nepotes.  
 fama minor factis : ipsos nam credere dignum  
 caelicolas, tellus quibus hospita semper Athenae, 500  
 ceu leges hominemque novum ritusque sacrorum  
 seminaque in vacuas hinc descendunt terras,  
 sic sacrasse loco commune animantibus aegris  
 confugium, unde procul starent iracundae minaeque  
 regnaque, et a iustis Fortuna recederet aris. 505  
 iam tunc innumerae norant altaria gentes :  
 huc victi bellis patriaque a sede fugati,  
 regnorumque inopes scelerumque errore nocentes  
 conveniunt pacemque rogant ; mox hospita sedes  
 vicit et Oedipodae Furias et funus Olynthi<sup>1</sup> 510  
 textit et a misero matrem submovit Oreste.  
 huc volgo monstrante locum manus anxia Larnae  
 deveniunt, cedunt<sup>2</sup> miserorum turba priorum,  
 vix ibi, sedatis requierunt pectora curis :  
 ceu patrio super alta grues Aquilone fugatae 515  
 cum videre Pharon ; tunc aethera latius implent,  
 tunc hilari clangore sonant ; iuvat orbe<sup>3</sup> sereno  
 contempsisse nives et frigora solvere Nilo.

Iamque domos patrias Scythicae post aspera gentis  
 proelia laurigero subeuntem Thesea curru 520

<sup>1</sup> et funus Olynthi *Pw* : funusque Coloni *Imhof* : et funus Onitae tersit *Unger*, quod patrem suum occidit *Schol. D*.

<sup>2</sup> cedunt *Kohlmann* : caedunt *P1* : caedit or cedit *w*.

<sup>3</sup> orbe *w* : ore *P*.

\* He refers to the gift of the knowledge of agriculture, which Triptolemus brought to Attica, and the worship of Demeter which he instituted there. The "new man" ap-

with needy folk, only to the prosperous is her shrine unknown. Fame says that the sons of Hercules, saved in battle after the death of their divine sire, set up this altar; but Fame comes short of truth: 'tis right to believe that the heavenly ones themselves, to whom Athens was ever a welcoming land, as once they gave laws and a new man and sacred ceremonies and the seeds that here descended upon the empty earth,<sup>a</sup> so now sanctified in this spot a common refuge for travailing souls, whence the wrath and threatenings of monarchs might be far removed, and Fortune depart from a shrine of righteousness. Already to countless races were those altars known; hither came flocking those defeated in war and exiled from their country, kings who had lost their realms and those guilty of grievous crime, and sought for peace; and later this abode of kindness o'ercame the rage of Oedipus and sheltered the murder of Olynthus and defended hapless Orestes from his mother. Hither guided by the common folk comes the distressful band of Lerna, and the crowd of previous votaries give way before them. Scarce were they arrived, when their troubles were soothed and their hearts had rest: even as cranes chased o'er the deep by their native North wind, beholding Pharos, spread in denser array over the sky and raise a joyful clamour; they delight beneath a cloudless heaven to think scorn of snows, and to loose the grip of winter by the banks of Nile.

And now Theseus, drawing nigh his native land in laurelled car after fierce battling with the Scythian

pears to be Triptolemus himself. Athens boasted to have always been a refuge for the distressed, e.g. for Orestes and Oedipus; Olynthus is not otherwise known.

laetifici plausus missusque ad sidera vulgi  
 clamor et emeritis hilaris tuba nuntiat armis.  
 ante ducem spolia et, duri Mavortis imago,  
 virginiei currus cumulataque fercula cristis  
 et tristes ducuntur equi truncaequae bipennes, 525  
 quis nemora et solidam Maeotida caedere suetae,  
 corytique leves portantur et ignea gemmis  
 cingula et informes dominarum sanguine peltae.  
 ipsae autem nondum trepidae sexumve fatentur,  
 nec vulgare gemunt aspernanturque precari, 530  
 et tantum innuptae quaerunt delubra Minervae.  
 primus amor niveis victorem cernere vectum  
 quadriiugis; nec non populos in semet agebat  
 Hippolyte, iam blanda genas patiensque mariti  
 foederis. hanc patriae ritus fregisse severos 535  
 Atthides oblique secum mirantur operto  
 murmure, quod nitidi crines, quod pectora palla  
 tota latent, magnis quod barbara semet Athenis  
 misceat atque hosti veniat paritura<sup>1</sup> marito.

Paulum et ab insessis maestae Pelopeides aris 540  
 promovere gradum seriemque et dona triumph  
 mirantur, victique animo rediere mariti.  
 atque ubi tardavit currus et ab axe superbo  
 explorat causas victor poscitque benigna  
 aure preces, ausa ante alias Capaneia coniunx : 545  
 "belliger Aegide, subitae cui maxima laudis  
 semina de nostris aperit Fortuna ruinis,  
 non externa genus, dirae nec conscia noxae  
 turba sumus : domus Argos erat regesque mariti,

<sup>1</sup> paritura ω : placitura P.

\* i.e., of the Amazons, the tribe of warrior-maids of Scythia, cf. v. 144; the Maeotis is the Sea of Azov.

folk, is heralded by glad applause and the heaven-sung shout of the populace and the merry tramp of warfare ended. Before the chief are borne his spoils, and virgin chariots \* that recall the grim War-God, and wagons heaped with crests and downcast steeds and broken axes, wherewith the foe were wont to cleave the forests and frozen Marotis, light quivers too are borne and baldricks fiery with gems and targets stained with the blood of the warrior-maids. They themselves, still unafraid, admit no thought of sex, and scorn to entreat nor utter mean lament, only they seek the shrine of unwedded Minerva. The first passion of the folk is to behold the conqueror, drawn by his four snow-white steeds; Hippolyte too drew all toward her, friendly now in look and patient of the marriage-bond. With hushed whispers and sidelong gaze the Attic dames marvel that she has broken her country's austere laws, that her locks are trim, and all her bosom hidden beneath her robe, that though a barbarian she mingles with mighty Athens, and comes to bear offspring to her foeman-lord.

The sorrowful daughters of Pelops moved a short space from the altars where they sat, and marvelled at the triumph with its train of spoils, and their vanquished lords came once more to their minds. And when the conqueror halted the chariots and from his proud car inquired the causes that had brought them and with kind attention bade them make their request, the wife of Capaneus dared speak before the others: "Warlike son of Aegeus, for whom Fortune opens up vast fields of unexpected glory through our ruin, no strangers by race are we, nor guilty of any heinous crime; our home was

non utinam et fortes ! quid enim septena movere  
 castra et Agenoreos opus emendare penates ? 551  
 nec querimur caesos : haec bellica iura vicesque  
 armorum ; sed non Siculis exorta sub antris  
 monstra nec Ossaei bello cecidere bimembres.  
 mitto genus clarosque patres : hominum, inclyte  
 Theseu, 555  
 sanguis erant, homines, eademque in sidera, eosdem  
 sortitus animarum alimentaue vestra creati,  
 quos vetat igne Creon Stygiaeque a limine portae,  
 ceu sator Eumenidum aut Lethaei portitor amnis,  
 submovet ac dubio caelique Erebiue sub axe 560  
 detinet. heu princeps Natura ! ubi numina, ubi illest  
 fulminis iniusti iaculator ? ubi estis, Athenae ?  
 septima iam surgens trepidis Aurora iacentes  
 aversatur equis ; radios declinat et horret  
 stelligeri iubar omne poli ; iam comminus ipsae 565  
 pabula dira ferae campumque odere volucres  
 spirantem tabo et caelum ventosque gravantem.  
 quantum etenim superesse rear ? nuda ossa putremque  
 verrere permittat saniem. properate, verendi  
 Cecropidae ; vos ista decet vindicta, priusquam 570  
 Emathii Thracesque dolent,<sup>1</sup> quaeque exstat ubique  
 gens arsura rogis manesque habitura supremos.  
 nam quis erit saevire modus ? bellavimus, esto ;  
 sed cecidere odia et tristes mors obruit iras.  
 tu quoque, ut egregios fama cognovimus actus, 575  
 non trucibus monstris Sinin infandumque dedisti

<sup>1</sup> dolent *Pw* : adolent *Baehrens* : volent *Lemaire*.

\* i.e., Cyclopes or Centaurs.

Argos, and our husbands' princes, would they had not been brave also! What need was there to arouse a sevenfold host, and chastise the city of Aegae? We complain not that they were slain: that is the law of war and the fortune of the fight; but they were no monsters risen from Sicilian dens or twyformed creatures of Ossa<sup>a</sup> who fell in the battle. Of their race and famous sires I speak not: they were men, renowned Theseus, and of the seed of men, born to the self-same stars to the same human lot, the same food and drink as ye are; yet Creon denies them fire, and like the father of the Furies or the ferryman of Lethe's stream debars them from the Stygian gate and keeps them hovering doubtfully between the worlds of heaven and hell. Alas! sovereign Nature! Where are the gods? Where is the hurler of the unrighteous brand? Where art thou, Athens? Already the seventh dawn shrinks with frightened steeds from their corpses; the starry pole shudders in all its splendours and withdraws its rays; already the very birds and prowling beasts loathe the horrid carrion and the battle-field that reeks of corruption and heavily taints the breezes and the air. How much indeed remains? let him but permit me to sweep up bare bones and putrid gore! Make haste, ye worthy sons of Cecrops! such a vengeance becomes you, before the Emathians and Thracians suffer, and every race of men that would fain be burnt on pyres and be given the last rites of death. For what limit will he set to his fury? We made war, I grant it; but hatred is assuaged, and death has put an end to sullen wrath. Thou also, for so Fame hath taught us of thy noble deeds, didst not give Sinis and the



# STATIUS

Cercyona, et saevum velles Scirona crematum.  
 credo et Amazoniis Tanain fumasse sepulcris,  
 unde haec arma refers, sed et hunc dignare triumphum.  
 da terris unum caeloque Ereboque laborem, 580  
 si patrium Marathona metu, si tecta levasti  
 Cressia, nec fudit vanos anus hospita fletus.  
 sic tibi non ullae socia sine Pallade pugnae,  
 nec sacer invidet paribus Tiryntius actis,  
 semper et in curru, semper te mater ovantem 585  
 cernat, et invictae nil tale precentur Athenae."

Dixerat; excipiunt cunctae tenduntque precantes  
 cum clamore manus; rubuit Neptunius heros  
 permotus lacrimis; iusta mox concitus ira  
 exclamat: "*quaenam ista novos induxit Erinys* 590  
*regnum mores? non haec ego pectora liqui*  
*Graiorum abscedens, Scythiam Pontumque nivalem*  
*cum peterem; novus unde furor? victumne putasti*  
*Thesea, dire Creon? adsum, nec sanguine fessum*  
*crede; sitit meritos etiamnum haec hasta cruores.*  
*nulla mora est; verte hunc adeo, fidissime Phegeu,*  
*cornipedem, et Tyrias invectus protinus arces* 597  
*aut Danaïs edice rogos aut proelia Thebis."*  
 sic ait oblitus bellicae viaeque laborum,  
 hortaturque suos viresque instaurat anhelas: 600  
 ut modo conubiis taurus saltuque recepto  
 cum posuit pugnas, alio si forte remugit  
 bellatore nemus, quamquam ora et colla cruento  
 imbre madent, novus arma parat campumque lacesens

---

\* Hecale, who entertained Theseus when he went out to slay the Marathonian bull.

\* Theseus was a son of Neptune, according to some legends.

unutterable Cereyon to cruel monsters, and wert willing to let fierce Sciron burn. I ween too that Tanais smoked with Amazonian pyres, whence thou hast brought this host: deem then this triumph also worthy of thee. Devote one exploit to earth and heaven and hell alike, if thou didst save thy native Marathon from fear, and the halls of Crete, and if the aged dame<sup>a</sup> that welcomed thee shed not her tears in vain. So may no battles of thine lack Pallas' aid, nor the divine Tirynthian envy thy equal exploits, may thy mother ever behold thee triumphant in thy car, and Athens know not defeat nor ever make a prayer like mine!"

She spoke: they all with hands outstretched make clamorous echo to her words; the Neptunian hero<sup>b</sup> flushed, deeply stirred by their tears; soon fired by righteous anger he cries: "What Fury has inspired this strange unkingly conduct? Not so minded were the Greeks at my departure, when I sought Scythia and the Pontic snows; whence this new madness? Thoughtest thou Theseus conquered, fell Creon? I am near at hand, think me not blood-weary; even yet my spear thirsts for righteous slaughter. I make no delay; turn on the instant thy galloping steed, most trusty Phegeus, speed to the Tyrian towers and proclaim that the Danaï must burn or Thebes must fight." So speaks he, forgetful of the labours of warfare and the march, and encourages his men and inspires their exhausted strength anew: as when a bull has lately won back his brides and pasture and ceased from battle, if by chance another glade resound with a warrior's lowing, then, though his neck and breast be dripping with the bloody rain, he prepares afresh for war and pawing the plain

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hides his groaning and conceals his wounds in dust. Tritonia herself smote upon her buckler and shook the Libyan terror,<sup>a</sup> the Medusa that guards her bosom. Straightway all the serpents rose erect together, and in a mass looked towards Thebes ; not yet were the Attic warriors on the march, and already ill-fated Dirce trembled at the trumpets' sound.

At once not only are they inflamed to war who were returned from sharing the Caucasian victory : all the countryside stirred up its untrained sons to war. They flock together and of their own accord follow their prince's standard : the men who spare not chilly Brauron and the Monychian fields and Piræus, firm ground for frightened sailors, and Marathon, not yet famous for her Eastern triumph. The homesteads of Icarus and of Celeus that entertained their native gods<sup>b</sup> send troops to battle, green Melaenæ too, and Aegaleos, rich in forests, and Parnes, friend of vines, and Lycabessos, richer in the juicy olive. Violent Alæus came, and the ploughman of fragrant Hymettus, thou, too, Acharnæ, who didst clothe the bare wands in ivy.<sup>c</sup> Sunion, far seen of Eastern prow, is left behind, whence Ægeus fell,<sup>d</sup> deceived by the lying sails of the Cretan bark, and gave a name to the wandering main. These folk from Salamis, those from Eleusis, Ceres' town, were sent, their ploughs hung up, to the dreadful fray, and they whom Callirhoë enfolds with her nine errant streams, and Elisos who privy to Orithyia's rape concealed beneath his banks the Thracian lover.<sup>e</sup> That hill too is emptied for the fight, where gods strove mightily, until a new tree rose from the doubting

(whence called Ægean), thinking that his son had perished in Crete.

<sup>a</sup> Borras, the north wind.

dissimulat gemitus et vulnera pulvere celat. 605  
 ipsa metus Libycos servatricemque Medusam  
 pectoris incussa movit Tritonia parma.  
 protinus erecti toto simul agmine Thebas  
 respexere angues ; necdum Atticus ire parabat  
 miles, et infelix expavit classica Dirce. 610

Continuo in pugnas haud solum accensa iuventus,  
 qui modo Caucasei comites rediere triumphi :  
 omnis ad arma rudes ager exstimulavit alumnos.  
 conveniunt ultroque ducis vexilla sequuntur,  
 qui gelidum Braurona viri, qui rura lacesunt 615  
 Monychia et trepidis stabilem Piraea nautis  
 et nondum Eoo clarum Marathona triumpho.  
 mittit in arma manus gentilibus hospita divis  
 Icarii Celeique domus viridesque Melaenae,  
 dives et Aegaleos nemorum Parnesque benignus 620  
 vitibus et pinguis melior Lycabessos olivae.  
 venit atrox Alaeus et olentis arator Hymetti,  
 quaeque rudes thyrsos hederis vestistis, Acharnae.  
 linquitur Eois longe speculabile proris  
 Sunion, unde vagi casurum in nomina ponti 625  
 Cressia decepit falso ratis Aegea velo.  
 hos Salamin populos, illos Cerealis Eleusin  
 horrida suspensis ad proelia misit aratris,  
 et quos Callirhoe noviens errantibus undis  
 implicat, et raptae qui conscius Orithyiae 630  
 celavit ripis Geticos Elisos amores.  
 ipse quoque in pugnas vacuatur collis, ubi ingens  
 his superum, dubiis donec nova surgeret arbor

\* Medusa and the Gorgons lived in Libya.

† Bacchus and Demeter.

\* Acharnae was famous for the ivy that decked the thyrsi, or wands of the Bacchanals.

\* Aegeus, father of Theseus, threw himself into the sea

hides his groaning and conceals his wounds in dust. Tritonia herself smote upon her buckler and shook the Libyan terror,<sup>a</sup> the Medusa that guards her bosom. Straightway all the serpents rose erect together, and in a mass looked towards Thebes; not yet were the Attic warriors on the march, and already ill-fated Dirce trembled at the trumpets' sound.

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(whence called Ægean), thinking that his son had perished in Crete.

<sup>a</sup> Boetas, the north wind.

rupibus et longa refugum mare frangeret umbra.  
 Isset et Aetona Cadmea ad moenia dura  
 Hippolyte turmas: retinet iam certa tumentis  
 spes uteri, conlunxque rogat dimittere curas  
 Martis et emeritas thalamo sacrare phryctas.

Hos ubi velle acies et dulci glicere ferro  
 dux videt, utque plis raptim dent ocula natis  
 amplexusque breves, curru sic satur ab alto:

"terrarum leges et mundi foedera mecum  
 defensura cohors, dignas insumite mentes<sup>1</sup>

coeptibus: haec omni diu unque hominumque favorem  
 Naturamque ducem coctusque silentis Averni

stare palam est; illic Poenarum exercita Thebis  
 agmina et anguicomae ducunt vexilla sorores.  
 ite alacres tantaeque, precor, confidite causae."

dixit, et emissa praeceps iter incohat hasta:  
 qualis Hyperboreos ubi nubilus institit axes

Iuppiter et prima tremefecit sidera bruma,  
 rumpitur Aeolia et longam indignata quietem

tollit hiemps animos ventosaeque sibilat Aetos;  
 tunc montes undaeque fremunt, tunc proelia caecis<sup>2</sup>  
 nubibus et tonitrus insanaeque fulmina gaudent.

Icta gemit tellus, virides gravis ungula campos  
 mutat, et<sup>3</sup> innumeris peditumque equitumque catervis

exspirat protritit ager, nec pulvere crasso  
 armorum lux victa perit, sed in aethera longum  
 frangitur, et mediis ardent in nubibus hastae.

<sup>1</sup> insumite mentes  $\omega$ : consumite amantes *P*.

<sup>2</sup> caecis *P*: caesis  $\omega$ : quassis *Koch*.

<sup>3</sup> mutat et *P* $\omega$ : atterit *N*.

<sup>a</sup> The Acropolis of Athens, scene of the strife between Athene and Poseidon (god of the sea); Athene gained the victory by her gift of the olive-tree.

<sup>b</sup> Veterans on their discharge ("emeriti") were accustomed to dedicate their arms in a temple

rocks and cast its long shadow on the retreating sea.<sup>a</sup> Hippolyte too would have led her Northern squadrons to the Cadmean walls, but the already certain hope of her swelling womb restrains her, and her spouse entreats her to dismiss the thoughts of battle and in the marriage-bower to dedicate her war-spent quiver.<sup>b</sup>

When the chief perceives them in warlike mood and ablaze with joyous steel, how they give hurried kisses and brief embraces to their loving children, he speaks thus from his lofty chariot: "Soldiers, who will defend with me the laws of nations and the covenants of heaven, take courage worthy of our emprise! For us, 'tis clear, stands the favour of all gods and men, Nature our guide and the silent multitudes of Avernus: for them the troops of the Furies, that Thebes has marshalled, and the snake-haired Sisters bring forth their banners. Onward in warlike spirit, and trust, I pray you, in a cause so noble!" He spake, and hurling his spear dashed forth upon the road: as when Jupiter plants his cloudy footsteps upon the Hyperborean pole and makes the stars tremble at the oncoming of winter, Aeolia<sup>c</sup> is riven, and the storm, indignant at its long idleness, takes heart, and the North whistles with the hurricane; then roar the mountains and the waves, clouds battle in the blind gloom, and thunders and crazed lightnings revel.

The smitten earth groans, the heavy hoof changes the aspect of the verdant plains, and the crushed fields expire beneath countless troops of horse and foot, nor is the gleam of armour lost in the thick dust, but flashes far into the air, and the spears burn amid

<sup>a</sup> The abode of Aeolus, king of the winds.



noctem adeo placidasque operi iunxere tenebras,  
certamenque *immane* viris, quo *concita* tendant  
agmina, quis visas proclamet ab aggere Thebas,  
cuius in Ogygio stet princeps lancea muro.  
at procul ingenti Neptunius agmina Theseus 665  
angustat clipeo, propriaeque exordia laudis  
centum urbes umbone gerit centenaque Cretae  
moenia, seque ipsum monstrosi ambagibus antri  
hispida torquentem luctantis colla iuvenci  
alternasque manus circum et nodosa ligantem 670  
bracchia et abducto vitantem cornua vultu.  
terror habet populos, cum saeptus imagine torva<sup>1</sup>  
ingreditur pugnas : bis Thesea bisque cruentas  
caede videre manus ; veteres reminiscitur actus  
ipse tuens sociumque gregem metuendaque quondam  
limina, et absumpto pallentem Gnosida filo. 676

Saevus at interea ferro post terga revinctas  
Antigonen viduamque Creon Adrastida leto  
admovet ; ambae hilares et mortis amore superbae  
ensibus intentant iugulos regemque cruentum 680  
destituunt : cum dicta ferens Theseia Phegeus  
adstitit. ille quidem ramis insontis olivae  
pacificus, sed bella ciet bellumque minatur,  
grandefremens, nimiumque memormandantis et ipsum  
iam prope, iam medios operire cohortibus agros 685  
ingeminans. stetit ambiguo Thebanus in aestu  
curarum, nutantque minae et prior ira tepescit.  
tunc firmat sese, fictumque ac triste renidens :

<sup>1</sup> *imagine torva* ω: in agmine torvo *P.*

\* Theseus's exploits in Crete (slaying of the Minotaur) were the prelude to his still greater subsequent fame.

the clouds. Night too and the quiet shades they add to their toil, and the warriors mightily strive how they may speed the army's march, who may proclaim from a hillock the first sight of Thebes, whose lance will first stand fixed in the Ogygian rampart. But from afar Theseus, son of Neptune, dwarfs the ranks with his huge shield, and bears upon its boss the hundred cities and hundred walls of Crete, the prelude to his own renown,<sup>a</sup> and himself in the windings of the monstrous cave twisting the shaggy neck of the struggling bull, and binding him fast with sinewy arms and grip of either hand, and avoiding the horns with head drawn back. Terrified are the folk when he goes to battle 'neath the shelter of that grim device, to behold Theseus in double shape and his hands twice drenched in gore; he himself recalls his deeds of old, the band of comrades and the once-dreaded doorway and the pale face of the Gnosian maid as she followed out the clue.

But meanwhile the ruthless Creon leads onward to death Antigone and the widowed daughter of Adrastus, their hands fettered behind them; both cheerful and proudly eager for death, they hold out their necks to the swords and baffle the cruel king, when lo! bearing Theseus' message Phegeus stood there. All peaceful he with innocent olive-branch, but war is his intent, and war he threatens in loud and angry tones, and well remembering his lord's commands repeats that he will soon be nigh at hand in person, soon covering the countryside as he passes with all his cohorts. The Theban stood in doubt amid surging cares, his anger wavers and his first wrath grows cool. Then steeling his heart, and with a feigned and sullen smile he answered: "Too

"parvane prostratis" inquit, "documenta Mycenis  
sanximus? en iterum, qui moenia nostra lacesant. 690  
accipimus, veniant; sed ne post bella querantur:  
lex eadem victis." dicit; sed pulvere crasso  
caligare diem et Tyrios iuga perdere montes  
aspicit; armari populos tamen armaque ferri 695  
ipse iubet pallens, mediaeque in sedibus aulae  
Eumenidas subitas flentemque Menoecea cernit  
turbidus impositosque rogis gaudere Pelasgos.  
quis fuit ille dies? tanto cum sanguine Thebis  
pax inventa perit? patriis modo fixa revellunt 700  
arma deis, clipeisque obducunt pectora fractis,  
et galeas humiles et adhuc sordentia tabo  
spicula: non pharetris quisquam, non ense decorus,  
non spectandus equo; cessat fiducia valli,  
murorum patet omne latus, munimina portae  
exposcunt: prior hostis habet; fastigia desunt: 705  
deiecit Capaneus; exsanguis et aegra iuventus  
iam nec coniugibus suprema nec oscula natis  
iungit, et attoniti nil optavere parentes.

Atticus interea, iubar ut clarescere ruptis  
nubibus et solem primis aspexit in armis, 710  
desilit in campum, qui subter moenia nudos  
adservat manes, dirisque vaporibus aegrum  
aera pulvere penitus sub casside ducens  
ingemit et iustas belli flammatur in iras.  
hunc saltem miseris ductor Thebanus honorem 715  
largitus Danais, quod non super ipsa iacentum  
corpora belligeras acies Martemque secundum  
miscuit; aut<sup>1</sup> lacera ne quid de strage nefandus

<sup>1</sup> aut *Pω*: at *Grotius*.

slight assurance then did we give of Mycenae's ruin? Lo! here come others to vex our walls! Let them come! We take the challenge! But let them not whine when they are beaten; one law awaits the conquered." He speaks, but sees the daylight wane in thickening dust, and the sharp outlines fade from the Tyrian hills; yet in pale anxiety he bids his people arm and go to war, and suddenly beholds in his palace-hall the Furies, and Menoeceus weeping, and the Pelasgians exultant on their pyres. Ah! fatal day! when peace gained for Thebes at such a price of blood is lost again! They tear down the arms lately hung in their native shrines, and shield their bodies with pierced bucklers, don mutilated helms and take up gore-encrusted spears; none is gay with quiver or sword, none is glorious to behold upon his charger; no trust is there in the palisade, the city walls are all agape, the gates cry for defences; the former foe hath them in possession; the battlements are gone: Capaneus hath o'erthrown them; strengthless and faint, the warriors no more give the last kisses to wives or children, nor do their dazed parents utter any prayer.

Meanwhile the Attic chief, beholding the rays burst through the clouds in growing splendour and the sun first glint upon the arms, leaps down into the plain where by the walls the dead still lie unburied, and breathing beneath his dusty helm the dread vapours of the tainted air he groans and is inflamed to righteous rage for war. This honour at least did the Theban chieftain pay to the hapless Danaans, that he engaged not the warring hosts in a second battle o'er the very bodies of the fallen; or else, that his impious lust might lose naught of

penderet, eligitur exeres potius et cruores  
 terra rudis? Iamque alternas in proelia gentes 720  
 dissimilis Bellona ciet; non clamor utrimque,  
 non utrimque tubae: stat debilis altera pubes  
 submissos enses nequiquam amentaque dextris  
 laxa tenens; credunt tellure, armisque reductis  
 ostentant veteres etiamnum in sanguine plagas. 725  
 iam nec Cecropis idem ductoribus ardor,  
 languescuntque minae et virtus secura recedit:  
 ventorum velut ira minor, ubi silva furentes  
 impedit, insanique tacent sine litore fluctus.

Ut vero aequoreus quercum Marathonida Theseus  
 extulit, erectae cuius crudelis in hostes 731  
 umbra cadit campumque truem lux cuspidis implet:  
 ceu pater Idonos Haemi de vertice Mavors  
 impulerit currus, rapido mortemque fugamque  
 axe vehens, sic exanimis in terga reducit 735  
 pallor Agenoridas; taedet fugientibus uti  
 Thesea, nec facilem dignatur dextra cruorem.  
 cetera plebeio desaevit sanguine virtus.  
 sic iuvat exanimis proiectaue praeda canesque  
 degeneresque lupos: magnos alit ira leones. 740  
 attamen Olenium Lamyrumque, hunc tela pharetra  
 prominentem, hunc saevi tollentem pondera saxi  
 deicit, et triplici confisos robore gentis  
 Alcetidas fratres, totidem quos eminus hastis  
 continuat; ferrum consumpsit pectore Phyleus, 745  
 ore momordit Helops, umero transmisit Iapyx.  
 iamque et quadriiugo celsum petit Haemona curru,

\* i.e., that the carnage might be greater on a fresh field.

mangled carnage,<sup>a</sup> does he choose a virgin field to drink up the streams of gore? Already in far different wise Bellona summons the armies to mutual fight: here only is heard the battle-cry, here only the trumpet-blast; there frail warriors stand, with drooping ineffectual swords and loosened slings; they give way, and drawing back their armour display old wounds yet bleeding. Already even the Cæcropsian chiefs have lost their ardour for the fray, their temper wanes and confident valour flames less high; just as the wrath of the winds is weakened, if no forest impede their raging blasts, and the furious billows are silent where there is no shore.

But when Theseus, born of the main, held aloft his Marathonian oaken shaft, whose cruel shadow as he lifted it fell upon the foe, and the spear-point flashed o'er the battle-field afar—as though father Mavors were driving his Edonian chariot down from Haemus' summit, with Death and Panic riding upon his hurrying axle, even so does pale fear drive the sons of Agenor in terror-stricken rout; but Theseus disdains to do battle with the fugitives, his right hand thinks scorn of easy victims. The rest of the gallant host sate their rage in common slaughter. Even so dogs and coward wolves delight in prey that lies cowering at their feet, while anger is the strength of mighty lions. Yet he slays Olenius and Lamyrus, the one as he takes arrows from his quiver, the other as he raises a great stone aloft, and the sons of Alcetus, trusting in their threefold might, whom he pierces at long range with as many spears. Phyleus received the spear-point in his breast, Helops bit the iron with his teeth, the missile sped through the shoulder of Iapyx. And now he makes for Haemon

horrendumque manu telum totat : ille parentes  
obliquavit equos : longo perlata tenore  
transiit hasta duos, siccabat vulnera nec non  
tertia, sed inello cuspi temone retenta est.

750

Sed solum votis, solum clamore tremendo<sup>1</sup>  
omnibus in turribus optat vocitatque Creonta.  
atque hunc diversa bellorum in fronte maniplos  
hortantem clieti frustra quoque extrema minantem  
conspicit : abcedunt comites : sed Thesea iussu  
linquebant fretique clieti atque ipsius armis :

755

ille tenet revocatque suos : utque aequa notavit  
hinc atque hinc odia, extrema se colligit ira,  
iam letale furens, atque audax morte futura :

760

" non cum peltiferis," ait, " haec tibi pugna puellis,  
virginibus ne crede manus : hic cruda virorum  
proelia, nos magnum qui Tydea quique furentem  
Hippomedonta neci Capaneaque misimus umbris  
pectora. quae bellum praeceps amentia suavit,  
improbe ? nonne vides, quos ulciscere, iacentes ? "

765

sic ait, et frustra peritulum missile summo  
adfixit clipeo. risit vocesque manumque  
horridus Aegides, ferrataque arbore magnos  
molitur iactus, nec non prius ore superbo

770

intonat : " Argolici, quibus haec datur hostia, manes,  
pandite Tartareum chaos ultricesque parate  
Eumenidas, venit ecce Creon ! " sic fatus, et auras

dissipat hasta tremens ; <sup>†††</sup> subtemine duro  
multiplicem tenues ite. catenae,  
incidit : emicuit per sanguis

<sup>1</sup> tremendo late MSS., H.

P: fremendo

riding aloft in four-horsed car, and whirls the terrible javelin with his arm ; the other swerved his frightened steeds, but the spear, far-flung, struck home, and piercing two of them thirsted for yet a third wound, but the point was stayed by the intervening pole.

But Creon alone is the object of his hopes and prayers, him alone he summons with terrible challenge amid all the squadrons of the field ; he perceives him on a battle-front afar, exhorting his troops and uttering desperate threats in vain. His comrades flee away, but those of Theseus leave him at his bidding, relying on the gods and the prowess of their chief ; Creon restrains his men and calls them back, but seeing that he is hated by either side alike, he nerves himself to a last outburst of rage, inspired now by the frenzy of doom and emboldened by inevitable death : " 'Tis with no targe-bearing girls " thou doest battle here ; no maiden's hands are ours, be sure ; here is the stern strife of men who have sent great Tydeus and furious Hippomedon to death, and the vast bulk of Capaneus to the shades. What headlong madness drove thee to fight, thou reckless fool ? Seest thou not their corpses whom thou wouldst avenge ? " So he spoke, and lodged his missile fruitlessly in the buckler's edge. But the terrible son of Aegeus laughed at his words and deed alike, and poisoning his iron-clad shaft for a mighty blow first proudly cried in thunderous accents : " Ye Argive spirits, to whom I offer this victim, open wide the void of Tartarus, bring forth the Avenging Furies, lo ! Creon comes ! " He spoke, and the quivering spear rends the air ; then, where with iron web the slender chains combine to form the manifold cuirass, it falls ; through a thousand meshes spirts upward



Impius ; ille oculis extremo errore solutis  
labitur. adsistit Theseus gravis armaque tollens :  
" iamne dare extinctis iustos," ait, " hostibus ignes,  
iam victos operire placet ? vade atra dature 780  
supplicia extremique tamen secure sepulcri."

Accedunt utrimque pio vexilla tumultu  
permiscentque manus ; medio iam foedera bello,  
amque hospes Theseus ; orant succedere muris 785  
dignarique domos. nec tecta hostilia victor  
aspernatus init ; gaudent matresque nurusque  
Ogygiae, qualis thyrso bellante subactus  
mollia laudabat iam marcidus orgia Ganges.  
ecce per adversas Dircaei verticis umbras  
femineus quatit astra fragor, matresque Pelasgae 791  
decurrunt : quales Bacchea ad bella vocatae  
Thyiades amentes, magnum quas poscere credas  
aut fecisse nefas ; gaudent lamenta novaeque  
exsultant lacrimae ; rapit huc, rapit impetus illuc,  
Thesea magnanimum quaerant prius, anne Creonta,  
anne suos : vidui ducunt ad corpora luctus. 796

Non ego, centena si quis mea pectora laxet  
voce deus, tot busta simul vulgique ducumque,  
tot pariter gemitus dignis conatibus aequem : 800  
turbine quo sese caris impleverit<sup>1</sup> audax  
ignibus<sup>2</sup> Euadne fulmenque in pectore magno  
quaesierit ; quo more iacens super oscula saevi  
corporis infelix excuset Tydea coniunx ;  
ut saevos narret vigiles Argia sorori ;

<sup>1</sup> impleverit *P* : instraverit *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> ignibus *ω* : ictibus *P*.

\* *i.e.*, of Bacchus, warring in the East.

the accursed blood; he sinks, his eyes open in the last spasm of death. Theseus stands over him in stern wrath, and spoiling him of his armour speaks: "Now art thou pleased to give dead foes the fire that is their due? Now wilt thou bury the vanquished? Go to thy dreadful reckoning, yet be assured of thy own burial."

From either side the banners meet and mingle in friendly tumult; on the very field of war a treaty is made, and Theseus is now a welcome guest; they beg him to approach their walls and to deem their homes worthy of his presence. The victor disdains not to set foot in the dwellings of his foes; the Ogygian dames and maidens rejoice: even as, o'ercome by the warring thyrsus,<sup>a</sup> Ganges by now drunken applauded womanly revels. Lo! yonder on the shady heights of Dirce a shout of women shakes the vault, and the Pelasgian matrons come running down: like raving *Thyiads* are they, summoned to Bacchus' wars, demanding, thou mightest deem, or having done some deed of horror; their wailing is of joy, fresh tears gush forth; they dart now here, now there, doubting whether first to seek great-hearted Theseus, or Creon, or their own kinsmen; their widowed grief leads them to the dead.

I could not, even if some god gave hundredfold utterance to my heart, recount in worthy strains so vast a funeral of chieftains alike and common folk, so many lamentations united: how fearless *Eriadne* with impetuous bound had her fill of the fires she loved and sought the thunderbolt in that mighty breast, how as she lay and showered kisses on his terrible form his unhappy spouse made excuse for Tydeus; how *Argia* tells her sister the story of the

# STATIUS

Arcada quo planctu genetrix Erymanthia clamat,  
 Arcada, consumpto servante sanguine vultus, 806  
 Arcada, quem geminae pariter flevire cohortes.  
 vix novus ista furor veniensque impleisset Apollo,  
 et mea iam longo meruit ratls aequore portum.

Durabisne procul dominoque legere superstes, 810  
 o mihi bis senos multum vigilata per annos  
 Thebai? iam certe praesens tibi Fama benignum  
 stravit iter coepitque novam monstrare futuris.  
 iam te magnanimus dignatur noscere Caesar, 815  
 Itala iam studio discit memoratque iuventus.  
 vive, precor; nec tu divinam Aeneida tempta,  
 sed longe sequere et vestigia semper adora.  
 mox, tibi si quis adhuc praetendit nubila livor,  
 occidet, et meriti post me referentur honores.

cruel watchmen, with what lament the Erymanthian mother bewails the Arcadian, the Arcadian, who keeps his beauty though all his blood be spent, the Arcadian, wept for by either host alike. Scarce would new inspiration or Apollo's presence sustain the task, and my little bark has voyaged far and deserves her haven.

Wilt thou endure in the time to come, O my *Thebaid*, for twelve years object of my wakeful toil, wilt thou survive thy master and be read? Of a truth already present Fame hath paved thee a friendly road, and begun to hold thee up, young as thou art, to future ages. Already great-hearted Caesar deigns to know thee, and the youth of Italy eagerly learns and recounts thy verse. O live, I pray! nor rival the divine *Aeneid*, but follow afar and ever venerate its footsteps. Soon, if any envy as yet o'erclouds thee, it shall pass away, and, after I am gone, thy well-won honours shall be duly paid.

# ACHILLEIDOS

## LIBER I

Magnanimum Aeaciden formidatamque Tonanti  
progeniem et patrio vetitam succedere caelo,  
diva, refer. quamquam acta viri multum inclita cantu  
Maeonio, sed plura vacant: nos ire per omnem  
—sic amor est—heroa velis Scyroque latentem 5  
Dulichia proferre tuba nec in Hectore tracto  
sistere, sed tota iuvenem deducere Troia.  
tu modo, si veterem digno deplevimus haustu,  
da fontes mihi, Phoebe, novos ac fronde secunda  
necte comas: neque enim Aonium nemus advena pulso  
nec mea nunc primis augescunt tempora vittis. 11  
scit Dircaeus ager meque inter prisca parentum  
nomina cumque suo numerant Amphione Thebae.

At tu, quem longe primum stupet Itala virtus  
Graiaque, cui geminae florent vatumque ducumque 15  
certatim laurus—olim dolet altera vinci—,  
da veniam ac trepidum patere hoc sudare parumper

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\* Zeus would have married Thetis, had it not been declared that their son would be mightier than Zeus himself.

\* *i.e.*, the *Iliad* of Homer.

\* *i.e.*, of Ulysses (see line 873). Dulichium was part of his kingdom.

\* Of the Muses.

\* A fountain at Thebes.

\* "altera," that of poetry; Domitian fancied himself both

# ACHILLEID

## BOOK I

TRIA, O goddess, of great-hearted Aeacides and of the progeny that the Thunderer scared and forbade to inherit his father's heaven.<sup>a</sup> Highly renowned are the warrior's deeds in Maconian song,<sup>b</sup> but more remains untold: suffer me—for such is my desire—to recount the whole story of the hero, to summon him forth from his hiding-place in Seyros with the Dulichian trumpet,<sup>c</sup> and not to stop short at the dragging of Hector, but to lead the youth through the whole tale of Troy. Only do thou, O Phoebus, if with a worthy draught I drained the former fount, vouchsafe new springs and weave my hair with propitious chaplets; for not as a newcomer do I seek entrance to the Aonian<sup>d</sup> grove, nor are these the first fillets that magnify my brow. The fields of Dirce<sup>e</sup> know it, and Thebes counts my name among her forefathers of old time and with her own Amphion.

But thou whom far before all others the pride of Italy and Greece regards with reverent awe, for whom the laurels twain of poet and warrior-chief flourish in mutual rivalry—already one of them grieves to be surpassed<sup>f</sup>—grant pardon, and allow me anxiously to toil in this dust awhile. Thine is as a poet and a general, but would be better flattered by being called more brilliant in the latter capacity.

# STATIUS

pulvere. te longo necdum fidente paratu  
molimur magnusque tibi praeludit Achilles.

Solverat Oebalio classem de litore pastor 20  
Dardanus incautas blande populatus Amyclas  
plenaque materni referens praesagia somni  
culpatum relegerat iter, qua condita ponto  
fluctibus invisus iam Nereis imperat Helle :  
cum Thetis Idacos—heu numquam vana parentum  
auguria !—expavit vitreo sub gurgite remos. 26  
nec moram, et undosis turba comitante sororum  
prosiluit thalamis : fervent cocuntia Phrixi  
litora et angustum dominas non explicat aequor.

Illa ubi<sup>1</sup> discusso primum subit aera ponto : 30  
“ me petit haec, mihi classis,” ait, “ funesta minatur,  
agnosco monitus et Protea vera locutum.  
ecce novam Priamo facibus de puppe levatis  
fert Bellona nurum : video iam mille carinis  
Ionium Aegaeumque premi ; nec sufficit, omnis 35  
quod plaga Graiugenum tumidis coniurat Atridis :  
iam pelago terrisque meus quaeretur Achilles.  
et volet ipse sequi. quid enim cunabula parvo  
*Pelion* et *torvi* commisimus antra magistri ?  
illic, ni fallor, Lapitharum proelia ludit 40

<sup>1</sup> illa ubi *ω* : illa *P*.

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\* Part of the usual prologue to an epic, *cf.* *Theb.* i. 17.

<sup>b</sup> *i.e.*, of Laconia.

\* Hecuba, before she bore Paris, dreamed that she was bearing a burning torch which set fire to Troy.

<sup>d</sup> The Hellespont was so called after Helle, who was drowned there while fleeing with her brother Phrixus upon the ram with fleece of gold.

the theme whereat with long nor yet confident preparation I am labouring, and great Achilles plays the prelude unto thee.<sup>a</sup>

The Dardan shepherd had set sail from the Oebalian shore,<sup>b</sup> having wrought sweet havoc in thoughtless Amyclae, and fulfilling the presage of his mother's<sup>c</sup> dream was retracing his guilty way, where Helle<sup>d</sup> deep sunk below the sea and now a Nereid holds sway over the detested waves: when Thetis—ah! never vain are a parent's auguries!—started with terror beneath the glassy flood at the Idaean oars.<sup>e</sup> Without delay she sprang forth from her watery bower, accompanied by her train of sisters: the narrowing shores of Phrixus swarm, and the straitened sea has not room for its mistresses.

As soon as she had shaken the brine from off her, and entered the air of heaven: "There is danger to me," said she, "in yonder fleet, and threat of deadly harm; I recognize the truth of Proteus' warnings. Lo! Bellona brings from the vessel amid uplifted torches a new daughter-in-law to Priam; already I see the Ionian and Aegean seas pressed by a thousand keels; nor does it suffice that all the country of the Grecians conspires with the proud sons of Atreus, soon will my Achilles be sought for by land and sea, ay, and himself will wish to follow them. Why indeed did I suffer Pelion and the stern master's cave<sup>f</sup> to cradle his infant years? There, if I mistake not, he plays, the rogue, at the battle of the Lapiths,

<sup>a</sup> Because his fleet was built of wood of Mt. Ida. So "Rhoeteae" (line 44) from the promontory near Troy.  
<sup>f</sup> Chiron's.



Improbis et patria iam se metitur in hasta.  
 o dolor, o seri materno in corde timores !  
 non potui infelix, cum primum gurgite nostro  
 Rhœtœne cecidere trabes, attollere magnum  
 æquor et incesti prædonis vela profunda 45  
 tempestate sequi cunctasque inferre sorores ?  
 nunc quoque—sed tardum, iam plena iniuria raptæ.  
 ibo tamen pelagique deos dextramque secundi,  
 quod superest, complexa Iovis per Tethyos annos  
 grandævumque patrem supplex miseranda rogabo 50  
 unam hiemem." dixit magnumque in tempore regem  
 aspicit. Oceano veniebat ab hospite, mensis  
 lactus et æquoreo diffusus nectare vultus—  
 unde hiemes ventique silent cantuque quieto  
 armigeri Tritones eunt scopulosaque cete 55  
 Tyrrhœnique greges circumque infraque rotantur  
 rege salutato; placidis ipse arduus undis  
 eminet et triplici telo iubet ire iugales.  
 illi spumiferos glomerant a pectore cursus,<sup>1</sup>  
 pone natant delentque pedum vestigia cauda— 60  
 cum Thetis: "o magni genitor rectorque profundi,  
 aspicias in quales miserum patefeceris usus  
 æquor? eunt tutis terrarum crimina velis,  
 ex quo iura freti maiestatemque repostam  
 rupit Iasonia puppis Pagasæa rapina. 65  
 en aliud furto scelus et spolia hospita portans  
 navigat iniustæ temerarius arbiter Idæe,  
 heu quos gemitus terris caeloque daturus,

<sup>1</sup> cursus *P* : fluctus *ω*.

\* *i.e.*, Neptune.

\* *i.e.*, of the Tyrrhenian sea.

and already takes his measure with his father's spear. O sorrow! O fears that came too late to a mother's heart! Could I not, unhappy that I am, when first the timber of Rhoeteum was launched upon my flood, have raised a mighty sea and pursued with a tempest on the deep the adulterous robber's sails and led on all my sisters against him? Even now—but 'tis too late, the outrage hath been wrought in full. Yet will I go, and clinging to the gods of ocean and the right hand of second Jove<sup>a</sup>—nought else remains—entreat him in piteous supplication by the years of Tethys and his aged sire for one single storm." She spoke, and opportunely beheld the mighty monarch; he was coming from Oceanus his host, gladdened by the banquet, and his countenance suffused with the nectar of the deep: wherefore the winds and tempests are silent and with tranquil song proceed the Tritons who bear his armour and the rock-like sea-monsters and the Tyrrhenian herds,<sup>b</sup> and gambol around and below him, saluting their king; he towers on high above the peaceful waves, urging on his team with his three-pronged spear: frontwise they run at furious speed amid showers of foam, behind they swim and blot out their footprints with their tails:—when Thetis: "O sire and ruler of the mighty deep, seest thou to what uses thou hast made a way o'er the hapless ocean? The crimes of the nations pass by with unmolested sails, since the Pagasaean bark broke through the sanctions of the waters and profaned their hallowed majesty on Jason's quest of plunder. Lo! freighted with another wicked theft, the spoils of hospitality, sails the daring arbiter of unjust Ida, destined to cause what sorrow alas! to heaven and

cum reduces Danaï nocturnaque signa Caphereus  
exseret et dirum pariter quaeremus Ulixen."

Dixerat. illa gravi vultum demissa repulsa, 95  
quae iam excire fretum et ratibus bellare parabat  
Iliacis, alios animo<sup>1</sup> commenta paratus,  
tristis ad Haemonias detorquet brachia terras.  
ter conata manu, liquidum ter gressibus aequor  
reppulit et niveas feriunt vada Thessala plantas. 100  
laetantur montes et conubialia pandunt  
antra sinus lateque deae Sperchios abundat  
obuius et dulci vestigia circuit unda.  
illa nihil gavisā locis, sed coepta fatigat  
pectore consilia et sollers pietate magistra 105  
longaevum Chirona petit. domus ardua montem  
perforat et longo suspendit Pelion arcu ;  
pars exhausta manu, partem sua ruperat aetas.  
signa tamen divumque tori et quem quisque sacravit  
accubitu genioque locum monstrantur : at intra 110  
Centauri stabula alta patent, non aequa nefandis  
fratribus. hic hominum nullos experta cruores  
spicula nec truncae bellis genialibus orni  
aut consanguineos fracti crateres in hostes,  
sed pharetrae insontes et inania terga ferarum. 115  
haec quoque dum viridis ; nam tunc labor unus inermi  
nosse salutiferas dubiis animantibus herbas,  
aut monstrare lyra veteres heroas alumno.

Et tunc venatu rediturum in limine primo

<sup>1</sup> animo *P* : iterum *ω*.

\* A promontory at the southern end of Euboea, on which many Greek ships were wrecked when returning from Troy, because Nauplius, king of Euboea, showed false lights.

<sup>b</sup> He offended Poseidon, who sought to destroy him ; see *Odyssey*, xlii. 125 sq.

<sup>c</sup> i.e., at the marriage-feast of Peleus and Thetis.

billows, when the Danaans return and Caphereus<sup>a</sup> shows forth his nightly signals and we search together for the terrible Ulysses.<sup>b</sup>"

He spoke; but she, downcast at the stern refusal, for but now she was preparing to stir up the waters and make war upon the Ilian craft, devised in her mind another plan, and sadly turned her strokes toward the Hæmonian land. Thrice strove she with her arms, thrice spurned the clear water with her feet, and the Thessalian waves are washing her snow-white ankles. The mountains rejoice, the marriage-bowers fling open their recesses, and Spercheus in wide, abundant stream flows to meet the goddess and laps her footsteps with his fresh water. She delights not in the scene, but wearies her mind with schemes essayed, and taught cunning by her devoted love seeks out the aged Chiron. His lofty home bores deep into the mountain, beneath the long, overarching vault of Pelion; part had been hollowed out by toil, part worn away by its own age. Yet the images and couches of the gods are shown, and the places that each had sanctified by his reclining and his sacred presence<sup>c</sup>; within are the Centaur's wide and lofty stalls, far different from those of his wicked brethren. Here are no spears that have tasted human blood, nor ashen clubs broken in festal conflict, nor mixing-bowls shattered upon kindred foemen, but innocent quivers and mighty hides of beasts. These did he take while yet in the prime of age; but now, a warrior no more, his only toil was to learn the herbs that bring health to creatures doubting of their lives, or to describe to his pupil upon his lyre the heroes of old time.

On the threshold's edge he awaited his return from

opperiens properatque dapes largoque serenat 120  
igne domum : cum visa procul de litore surgens<sup>1</sup>  
Nereis ; erumpit silvis—dant gaudia vires—  
notaque<sup>2</sup> desueto crepuit senis ungula campo.  
tunc blandus dextra atque imos demissus in armos  
pauperibus tectis inducit et admonet antri. 125

Iamdudum tacito lustrat Thetis omnia visu  
nec perpressa moras : “ ubinam mea pignora, Chiron,  
dic,” ait, “ aut cur ulla puer iam tempora ducit  
te sine ? non merito trepidus sopor atraque matri  
signa deum et magnos utinam mentita timores ? 130  
namque modo infensos utero mihi contuor enses,  
nunc planctu livere manus, modo in ubera saevas  
ire feras ; saepe ipsa—nefas !—sub inania natum  
Tartara et ad Stygios iterum fero mergere fontes.  
hos abolere metus magici iubet ordine sacri 135  
Carpathius vates puerumque sub axe peracto<sup>3</sup>  
secretis lustrare fretis, ubi litora summa  
Oceani et genitor tepet inlabentibus astris  
Pontus. ibi ignotis horrenda piacula divis  
donaque—sed longum cuncta enumerare vetorque ;  
trade magis !” sic ficta parens : neque enim ille  
dedisset, 141

si molles habitus et tegmina foeda fateri  
ausa seni. tunc ipse refert : “ duc, optima, quaeso,  
duc genetrix humilique deos infringe precatu.

<sup>1</sup> surgens *PL* : mater  $\omega$ .

<sup>2</sup> notaque *P* : motaque  $\omega$ .      <sup>3</sup> peracto *P* : probato  $\omega$ .

\* Proteus, from his abode in the Carpathian sea. “axe peracto,” the bound or limit of the sky, i.e., beneath the horizon, not necessarily western, though that is the meaning here (l. 138).

<sup>3</sup> Here obviously = Oceanus, not the Euxine.

hunting, and was urging the laying of the feast and brightening his abode with lavish fire : when far off the Nereid was seen climbing upward from the shore ; he burst forth from the forests—joy speeds his going—and the well-known hoof-beat of the sage rang on the now unwonted plain. Then bowing down to his horse's shoulders he leads her with courtly hand within his humble dwelling and warns her of the cave.

Long time has Thetis been scanning every corner with silent glance : then, impatient of delay, she cries : " Tell me, Chiron, where is my darling ? Why spends the boy any time apart from thee ? Is it not with reason that my sleep is troubled, and terrible portents from the gods and fearful panics—would they were false !—afflict his mother's heart ? For now I behold swords that threaten to pierce my womb, now my arms are bruised with lamentation, now savage beasts assail my breasts ; often—ah, horror !—I seem to take my son down to the void of Tartarus, and dip him a second time in the springs of Styx. The Carpathian seer<sup>a</sup> bids me banish these terrors by the ordinance of a magic rite, and purify the lad in secret waters beyond the bound of heaven's vault, where is the farthest shore of Ocean and father Pontus<sup>b</sup> is warmed by the ingliding stars. There awful sacrifices and gifts to gods unknown—but 'tis long to recount all, and I am forbidden ; give him to me rather." Thus spoke his mother in lying speech—nor would he have given him up, had she dared to confess to the old man the soft raiment and dishonourable garb.<sup>c</sup> Then he replies : " Take him, I pray, O best of parents, take him, and assuage the gods with humble entreaty. For thy hopes are

<sup>a</sup> See II. 326 & 327.

nam superant tua vota modum placandaque multum  
 invidia est. non addo metum, sed vera fatebor : 146  
 nescio quid magnum—nec me patria omina fallunt—  
 vis festina parat tenuesque supervenit annos.  
 olim et ferre minas avideque audire solebat  
 imperia et nostris procul laud discedere ab antris :  
 nunc illum non Ossa capit, non Pelion ingens 151  
 Thessaliaeve nives.<sup>1</sup> ipsi mihi saepe queruntur  
 Centauri raptasque domos abstractaque coram  
 armenta et semet campis fluviisque fugari :  
 insidiasque et bella parant tumideque<sup>2</sup> minantur. 155  
 olim equidem Argoos pinus cum Thessala reges  
 hac veheret, iuvenem Alciden et Thesea vidi—  
 sed taceo." *figit gelidus Nereida pallor* :  
 ille aderat multo sudore et pulvere maior,  
 et tamen arma inter festinatosque labores 160  
 dulcis adhuc visu : niveo natat ignis in ore  
 purpureus fulvoque nitet coma gratior auro.  
 necdum prima nova lanugine vertitur aetas,  
 tranquillaeque faces oculis et plurima vultu  
 mater inest : qualis Lycia venator Apollo 165  
 cum redit et saevis permutat plectra pharetris.  
 forte et laetus adest—o quantum gaudia formae  
 adiciunt !—: fetam Pholoes sub rupe leaenam  
 perculerat ferro vacuisque reliquerat antris  
 ipsam, sed catulos adportat et incitat unguis. 170  
 quos tamen, ut fido genetrix in limine visa est,  
 abicit exceptamque avidis circumligat ulnis,  
 iam gravis amplexu iamque aequus vertice matri.

<sup>1</sup> Thessaliaeve nives  $\omega$ : Pharsaliaeve nives  $P$ : thessaliae iuvenes  $E$ .

<sup>2</sup> tumideque *Kohlmann* : timideque  $P$ : tumidique  $\omega$ .

\* "purpureus," as in Virgil's "lumenque iuventae purpureum" (*Aen.* i. 590), also cf. Hor. *C.* iii. 3. 12.

pitched too high, and envy needs much appeasing. I add not to thy fears, but will confess the truth: some swift and violent deed—the forebodings of a sire deceive me not—is preparing, far beyond his tender years. Formerly he was wont to endure my anger, and listen eagerly to my commands nor wander far from my cave: now Ossa cannot contain him, nor mighty Pelion and all the snows of Thessaly. Even the Centaurs often complain to me of plundered homes and herds stolen before their eyes, and that they themselves are driven from field and river; they devise violence and fraud, and utter angry threats. Once when the Thessalian pine bore hither the princes of the Argo, I saw the young Alcides and Theseus—but I say no more.” Cold pallor seized the daughter of Nereus: lo! he was come, made larger by much dust and sweat, and yet for all his weapons and hastened labours still pleasant to the sight; a radiant glow<sup>a</sup> shimmers on his snow-white countenance, and his locks shine more comely than tawny gold. The bloom of youth is not yet changed by new-springing down, a tranquil flame burns in his glance, and there is much of his mother in his look: even as when the hunter Apollo returns from Lycia and exchanges his fierce quiver for the quill. By chance too he is in joyful mood—ah, how joy enhances beauty!—; beneath Pholoë’s cliff he had stricken a lioness lately delivered and had left her in the empty lair, but had brought the cubs and was making them show their claws. Yet when he sees his mother on the well-known threshold, away he throws them, catches her up and binds her in his longing arms, already violent in his embrace and equal to her in height. *Patroclus follows him, bound*



*insequitur magno iam tunc conexus amore*  
*Patroclus tantisque extenditur aemulus actis,* 175  
*par studiis aevique modis, sed robore longe,*  
*et tamen aequali visurus Pergama fato.*

*Protinus ille subit rapido quae proxima saltu*  
*flumina fumantesque genas crinemque novatur*  
*fontibus: Eurotae qualis vada Castor anhelò* 180  
*intrat equo fessumque sui iubar excitat astri.*  
*miratur comitque senex, nunc pectora mulcens,*  
*nunc fortes umeros: angunt sua gaudia matrem.*  
*tunc libare dapes Baccheaque muncra Chiron*  
*orat et attonitae varia oblectamina nectens* 185  
*elicit extremo chelyn et solantia curas*  
*fila movet leviterque expertas pollice chordas*  
*dat puero. canit ille libens immania laudum*  
*semina: quot tumidae superarit iussa novercae*  
*Amphitryoniades, crudum quo Bebryca caestu* 190  
*obruerit Pollux, quanto circumdata nexu*  
*ruperit Aegides Minoia bracchia tauri,*  
*maternos in fine toros superisque gravatum*  
*Pelion: hic victo risit Thetis anxia vultu.*  
*nox trahit in somnos, saxo conlabitur ingens* 195  
*Centaurus blandusque umeris se innectit Achilles,*  
*quamquam ibi fida parens, adsuetaque pectora mavult.*  
*At Thetis undisonis per noctem in rupibus astans,*  
*quae nato secreta velit, quibus abdere terris*  
*destinet, huc illuc divisa mente volutat.* 200

to him even then by a strong affection, and strains to rival all his mighty doings, well-matched in the pursuits and ways of youth, but far behind in strength, and yet to pass to Pergamum with equal fate.

Straightway with rapid bound he hies him to the nearest river, and freshens in its waters his steaming face and hair: just as Castor enters the shallows of Eurotas on his panting steed, and tricks out anew the weary splendours of his star. The old man marvels as he adorns him, caressing now his breast, now his strong shoulders: her very joy pierces his mother's heart. Then Chiron prays her to taste the banquet and the gifts of Bacchus, and contriving various amusements for her beguiling at last brings forth the lyre and moves the care-consoling strings, and trying the chords lightly with his finger gives them to the boy. Gladly he sings of the mighty causes of noble deeds: how many behests of his haughty stepmother the son of Amphitryon performed, how Pollux with his glove smote down the cruel Bebryx, with what a grip the son of Aegeus enfolded and crushed the limbs of the Minoan bull, lastly his own mother's marriage-feast and Pelion trodden by the gods. Then Thetis relaxed her anxious countenance and smiled. Night draws them on to slumber: the huge Centaur lays him down on a stony couch, and Achilles lovingly twines his arms about his shoulders—though his faithful parent is there—and prefers the wonted breast.

But Thetis, standing by night upon the sea-echoing rocks, this way and that divides her purpose, and ponders in what hiding-place she will set her son, in what country she shall choose to conceal him. Nearest

proxima, sed studiis multum Mavortia Thrace ;  
 nec Macetum gens dura placet laudumque daturi  
 Cecropidae stimulos, nimium opportuna carinis  
 Sestos Abydenique sinus : placet ire per altas  
 Cycladas. hiespretæ Myconosque humilisque Seriphos  
 et Lemnos non aequa viris atque hospita Delos 206  
 gentibus. imbelli nuper Lycomedis ab aula  
 virgineos coetus et litora persona ludo  
 audierat, duros laxantem Aegææona nexus  
 missa sequi centumque dei numerare catenas. 210  
 hæc placet, hæc timidae tellus tutissima matri.  
 qualis vicino volueris iam sedula partu  
 iamque timens, qua fronde domum suspendat inanem,  
 providet hic ventos, hic anxia cogitat angues,  
 hic homines : tandem dubiæ placet umbra, novisque  
 vix stetit in ramis et protinus arbor amatur. 216

Altera consilio superest tristemque fatigat  
 cura deam, natum ipsa sinu complexa per undas  
 an magno Tritone ferat, ventosne volucres  
 advocet an pelago solitam Thaumantida pasci. 220  
 elicit inde fretis et murice frenat acuto  
 delphinas biugos, quos illi maxima Tethys  
 gurgite Atlanteo pelagi sub valle sonora  
 nutrierat ;—nullis vada per Neptunia glaucae  
 tantus honos formæ nandique potentia nec plus 225  
 pectoris humani—iubet hos subsistere pleno

\* The Athenians.

† See the story of Hypsipyle, *Theb.* v. 49 sq.

‡ King of Scyros.

§ Also named Briareus, one of the sons of Uranus, put in chains by Cronos, and set free by Zeus : Thetis went in search of him to bring aid to Zeus when threatened by the other Olympians (see Hesiod, *Theog.* 502 ; Homer, *Il.* i. 398 sqq.). "centum," because he had a hundred arms.

• Iris, i.e. the rainbow, that seems to draw moisture from

is Thrace, but steeped in the passionate love of war ; nor does the hardy folk of Macedon please her, nor the sons of Cecrops,<sup>a</sup> sure to excite to noble deeds, nor Sestos and the bay of Abydos, too opportune for ships ; she decides to roam the lofty Cyclades. Of these she spurns Myconos and humble Seriphos, and Lemnos cruel to its men,<sup>b</sup> and Delos, that gives all the world a welcome. Of late from the unwarlike palace of Lycomedes<sup>c</sup> had she heard the sound of maiden bands and the echo of their sport along the shore, what time she was sent to follow Aegaeon<sup>d</sup> freed from his stubborn bonds and to count the hundred fetters of the god. This land finds favour, and seems safest to the timid mother. Even so a bird already taking anxious thought, as her delivery draws nigh, on what branch to hang her empty home, here foresees winds, there bethinks her fearfully of snakes, and there of men ; at last in her doubt a shady spot finds favour ; scarce has she alighted on the boughs, and straightway loves the tree.

One more care abides in her mind and troubles the sad goddess, whether she shall carry her son in her own bosom o'er the waves, or use great Triton's aid, whether she shall summon the swift winds to help her, or the Thaumantian<sup>e</sup> that is wont to drink the main. Then she calls out from the waves and bridles with a sharp-edged shell her team of dolphins twain, which Tethys, mighty queen, had nourished for her in an echoing vale beneath the sea ;—none throughout all Neptune's watery realm had such renown for their sea-green beauty, nor greater speed of swimming, nor more of human sense ;—these she the sea, *cf.* Ovid, *Met.* i. 271 "concipit Iris aquas alimentaque nubibus adfert." Iris was the daughter of Thaumas.

el:  
 sea  
 the  
 1. 398  
 • Iris,  
 524

: rotat  $P$ .  
 : senior  $P$ : tenuis  $\omega$ .

amably mean "gallops 9  
 point here.  
 easily.

halts in the deep shore-water, lest they take harm from the touch of naked earth. Then in her own arms she carries Achilles, his body utterly relaxed in a boy's slumber, from the rocks of the Haemonian cave down to the placid waters and the beach that she had bidden be silent; Cynthia lights her way and shines out with full orb. Chiron escorts<sup>a</sup> the goddess, and careless of the sea entreats her speedy return, and hides his moistened eyes and high upon his horse's body gazes out towards them as suddenly they are whirled away, and now—and now are lost to view, where for a short while the foamy marks of their going gleam white and the wake dies away into the watery main. Him destined never more to return to Thessalian Tempe now mournful Pholoë bewails, now cloudy Othrys,<sup>b</sup> and Spercheos with diminished flood and the silent grotto of the sage; the Fauns listen for his boyish songs in vain, and the Nymphs bemoan their long-hoped-for nuptials.

Now day o'erwhelms the stars, and from the low and level main Titan wheels heavenward his dripping steeds, and down from the expanse of air falls the sea that the chariot bore up; but long since had the mother traversed the waves and gained the Scyrian shores, and the weary dolphins had been loosed from their mistress' yoke: when the boy's sleep was stirred, and his opening eyes grew conscious of the inpouring day. In amaze at the light that greets him he asks, where is he, what are these waves, where is Pelion? All he beholds is different and unknown, and he hesitates to recognize his mother. Quickly she caresses him and soothes his fear: "If, dear lad, a kindly lot had brought me the wedding that it offered, in the fields of heaven should I be

sidus grande plagis, magnique puerpera caeli  
 nil humilis Parcas terrenaque fata vereretur. 255  
 nunc impar tibi, nate, genus, praeclusaque leti  
 tantum a matre via est; quin et metuenda propinquant  
 tempora et extremis admota pericula metis.  
 cedamus, paulumque animos submitte viriles  
 atque habitus dignare meos. si Lydia dura 260  
 pensa manu mollesque tulit Tiryntius hastas,  
 si decet aurata Bacchum vestigia palla  
 verrere, virgineos si Iuppiter induit artus,  
 nec magnum ambigui fregerunt Caenea sexus:  
 hac<sup>1</sup> sine, quaeso, minas nubemque exire malignam.<sup>2</sup>  
 mox iterum campos, iterum Centaurica reddam 266  
 lustra tibi: per ego hoc decus et ventura iuventae  
 gaudia, si terras humilemque experta maritum  
 te propter, si progenitum Stygos amne severo  
 armavi—totumque utinam!—, cape tuta parumper  
 tegmina nil nocitura animo. cur ora reducis 271  
 quidve parant oculi? pudet hoc mitescere cultu?  
 per te, care puer, cognata per aequora iuro,  
 nesciet hoc Chiron.” sic horrida pectora tractat  
 nequiquam mulcens; obstat genitorque roganti 275  
 nutritorque ingens et cruda exordia magnae  
 indolis. effrenae tumidum velut igne iuventae  
 si quis equum primis submittere temptet habenis:  
 ille diu campis fluviisque et honore superbo

<sup>1</sup> hac *Postgate*; hae *P*: has *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> nubemque malignam *P*: numenque malignum *ω*.

<sup>a</sup> Hercules spun wool for Omphale in Lydia.

<sup>b</sup> Jupiter disguised himself as Diana to gain possession of Callisto (Ovid, *Met.* ii. 425).

<sup>c</sup> First a girl, Caenis, then a man, then a woman again (Ovid, *Met.* xii. 189; Virg. *Aen.* vi. 448).

holding thee, a glorious star, in my embrace, nor a celestial mother should I fear the lowly Fates or the destinies of earth. But now unequal is thy birth, my son, and only on thy mother's side is the way of death barred for thee; moreover, times of terror draw nigh, and peril hovers about the utmost goal. Retire we then, relax awhile thy mighty spirit, and scorn not this raiment of mine. If the Tirynthian took in his rough hand Lydian wool and women's wands,<sup>a</sup> if it becomes Bacchus to trail a gold-embroidered robe behind him, if Jupiter put on a woman's form,<sup>b</sup> and doubtful sex weakened not the mighty Caeneus,<sup>c</sup> this way, I entreat thee, suffer me to escape the threatening, baleful cloud. Soon will I restore thy plains and the fields where the Centaurs roam: by this beauty of thine and the coming joys of youth I pray thee, if for thy sake I endured the earth and an inglorious mate, if at thy birth I fortified thee with the stern waters of Styx<sup>d</sup>—ay, would I had wholly!—take these safe robes awhile, they will in no wise harm thy valour. Why dost thou turn away? What means that glance? Art thou ashamed to soften thee in this garb? Dear lad, I swear it by my kindred waters, Chiron shall know nought of this." So doth she work on his rough heart, vainly cajoling; the thought of his sire and his great teacher oppose her prayer and the rude beginnings of his mighty spirit. Even so, should one try to subdue with earliest rein a horse full of the mett'e-some fire of ungoverned youth, he having long delighted in stream and meadow and his own proud

. . . . . Styx,  
 . . . . . except  
 . . . . .



gavisus non colla iugo, non aspera praebet      250  
 ora lupis dominique fremit captivus inire  
 imperia atque alios miratur discere cursus.

Quis deus attonitae fraudes astumque parenti  
 contulit? *indocilem quae mens detraxit Achillem?*  
 Palladi litoreae celebrabat Scyros honorum      255  
 forte diem, placidoque satae Lycomede sorores  
 luce sacra patriis, quae rara licentia, muris  
 exierant dare veris opes divaeque severas  
 fronde ligare comas et spargere floribus hastam.  
 omnibus eximium formae decus, omnibus idem      260  
 cultus et expleto teneri iam sine pudoris  
 virginitas matura toris annique tumentes.  
 sed quantum virides pelagi Venus addita Nymphas  
 obruit, aut umeris quantum Diana relinquit  
 Naidas, effulget tantum regina decori      265  
 Deidamia chori pulchrisque sororibus obstat.  
 illius et roseo flammatur purpura vultu  
 et gemmis lux maior inest et blandius aurum :  
 atque ipsi par forma deae est,<sup>1</sup> si pectoris angues  
 ponat et exempta pacetur casside vultus.      300  
 hanc ubi ducentem longe socia agmina vidit,  
 trux puer et nullo temeratus pectora motu  
 deriguit totisque novum bibit ossibus ignem.  
 nec latet haustus amor, sed fax vibrata medullis  
 in vultus atque ora redit lucemque genarum      305  
 tingit et impulsus tenui sudore pererrat.

<sup>1</sup> deae est *Kohlmann* : deae ω : deest *P.*

beauty, gives not his neck to the yoke, nor his fierce mouth to the bridle, and snorts with rage at passing beneath a master's sway and marvels that he learns another gait.

What god endued the despairing mother with fraud and cunning? What device drew Achilles from his stubborn purpose? It chanced that Scyros was keeping festal day in honour of Pallas, guardian of the shore, and that the sisters, offspring of peace-loving Lycomedes, had on this sacred morn gone forth from their native town—a licence rarely given—to pay tribute of the spring, and bind their grave tresses with the leaf of the goddess and scatter flowers upon her spear. All were of rarest beauty, all clad alike and all in lusty youth, their years of girlish modesty now ended, and maidenhood ripe for the marriage-couch. But as far as Venus by comparison doth surpass the green Nymphs of the sea, or as Diana rises taller by head and shoulders than the Naiads, so doth Deidamia, queen of the lovely choir, outshine and dazzle her fair sisters. The bright colour flames upon her rosy countenance, a more brilliant light is in her jewels, the gold has a more alluring gleam; as beauteous were the goddess herself, would she but lay aside the serpents on her breast, and doff her helm and pacify her brow. When he beheld her far in advance of her attendant train, the lad, ungentle as he was and heart-whole from any touch of passion, stood spellbound and drank in strange fire through all his frame. Nor does the love he has imbibed lie hidden, but the flame pulsating in his inmost being returns to his face and colours the glow upon his cheeks, and as he feels its power runs o'er his body with a light sweat. As when the

lactea Massagetæ veluti cum pocula fuscant  
 sanguine puniceo vel ebur corrumpitur ostro :  
 sic variis manifesta notis—palletque rubetque—  
 flamma repens. eat atque ultro ferus hospita sacra  
 disiciat turbæ securus et immemor ævi, 311  
 ni pudor et iunctæ teneat reverentia matris.  
 ut pater armenti quondam ductorque futurus,  
 cui nondum toto peraguntur cornua gyro,  
 cum sociam pastus niveo candore iuveneam 315  
 aspicit, ardescunt animi primusque per ora  
 spumat amor, spectant hilares obstantque magistri.

Occupat arrepto iam conscia tempore mater :  
 “hasne inter simulare choros et bracchia ludo  
 nectere, nate, grave est? gelida quid tale sub Ossa  
 Peliacisque iugis? o si mihi iungere curas 321  
 atque alium portare sinu contingat Achillen!”  
 mulcetur laetumque rubet visusque protervos  
 obliquat vestesque manu levior repellit.  
 aspicit ambiguum genetrix cogique<sup>1</sup> volentem 325  
 iniecitque sinus; tum colla rigentia mollit  
 submittitque graves umeros et fortia laxat  
 bracchia et impexos certo domat ordine crines  
 ac sua dilecta cervice monilia transfert;  
 et picturato cohibens vestigia limbo 330  
 incessum motumque docet fandique pudorem.  
 qualiter artificii victurae pollice cerae  
 accipiunt formas ignemque manumque sequuntur :  
 talis erat divæ natum mutantis imago.  
 nec luctata diu; superest nam plurimus illi 335

<sup>1</sup> cogique *Heinsius* : cogitque *Pw.*

Massagetæ darken milk-white bowls with blood-red dye, or ivory is stained with purple, so by varying signs of blush and pallor does the sudden fire betray its presence. He would rush forward and unprovoked fiercely break up the ceremonies of his hosts, reckless of the crowd and forgetful of his years, did not shame restrain him and awe of the mother by his side. As when a bullock, soon to be the sire and leader of a herd, though his horns have not yet come full circle, perceives a heifer of snowy whiteness, the comrade of his pasture, his spirit takes fire, and he foams at the mouth with his first passion; glad at heart the herdsmen watch him and check his fury.

Seizing the moment his mother purposely accosts him: "Is it too hard a thing, my son, to make pretence of dancing and join hands in sport among these maidens? Hast thou aught such 'neath Ossa and the crags of Pelion? O, if it were my lot to match two loving hearts, and to bear another Achilles in my arms!" He is softened, and blushes for joy, and with sly and sidelong glance repels the robes less certainly. His mother sees him in doubt and willing to be compelled, and casts the raiment o'er him; then she softens his stalwart neck and bows his strong shoulders, and relaxes the muscles of his arms, and tames and orders duly his uncombed tresses, and sets her own necklace about the neck she loves; then keeping his step within the embroidered skirt she teaches him gait and motion and modesty of speech. Even as the waxen images that the artist's thumb will make to live take form and follow the fire and the hand that carves them, such was the picture of the goddess as she transformed her son. Nor did she struggle long; for plenteous charm re-

Invita virtute decor, fallitque tuentes  
ambiguus tenuique latens discrimine sexus.

Procedunt, iterumque monens iterumque fatigans  
blanda Thetis : " sic ergo gradum, sic ora manusque,  
nate, feres comitesque modis imitabere fictis, 310  
ne te suspectum molli non misceat aulae  
rector et incepti pereant mendacia furti."  
dicit et admoto non distat comere tactu.  
sic ubi virginis Iteate lassata Therapnis  
ad patrem fratremque redit, comes haeret eunti 315  
mater et ipsa umeros exsertaque brachia velat ;  
ipsa arcum pharetrasque locat vestemque latentem  
deducit sparsosque tumet componere crines.

Protinus adgreditur regem atque ibi testibus aris  
" hanc tibi," ait, " nostri germanam, rector, Achillis 350  
— nonne vides, ut torva genas acquandaque fratri ?—  
tradimus : arma umeris arcumque animosa petebat  
ferre et Amazonio conubia pellere ritu.  
sed mihi curarum satis est pro stirpe virili :  
haec calathos et sacra ferat, tu frange regendo 355  
indocilem sexuque tene, dum nubilis aetas  
solvendusque pudor ; neve exercere protervas<sup>1</sup>  
gymnadas aut lustris nemorum concede vagari.  
intus ale et similes inter secluide puellas ;  
litore praecipue portuque arcere memento. 360

<sup>1</sup> protervas ω : catervas P.

mains to him though his manhood brook it not, and he baffles beholders by the puzzle of his sex that by a narrow margin hides its secret.

They go forward, and Thetis unsparingly plies her counsels and persuasive words : " Thus then, my son, must thou manage thy gait, thus thy features and thy hands, and imitate thy comrades and counterfeit their ways, lest the king suspect thee and admit thee not to the women's chambers, and the crafty cunning of our enterprise be lost." So speaking she delays not to put correcting touches to his attire. Thus when Hecate<sup>a</sup> returns wearied to her sire and brother from Therapnae, haunt of maidens, her mother bears her company as she goes, and with her own hand covers her shoulders and bared arms, herself arranges the bow and quiver, and pulls down the girt-up robe, and is proud to trim the disordered tresses.

Straightway she accosts the monarch, and there in the presence of the altars : " Here, O king," she says, " I present to thee the sister of my Achilles—seest thou not how proud her glance and like her brother's ?—so high her spirit, she begged for arms and a bow to carry on her shoulders, and like an Amazon to spurn the thought of wedlock. But my son is enough care for me ; let her carry the baskets at the sacrifice, do thou control and tame her wilfulness, and keep her to her sex, till the time for marriage come and the end of her maiden modesty ; nor suffer her to engage in wanton wrestling-matches, nor to frequent the woodland haunts. Bring her up indoors, in seclusion among girls of her own age ; above all remember to keep her from the harbour and the

\* Another name for Diana.

vidisti modo vela Phrygum : iam mutua iura  
fallere transmissae pelago didicere carinae."

Accedit dictis pater ingenioque parentis  
occultum Aeaciden—quis divum fraudibus obstet ?—  
accipit ; ultro etiam veneratur supplice dextra 365  
et grates electus agit : nec turba piarum  
Scyriadum cessat nimio defigere visu  
virginis ora novae, quantum cervice comisque  
emineat quantumque umeros ac pectora fundat.  
dehinc sociare choros castisque accedere sacris 370  
hortantur, ceduntque loco et contingere gaudent.  
qualiter Idaliae volucres, ubi mollia frangunt  
nubila, iam longum caeloque domoque gregatae,  
si iunxit pinnas diversoque hospita tractu  
venit avis, cunctae primum mirantur et horrent : 375  
mox propius propiusque volant, atque aere in ipso  
paulatim fecere suam plausuque secundo  
circueunt hilares et ad alta cubilia ducunt.

Digreditur multum cunctata in limine mater,  
dum repetit monitus arcanaque murmura figit 380  
auribus et tacito dat verba novissima vultu.  
tunc excepta freto longe cervice reflexa  
abnatat et blandis adfatur litora votis :  
"cara mihi tellus, magnae cui pignora curae  
depositumque ingens timido commisimus astu, 385  
sis felix taceasque, precor, quo more tacebat  
Creta Rheae : te longus honos aeternaue cingent  
templa nec instabili fama superabere Delo ;

\* *i.e.*, of Paris.

† Doves, as sacred to Venus, who had a shrine at Idalium.

\* When she gave birth to Zeus.

† Delos floated till made fast by Apollo.

shore. Lately thou sawest the Phrygian<sup>a</sup> sails : already ships that have crossed the sea have learnt treason to mutual loyalties."

The sire accedes to her words, and receives the disguised Achilles by his mother's ruse—who can resist when gods deceive? Nay more, he venerates her with a suppliant's hand, and gives thanks that he was chosen; nor is the band of duteous Scyrian maidens slow to dart keen glances at the face of their new comrade, how she o'ertops them by head and neck, how broad her expanse of breast and shoulders; then they invite her to join the dance and approach the holy rites, and make room for her in their ranks and rejoice to be near her. Just as Idalian birds,<sup>b</sup> cleaving the soft clouds and long since gathered in the sky or in their homes, if a strange bird from some distant region has joined them wing to wing, are at first all filled with amaze and fear; then nearer and nearer they fly, and while yet in the air have made him one of them and hover joyfully around with favouring beat of pinions and lead him to their lofty resting-places.

Long, ere she departs, lingers the mother at the gate, while she repeats advice and implants whispered secrets in his ear and in hushed tones gives her last counsels. Then she plunges into the main, and gazing back swims far away, and entreats with flattering prayers the island-shore: "O land that I love, to whom by timid cunning I have committed the pledge of my anxious care, a trust that is great indeed, mayst thou prosper and be silent, I beg, as Crete was silent for Rhea<sup>c</sup>; enduring honour and everlasting shrines shall gird thee, nor shalt thou be surpassed by unstable<sup>d</sup> Delos; sacred alike to wind



Lerna graves clipeos caesis vestire iuvenis.  
 dat bello pedites Aetolus et asper Acarnan,  
 Argos agit turmas, vacuantur pascua ditis  
 Arcadiae, frenat celeres Epiros alumnos, 420  
 Phocis et Aoniae iaculis rarescitis umbrae,  
 murorum tormenta Pylos Messenaeque tendunt.  
 nulla immunis humus ; velluntur postibus altis  
 arma olim dimissa patrum, flammisque liquescunt  
 dona deum : creptum superis Mars efferat aurum. 425  
 nusquam umbrae veteres : minor Othrys et arduasidunt  
 Taygeta, exuti viderunt aera montes.

iam natat omne nemus : caeduntur robora classi,  
 silva minor remis. ferrum lassatur in usus  
 innumeros, quod rostra liget, quod muniat arma, 430  
 belligeros quod frenet equos, quod mille catenis  
 squalentes nectat tunicas, quod sanguine fumet  
 vulneraque alta bibat, quod conspirante veneno  
 impellat mortes ; tenuant umentia saxa  
 attritu et pigris addunt mucronibus iras. 435  
 nec modus aut arcus lentare aut fundere glandes  
 aut torrere sudes galeasque attollere conis.  
 hos inter motus pigram gemit una quietem  
 Thessalia et geminis incusat fata querellis,  
 quod senior Peleus nec adhuc maturus Achilles. 440

Iam Pelopis terras Graiumque exhausterat orbem  
 praecipitans in transtra viros insanus equosque  
 Bellipotens. fervent portus et operta carinis  
 stagna suasque hiemes classis promota suosque

Lerna in covering heavy shields with the hides of slaughtered bullocks. Aetolia and fierce Acarnania send infantry to war, Argos collects her squadrons, the pasture-lands of rich Arcadia are emptied, Epiros bridles her swift-footed nurslings,<sup>a</sup> ye shades of Phocis and Aonia grow scant by reason of the javelins, Pylos and Messene strain their fortress-engines. No land but bears its burden; ancestral weapons long renounced are torn from lofty portals, gifts to the gods melt in the flame; gold reft from divine keeping Mars turns to fiercer use. Nowhere are the shady haunts of old: Othrys is lesser grown, lofty Taygetus sinks low, the shorn hills see the light of day. Now the whole forest is afloat: oaks are hewn to make a fleet, the woods are diminished for oars. Iron is forced into countless uses, for riveting prows, for armour of defence, for bridling chargers, for knitting rough coats of mail by a thousand links, to smoke with blood, to drink deep of wounds, to drive death home in conspiracy with poison; they make the dripping whetstones thin with grinding, and add wrath to sluggish sword-points. No limit is there to the shaping of bows or heaping up of bullets or the charring of stakes or the heightening of helms with crests. Amid such commotion Thessaly alone bewails her indolent repose, and brings a twofold complaint against the Fates, that Peleus is too old and Achilles not yet ripe of age.

Already the lord of war had drained the land of Pelops and the Grecian world, madly flinging aboard both men and horses. All aswarm are the harbours and the bays invisible for shipping, and the moving

<sup>a</sup> *Cf.* Virgil, *Georg.* i. 57 "Etiadum palmas Epiros equarum."

attollit fluctus ; ipsum iam puppibus aequor 443  
deficit et totos consumunt carbasa ventos.

Prima ratis Danaas Hecateia congregat Aulis,  
rupibus expositis longique crepidine dorsi  
Euboicum scandens<sup>1</sup> Aulis mare, litora multum  
Caphereus 450  
e Pelasgas  
er undis

intonuit saevaeque dedit praesagia noctis.  
coctus ibi armorum Troiae fatalis, ibi ingens  
iuratur bellum, donec sol annuus omnes 455  
conficeret metas. tunc primum Graecia vires  
contemplata suas ; tunc sparsa ac dissona moles  
in corpus vultumque coit et rege sub uno  
disposita est. sic curva feras indago latentes  
claudit et admotis paulatim cassibus artat. 460  
illae ignem sonitumque pavent diffusaque linquunt  
avia miranturque suum decrescere montem,  
donec in angustam ceciderunt undique vallem ;  
inque vicem stupuere greges socioque timore  
mansuescunt : simul hirtus aper, simul ursa lupusque  
cogitur et captos contempsit cerva leones. 466

Sed quamquam et gemini pariter sua bella capessant  
Atridae famamque avida virtute paternam  
Tydides Sthenelusque premat, nec cogitet annos  
Antilochos septemque Ajax umbone coruscet 470  
armenti reges atque aequum moenibus orbem.  
consiliisque armisque vigil contendat Ulixes :  
omnis in absentem belli manus ardet Achillem,  
nomen Achillis amant, et in Hectors solus Achilles

<sup>1</sup> scandens *Pw* : scindens *Menke*, but *cf.* Theb. ii. 41.

\* *Cf.* note on i. 93.

<sup>b</sup> i.e., the seven bullocks whose hides went to make his shield.

fleet stirs its own storms and billows ; the sea itself fails the vessels, and their canvas swallows up every breath of wind.

Aulis, sacred to Hecate, first gathers together the Danaan fleet, Aulis, whose exposed cliff and long-projecting ridge climb the Euboean sea, coast beloved by the mountain-wandering goddess, and Caphereus, that raises his head hard by against the snarling waves. He, when he beheld the Pelasgian ships sail by, thrice thundered from peak to wave, and gave presage of a night of fury.<sup>a</sup> There assembles the armament for Troy's undoing, there the vast array is sworn, while the sun completes an annual course. Then first did Greece behold her own might ; then a scattered, dissonant mass took form and feature, and was marshalled under one single lord. Even so does the round hunting-net confine the hidden beasts, and gradually hem them in as the toils are drawn close. They in panic of the torches and the shouting leave their wide pathless haunts, and marvel that their own mountain is shrinking, till from every side they pour into the narrow vale ; the herds startle each other, and are tamed by mutual fear ; bristly boar and bear and wolf are driven together, and the hind despises the captured lions.

But although the twain Atridae make war in their own cause together, though Sthenelus and Tydeus' son surpass in eager valour their fathers' fame, and Antilochus heeds not his years, and Ajax shakes upon his arm the seven leaders of the herd<sup>b</sup> and the circle vast as a city-wall, though Ulysses, sleepless in counsel and deeds of arms, joins in the quarrel, yet all the host yearns ardently for the absent Achilles, lovingly they dwell upon Achilles' name, Achilles alone is

poscitur, illum unum Teucris Priamoque loquuntur  
 fatalem. quis enim Haemoniis sub vallibus alter 470  
 creverit effossa reptans nive? cuius adortus<sup>1</sup>  
 cruda rudimenta et teneros formaverit annos  
 Centaurus? patrii propior cui linea caeli,  
 quemve alium Stygios tulerit secreta per amnes 480  
 Nereis et pulchros ferro praestruxerit artus?  
 haec Graiae castris iterant traduntque cohortes.  
 cedit turba ducum vincique haud maesta fatetur.  
 sic cum pallentes Phlegraea in castra coirent  
 caelicolae iamque Odrysiam Gradivus in hastam 485  
 surgeret et Libycos Tritonia tolleret angues  
 ingentemque manu curvaret Delius arcum,  
 stabat anhiela metu solum Natura Tonantem  
 respiciens—quando ille hiemes tonitrusque vocaret  
 nubibus, igniferam quot fulmina posceret Aetnen?

Atque ibi dum mixta vallati plebe suorum 491  
 et maris et belli consultant tempora reges.  
 increpitans magno vatem Calchanta tumultu  
 Protesilaus ait—namque huic bellare cupido  
 praecipua et primae iam tunc data gloria mortis—  
 "o nimium Phoebi tripodumque oblite tuorum, 496  
 Thestoride, quando ora deo possessa movebis  
 iustius aut quianam<sup>2</sup> Parcarum occulta recludis<sup>3</sup>?  
 cernis ut ignotum cuncti stupeantque fremantque<sup>4</sup>  
 Aeaciden? sordent vulgo Calydonius heros 500

<sup>1</sup> adortus *P*ω: ad ortus *E*: ab ortu *Q* (correction from ad ortus). <sup>2</sup> quianam *P*: quaenam ω.

<sup>3</sup> recludis *Garrod*: recludes *P*ω.

<sup>4</sup> fremantque *E*: premantque *P*ω.

<sup>a</sup> Scene of the battle of gods and giants, part of Macedonia, also called *Pallene*. <sup>b</sup> i.e., *Thracian*.

<sup>c</sup> I have adopted *Garrod*'s reading here, giving "recludo" the meaning of "conceal"; "quaenam . . . recludes" would mean "What mysteries wilt thou reveal?"

called for against Hector, him and none other do they speak of as the doom of Priam and of Troy. For who else grew up from infancy crawling on fresh-dug snow in the Haemonian valleys? Whom else did the Centaur take in hand and shape his rude beginnings and tender years? Whose line of ancestry runs nearer heaven? Whom else did a Nereid take by stealth through the Stygian waters and make his fair limbs impenetrable to steel? Such talk do the Grecian cohorts repeat and interchange. The band of chieftains yields before him and gladly owns defeat. So when the pale denizens of heaven flocked into the Phlegraean camp,<sup>a</sup> and already Gradivus was towering to the height of his Odrysian<sup>b</sup> spear and Tritonia raised her Libyan snakes and the Delian strongly bent his mighty bow, Nature in breathless terror stood looking to the Thunderer alone—when would *he* summon the lightnings and the tempests from the clouds, how many thunderbolts would he ask of fiery Aetna?

There, while the princes, surrounded by the mingled multitudes of their folk, hold counsel of times for sailing and for war, Protesilaus amid great tumult rebukes the prophet Calchas and cries—for to him was given the keenest desire to fight, and the glory even then of suffering death the first: "O son of Thestor, forgetful of Phoebus and thy own tripods, when wilt thou open thy god-possessioned lips more surely, or why dost thou hide the secret things of Fate<sup>c</sup>? Seest thou how all are amazed at the unknown Aeacides and clamour for him? The Calydonian hero<sup>d</sup> seems as nought in the people's eyes,

<sup>a</sup> Diomede.

et magno genitus Telamone Ajaxque secundus,  
nos quoque : sed Mavors et Troia arrepta probabunt.  
illum neglectis—pudet heu !—ductoribus omnes  
belligerum ceu numen amant. dic ocius aut cur  
serta comis et multus honos ? quibus abditus oris  
quave iubes tellure peti ? nam fama nec antris 506  
Chironis patria nec degere Peleos aula.

heia, inrumpe deos et fata latentia vexa,  
laurigerosque ignes, si quando, avidissimus hauri !  
arma horrenda tibi saevosque remisimus enses, 510  
numquam has imbelles galea violabere vittas :  
sed felix numeroque ducum praestantior omni,  
si magnum Danais per te<sup>1</sup> deprendis<sup>2</sup> Achillem."

Iamdudum trepido circumfert lumina motu  
intransemque deum primo pallore fatetur 515  
Thestorides ; mox igne genas et sanguine torquens<sup>3</sup>  
nec socios nec castra videt, sed caecus et absens  
nunc superum magnos deprendit in aethere coetus,  
nunc sagas adfatur aves, nunc dura sororum  
licia, turiferas modo consulit anxius aras 520  
flammarumque apicem rapit et caligine sacra  
pascitur. exsiliunt crines rigidisque laborat  
vitta comis, nec colla loco nec in ordine gressus.  
tandem fessa tremens longis mugitibus ora

<sup>1</sup> per te Garrod (from own *ms.*) : pro te *Pw*.

<sup>2</sup> deprendis Garrod (from own *ms.*) : deprehendis *E* :  
dependis *P* : portendis *ω*. See Garrod ad loc. *P* is faulty  
in these lines.

<sup>3</sup> torquens *Pw* : torpens Garrod.

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\* Garrod rightly remarks that there is no question here  
546

and so too Ajax born of mighty Telamon and lesser Ajax, so do we also : but Mars and the capture of Troy will prove the truth. Slighting their leaders— for shame!—they all love him as a deity of war. Quickly speak, or why are thy locks enwreathed and held in honour? In what coasts lies he hidden? In what land must we seek him? For report has it that he is living neither in Chiron's cave nor in the halls of Peleus his sire. Come, break in upon the gods, harry the fates that lie concealed! Quaff greedily, if ever thou dost, thy draughts of laurelled fire! We have relieved thee of dread arms and cruel swords, and never shall a helm profane thy unwarlike locks, yet blest shalt thou be and foremost of all our chiefs, if of thyself thou dost find great Achilles for the Danaans." <sup>a</sup>

Long since has the son of Thestor been glancing round about him with excited movements, and by his first pallor betrayed the incoming of the god; soon he rolls fiery, bloodshot eyes, seeing neither his comrades nor the camp, but blind and absent from the scene he now overhears the mighty councils of gods in the upper air, now accosts the prescient birds, now the stern sisters' threads, now anxiously consults the incense-laden altars, and quickly scans the shooting flames and feeds upon the sacred vapours.<sup>b</sup> His hair streams out, and the fillet totters on his stiffened locks, his head rolls and he staggers in his gait. At last trembling he looses his weary of which is to serve in the campaign (implied by "pro te dependis"); see ll. 510, 511. The question is "Where is Achilles?"

<sup>b</sup> This was a *sacromanteia*, or divination by the smoke of the altar-fire, as in *77th*. x. 508. The altar of Apollo would be crowned with laurel (*cf.* 500).



solvit, et oppositum vox eluctata furorem est : 525  
 "quo rapis ingentem magni Chironis alumnum  
 femineis, Nerei, dolis? huc mitte : quid aufers?  
 non patiar : meus iste, meus. tu diva profundi,  
<sup>1</sup>et me Phoebus agit. latebris quibus abdere temptas  
 eversorem Asiae? video per Cycladas altas 530  
 attonitam et turpi quaerentem litora furto.  
 occidimus : placuit Lycomedis conscia tellus.  
 o scelus ! en fluxae veniunt in pectora vestes.  
 scinde, puer, scinde et timidæ ne cede parenti.  
 ei mihi raptus abit ! quaenam hæc procul improba  
 virgo ? " 535

Hic nutante gradu stetit amissisque furoris  
 viribus ante ipsas tremefactus conruit aras.  
 tunc haerentem Ithacum Calydonius occupat heros :  
 "nos vocat iste labor : neque enim comes ire recusem,  
 si tua cura trahat. licet ille sonantibus antris 540  
 Tethyos aversae gremioque prematur aquosi  
 Nereos : invenies. tu tantum providus astu  
 tende animum vigilem fecundumque erige pectus :  
 non mihi quis vatum dubiis in casibus ausit  
 fata videre prior." subicit gavisus Ulixes : 545  
 "sic deus omnipotens firmet, sic adnuat illa  
 virgo paterna tibi ! sed me spes lubrica tardat :  
 grande equidem armatum castris inducere Achillem ;  
 sed si fata negent, quam foedum ac triste reverti !  
 vota tamen Danaum non intemptata relinquam 550

<sup>1</sup> *Lines 529-661 only in PE and late MSS., not in ω.*

\* i.e., himself and Ulysses ; "cura" seems to recognize Ulysses' hesitation.

lips from their long bellowings, and his voice has struggled free from the resisting frenzy: "Whither bearest thou, O Nereid, by thy woman's guile great Chiron's mighty pupil? Send him hither: why dost thou carry him away? I will not suffer it: mine is he, mine! Thou art a goddess of the deep, but I too am inspired by Phoebus. In what hiding-places triest thou to conceal the destroyer of Asia? I see her bewildered among lofty Cyclades, in base stealth seeking out the coast. We are ruined! The accomplice land of Lycomedes finds favour. Ah! horrid deed! see, flowing garments drape his breast. Rend them, boy, rend them, and yield not to thy timid mother. Woe, woe! he is rapt away and is gone! Who is that wicked maiden yonder?"

Here tottering he ceased, the madness lost its force, and with a shudder he collapsed and fell before the altar. Then the Calydonian hero accosts the hesitating Ithacan: "'Tis us" that task summons; for I could not refuse to bear thee company, should thy thought so lead thee. Though he be sunk in the echoing caves of Tethys far removed and in the bosom of watery Nereus, thou wilt find him. Do thou but keep alert the cunning and foresight of thy watchful mind, and arouse thy fertile craft: no prophet, methinks, would make bold in perplexity to see the truth before thee." Ulysses in joy makes answer: "So may almighty God bring it to pass, and the virgin guardian of thy sire grant to thee! But fickle hope gives me pause; a great enterprise is it indeed to bring Achilles and his arms to our camp, but should the fates say nay, how woeful a disgrace were it to return! Yet will I not leave unventured the fulfilment of the Danaans' desire. Ay, verily, either

solvit, et oppositum vox eluctata furorem est : 525  
 "quo rapis ingentem magni Chironis alumnum  
 femineis, Nerei, dolis ? huc mitte : quid aufers ?  
 non patiar : meus iste, meus. tu diva profundi,  
<sup>1</sup>et me Phoebus agit. latebris quibus abdere temptas  
 eversorem Asiae ? video per Cycladas altas 530  
 attonitam et turpi quaerentem litora furto.  
 occidimus : placuit Lycomedis conscia tellus.  
 o scelus ! en fluxae veniunt in pectora vestes.  
 scinde, puer, scinde et timidae ne cede parenti.  
 ei mihi raptus abit ! quaenam haec procul improba  
 virgo ? " 535

Hic nutante gradu stetit amissisque furoris  
 viribus ante ipsas tremefactus conruit aras.  
 tunc haerentem Ithacum Calydonius occupat heros :  
 "nos vocat iste labor : neque enim comes ire recusem,  
 si tua cura trahat. licet ille sonantibus antris 540  
 Tethyos aversae gremioque prematur aquosi  
 Nereos : invenies. tu tantum providus astu  
 tende animum vigilem fecundumque erige pectus :  
 non mihi quis vatum dubiis in casibus ausit  
 fata videre prior." subicit gavisus Ulixes : 545  
 "sic deus omnipotens firmet, sic adnuat illa  
 virgo paterna tibi ! sed me spes lubrica tardat :  
 grande equidem armatum castris inducere Achillem ;  
 sed si fata negent, quam foedum ac triste reverti !  
 vota tamen Danaum non intemptata relinquam 550

<sup>1</sup> *Lines 529-661 only in PE and late mss., not in w.*

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# STATIUS

iamque adeo nunc aderit mecum Peleius heros,  
nunc verum penitus latet et sine Apolline Calchas."

Conclamant Danaï stimulatque Agamemno vo-  
lentes :

laxantur coetus resolutaque murmure laeto  
agmina discedunt. quales iam nocte propinqua 555  
e pastu referuntur aves, vel in antra reverti  
melle novo gravidas mitis videt Hybla catervas.  
nec mora, iam dextras Ithacesia carbasus auras  
poscit, et in remis hilaris sedere iuventus.

At procul occultum falsi sub imagine sexus 560  
Aeaciden furto iam noverat una latenti  
Deidamia virum ; sed opertae conscia culpa  
cuncta pavet tacitasque putat sentire sorores.  
namque ut *virgineo stetit in grege durus Achilles*  
exsolvitque rudem genetrix digressa pudorem, 565  
protinus elegit comitem, quamquam omnis in illum  
turba coit, blandeque novas nil tale timenti  
admovet insidias : illam sequiturque premitque  
improbis, illam oculis iterumque iterumque resumit.  
nunc nimius lateri non evitantis inhaeret, 570  
nunc levibus sertis, lapsis nunc sponte canistris,  
nunc thyrsos parcente ferit, modo dulcia notae  
*fila lyrae tenuesque modos et carmina monstrat*  
Chironis ducitque manum digitosque sonanti  
infringit citharae, nunc occupat ora canentis 575  
et ligat amplexus et mille per c. . . laudat.

the Pelcan hero shall accompany me hither, or the truth lies deep indeed and Calchas hath not spoken by Apollo."

The Danaï shout applause, and Agamemnon urges on the willing pair; the gathering breaks up, and the dispersing ranks depart with joyful murmurs, even as at nightfall the birds wing their way homeward from the pastures, or kindly Hybla sees the swarms returning laden with fresh honey to their cells. Without delay the canvas of the Ithacan is already calling for a favouring breeze, and the merry crew are seated at the oars.

But far away Deidamia—and she alone—had learnt in stolen secrecy the manhood of Aeacides, that lay hid beneath the show of a feigned sex; conscious of guilt concealed there is nought she does not fear, and thinks that her sisters know, but hold their peace. For when Achilles, rough as he was, stood amid the maiden company, and the departure of his mother rid him of his artless bashfulness, straightway although the whole band gathers round him, he chose her as his comrade and assails with new and winning wiles her unsuspecting innocence; her he follows, and persistently besets, toward her he ever and again directs his gaze. Now too zealously he clings to her side, nor does she avoid him, now he pelts her with light garlands, now with baskets that let their burden fall, now with the thyrsus that harms her not, or again he shows her the sweet strings of the lyre he knows so well, and the gentle measures and songs of Chiron's teaching, and guides her hand and makes her fingers strike the sounding harp, now as she sings he makes a conquest of her lips, and binds her in his embrace, and praises her

## STATIUS

illa libens discit, quo vertice Pelion, et quis  
 Acacides, puerique auditum nomen et actus  
 adsidue stupet et praesentem cantat Achillem.  
 ipsa quoque et validos proferre modestius artus 580  
 et tenuare rudes attrito pollice lanas  
 demonstrat resicitque colos et perdita dura<sup>1</sup>  
 pensa manu ; vocisque sonum pondusque tenentis,  
 quodque fugit comites, nimio quod lumine sese  
 figat et in verbis intempestivus anhelet, 585  
 miratur : iam iamque dolos aperire parantem  
 virginea levitate fugit prohibetque fateri.  
 sic sub matre Rhea iuvenis regnator Olympi  
 oscula securae dabat insidiosa sorori  
 frater adhuc, medii donec reverentia cessit 590  
 sanguinis et versos germana expavit amores.

Tandem detecti timidæ Nercidos astus.  
 lucus Agenorei sublimis ad orgia Bacchi  
 stabat et admissum caelo nemus : huius in umbra 595  
 alternam renovare piaë trieterida matres  
 consuerant scissumque pecus terraque revulsas  
 ferre trabes gratosque deo praestare furores.  
 lex procul ire mares : iterat praecepta verendus  
 ductor, inaccessumque viris edicitur antrum.  
 nec satis est : stat fine dato metuenda sacerdos 600  
 exploratque aditus, ne quis temerator oberret  
 agmine femineo. tacitus sibi risit Achilles.  
 illum virgineae ducentem signa catervae

<sup>1</sup> perdita dura *E*, late *mss.* : perfida durat *P*.

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\* The courting of Juno by the youthful Jupiter is also mentioned *Theb.* x. 61 sq.

† From Agenor, king of Tyre, from whom Semele, his mother, was descended.

amid a thousand kisses. With pleasure does she learn of Pelion's summit and of Aeacides, and hearing the name and exploits of the youth is spellbound in constant wonder, and sings of Achilles in his very presence. She in her turn teaches him to move his strong limbs with more modest grace and to spin out the unwrought wool by rubbing with his thumb, and repairs the distaff and the skeins that his rough hand has damaged; she marvels at the deep tones of his voice, how he shuns all her fellows and pierces her with too-attentive gaze and at all times hangs breathless on her words; and now he prepares to reveal the fraud, but she like a fickle girl avoids him, and will not allow him to confess. Even so beneath his mother Rhea's rule the young prince of Olympus gave treacherous kisses to his sister; he was still her brother and she thought no harm, until the reverence for their common blood gave way, and the sister feared a lover's passion.<sup>a</sup>

At length the timorous Nereid's cunning was laid bare. There stood a lofty grove, scene of the rites of Agenorean<sup>b</sup> Bacchus, a grove that reached to heaven; within its shade the pious matrons were wont to renew the recurrent three-yearly festival, and to bring torn animals of the herd and uprooted saplings, and to offer to the god the frenzy wherein he took delight. The law bade males keep far away; the reverend monarch repeats the command, and makes proclamation that no man may draw nigh the sacred haunt. Nor is that enough; a venerable priestess stands at the appointed limit and scans the approaches, lest any defiler come near in the train of women; Achilles laughed silently to himself. His comrades wonder at him as he leads the band of



# STATIUS

magnaue difficili solventem brachia motu  
 —et sexus pariter decet et mendacia matris— 605  
 mirantur comites. nec iam pulcherrima turbae  
 Deidamia suae tantumque admota superbo  
 vincitur Aeacide, quantum premit ipsa sorores.  
 ut vero e tereti demisit nebrida collo  
 errantesque sinus hedera collegit et alte 610  
 cinxit purpureis flaventia tempora vittis  
 vibravitque gravi redimitum missile dextra,  
 attonito stat turba metu sacrisque relictis  
 illum ambire libet pronosque attollere vultus. 614  
 talis, ubi ad Thebas vultumque animumque remisit  
 Euhius et patrio satiavit pectora luxu,  
 serta comis mitramque levat thyrsumque virentem  
 armat et hostiles invisit fortior Indos.

Scandebat roseo medii fastigia caeli  
 Luna iugo, totis ubi somnus inertior alis 620  
 defluit in terras mutumque amplectitur orbem :  
 consedere chori paulumque exercita pulsu  
 aera tacent, tenero cum solus ab agmine Achilles  
 haec secum : “ quonam timidae commenta parentis  
 usque feres ? primumque imbelli carcere perdes 625  
 florem animi ? non tela licet Mavortia dextra,  
 non trepidas agitare feras. ubi campus et amnes  
 Haemonii ? quaerisne meos, Sperchie, natatus  
 promissasque comas ? an desertoris alumni 629  
 nullus honos ? Stygiasque procul iam raptus ad umbras  
 dicor, et orbatus plangit mea funera Chiron ?

\* i.e., the thyrsus.

† There is a sort of inverted comparison here: the warlike Achilles putting on Bacchic garb is compared to effeminate Bacchus making ready for war.

virgins and moves his mighty arms with awkward motion—his own sex and his mother's counterfeit alike become him. No more is Deidamia the fairest of her company, and as she surpasses her own sisters, so does she herself own defeat compared with proud Aeacides. But when he let the fawn-skin hang from his shapely neck, and with ivy gathered up its flowing folds, and bound the purple fillet high upon his flaxen temples, and with powerful hand made the enwreathed missile<sup>a</sup> quiver, the crowd stood awe-struck, and leaving the sacred rites are fain to throng about him, uplifting their bowed heads to gaze. Even so Euhius, what time he has relaxed at Thebes his martial spirit and frowning brow, and sated his soul with the luxury of his native land, takes chaplet and mitre from his locks, and arms the green thyrsus for the fray, and in more martial guise sets out to meet his Indian foes.<sup>b</sup>

The Moon in her rosy chariot was climbing to the height of mid-heaven, when drowsy Sleep glided down with full sweep of his pinions to earth and gathered a silent world to his embrace: the choirs reposed, the stricken bronze awhile was mute, when Achilles, parted in solitude from the virgin train, thus spoke with himself: "How long wilt thou precepts of thy anxious mother, and warflower of thy manhood in this soft . . . No weapons of war mayst thou mayst thou pursue. Oh! for the of Haemonia! Lookest thou in my swimming, and for my pro . . . hast thou no regard for the deserted thee?  
to the Stygian

tu nunc tela manu, nostros tu dirigis arcus  
 nutritosque mihi scandis, Patrocle, iugales :  
 ast ego pampineis diffundere brachia thyrsis  
 et tenuare colus—pudet haec tacetque fateri !— 635  
 iam scio. quin etiam dilectae virginis ignem  
 nequevanque facem captus noctesque diesque  
 dissimulas. quonam usque premes urentia pectus  
 vulnera, teque marem—pudet heu !—nec amore  
 probaris<sup>1</sup> ?

Sic ait ; et densa noctis gavisus in umbra 640  
 tempestiva suis torpere silentia furtis  
 vi potitur votis et toto pectore veros  
 admovet amplexus ; vidit chorus omnis ab alto  
 astrorum et tenerae rubuerunt cornua Lunae.  
 illa quidem clamore nemus montemque replevit : 645  
 sed Bacchi comites, discussa nube soporis,  
 signa choris indicta putant ; fragor undique notus  
 tollitur, et thyrsos iterum vibrabat Achilles,  
 ante tamen dubiam verbis solatus amicis :  
 “ ille ego—quid trepidas ?—, genitum quem caerulea  
 mater 650

paene Iovi<sup>2</sup> silvis nivibusque immisit alendum  
 Thessalicis. nec ego hos cultus aut foeda subissem  
 tegmina, ni primo tu visa<sup>3</sup> in litore : cessi  
 te propter, tibi pensa manu, tibi mollia gesto  
 tympana. quid defles magno nurus addita ponto ?

<sup>1</sup> probaris *P* : probabis *late mss.*

<sup>2</sup> paene Iovi *Gustafsson* : paene iovis *P* : Penei *E* : Peneis  
*late mss.* : Paconis *conj. Wilamowitz.*

<sup>3</sup> tu visa *E* : te vias *P* : te visa *late mss.*

solitude bewail my death? Thou, O Patroclus, now dost aim my darts, dost bend my bow and mount the team that was nourished for me; but I have learnt to fling wide my arms as I grasp the vine-wands, and to spin the distaff-thread—ah! shame and vexation to confess it! Nay more, night and day thou dost dissemble the love that holds thee, and thy passion for the maid of equal years. How long wilt thou conceal the wound that galls thy heart, nor even in love—for shame!—prove thy own manhood?”

So he speaks; and in the thick darkness of the night, rejoicing that the unstirring silence gives timely aid to his secret deeds, he gains by force his desire, and with all his vigour strains her in a real embrace; the whole choir of stars beheld from on high, and the horns of the young moon blushed red. She indeed filled grove and mountain with her cries, but the train of Bacchus, dispelling slumber's cloud, deemed it the signal for the dance; on every side the familiar shout arises, and Achilles once more brandishes the thyrsus; yet first with friendly speech he solaces the anxious maid: “I am he—why fearest thou?—whom my cerulean mother bore wellnigh to Jove,<sup>a</sup> and sent to find my nurture in the woods and snows of Thessaly. Nor had I endured this dress and shameful garb, had I not seen thee on the sea-shore; 'twas for thee I did submit, for thee I carry skeins and bear the womanly timbrel. Why dost thou weep who art made the daughter-in-law of mighty ocean? Why dost thou moan who shalt bear

was “nearly” his son. An oracle warned Jove that the son thus born would destroy him. Wilamowitz's conjecture “Paeoniis” is attractive.

quid gemis ingentes caelo paritura nepotes ? 656  
sed pater— : ante igni ferroque excisa iacebit  
Scyros et in tumidas ibunt haec versa procellas  
moenia, quam sacro mea tu conubia pendas  
funere : non adeo parebimus omnia matri."<sup>1</sup> 660

Obstipuit tantis regina exterrita monstis, 662  
quamquam olim suspecta fides, et comminus ipsum  
horruit et facies multum mutata fatentis.<sup>2</sup>  
quid faciat ? casusne suos ferat ipsa parenti 665  
seque simul iuvenemque premat, fortassis acerbis  
hausurum poenas ? et adhuc in corde manebat  
ille diu deceptus amor : silet aegra premitque  
iam commune nefas ; unam placet addere furtis  
altricem sociam, precibus quae victa duorum 670  
adnuit. illa astu tacito raptumque pudorem  
surgentemque uterum atque aegros in pondere menses  
occuluit, plenis donec stata tempora metis  
attulit et partus index Lucina resolvit.

11 <sup>3</sup> Iamque per Aegaeos ibat Laertia flexus 675  
puppis, et innumeras mutabant Cycladas aurae<sup>4</sup> :  
iam Paros Olearosque latent ; iam raditur alta  
Lemnos et a tergo decrescit Bacchica Naxos,  
5 ante oculos crescente Samo ; iam Delos opacat  
aequor : ibi e celsa libant carchesia puppi 680  
responsique fidem et verum Calchanta precantur.

<sup>1</sup> After line 660 follows only in Q by a late hand the line  
vade sed ereptum celes taceasque pudorem, "go, but conceal  
and be silent of thy ravished honour."

<sup>2</sup> Lines 663-664 bracketed by Garrod as spurious.

<sup>3</sup> The old editors began Book II. here.

<sup>4</sup> innumeras mutabant Cycladas aurae Koestlin : in-  
numerae m. Cyclades auras Pw ; Innumerae mutabat  
Cyclados oras Garrod.

valiant grandsons to Olympus<sup>a</sup>? But thy father—Seyros shall be destroyed by fire and sword and these walls shall be in ruins and the sport of wanton winds, ere thou pay by cruel death for my embraces: not so utterly am I subject to my mother.”

Horror-struck was the princess at such dark happenings, albeit long since she had suspected his good faith, and shuddered at his presence, and his countenance was changed as he made confession. What is she to do? Shall she bear the tale of her misfortune to her father, and ruin both herself and her lover, who perchance would suffer untimely death? And still there abode within her breast the love so long deceived. Silent is she in her grief, and dissembles the crime that both now share alike; her nurse alone she resolves to make a partner in deceit, and she, yielding to the prayers of both, assents. With secret cunning she conceals the rape and the swelling womb and the burden of the months of ailing, till Lucina brought round by token the appointed season, her course now fully run, and gave deliverance of her child.

And now the Laertian<sup>b</sup> bark was threading the winding ways of the Aegean, while the breezes changed one for another the countless Cyclades; already Paros and Olearos are hid, now they skirt lofty Lemnos and behind them Bacchic Naxos is lost to view, while Samos grows before them; now Delos darkens the deep, and there from the tall stern they pour cups of libation, and pray that the oracle be true and Calchas undeceived. The Wielder of the

<sup>a</sup> Peleus was descended from Zeus, *cf.* *Il.* ii. 709, 710

<sup>b</sup> Because Ulysses was son of Laertes

audiit Arqultenens Zephyrumque e vertice Cynthi  
impulit et dubiis pleno dedit omnia velo.

10 it pelago secura ratis : quippe alta Tonantis  
iussa Thetin certas fatorum vertere leges 695  
arcebant aegram lacrimis ac multa timentem,  
quod non crueret pontum ventisque fretisque  
omnibus invisum iam tunc sequeretur Ulixem.

15 Frangebat radios humili iam pronus Olympo  
Phoebus et Oceani penetrabile litus anhelis 699  
promittebat equis, cum se scopulosa levavit  
Scyros ; in hanc totos emisit puppe rudentes  
dux Laertiades sociisque resumere pontum

20 *imperat et remis Zephyros supplere cadentes.*  
accedunt iuxta, et magis indubitata magisque 695  
Scyros erat placidique super Tritonia custos  
litoris. egressi numen venerantur amicae  
Actolusque Ithacusque deae. tunc providus heros,

25 hospita ne subito terrerent moenia coetu,  
puppe iubet remanere suos ; ipse ardua fido 700  
cum Diomede petit. sed iam praevenerat arcis  
litoreae servator Abas ignotaque regi  
ediderat, sed Graia tamen, succedere terris

30 carbasa. procedunt, gemini ceu foedere iuncto  
hiberna sub nocte lupi : licet et sua pulset 705  
natorumque fames, penitus rabiemque minasque  
dissimulant humilesque meant, ne nuntiet hostes  
cura canum et trepidos moneat vigilare magistros  
560

Bow<sup>a</sup> heard them, and from the top of Cynthus sent a zephyr flying and gave the doubting ones the good omen of a bellying sail. The ship sails o'er the sea untroubled; for the Thunderer's high commands suffered not Thetis to overturn the sure decrees of Fate, faint as she was with tears, and foreboding much because she could not excite the main and straightway pursue the hated Ulysses with all her winds and waves.

Already Phoebus, stooping low upon the verge of Olympus, was sending forth broken rays, and promising to his panting steeds the yielding shore of Ocean, when rocky Scyros rose aloft; the Laertian chieftain from the stern let out all sail to make it, and bade his crew resume the deep and with their oars supply the failing zephyrs. Nearer they draw, and more undoubtedly, more surely was it Scyros, and Tritonia<sup>b</sup> above, the guardian of the tranquil shore. They disembark, and venerate the power of the friendly goddess, Aetolian and Ithacan alike. Then the prudent hero, lest they should frighten the hospitable walls with sudden throng, bids his crew remain upon the ship; he himself with trusty Diomedes ascends the heights. But already Abas, keeper of the coastal tower, had gone before them and given tidings to the king, that unknown sails, though Greek, were drawing nigh the land. Forward they go, like two wolves leagued together on a winter's night: though their cubs' hunger and their own assaults them, yet do they utterly dissemble ravening rage, and go slinking on their way, lest the alertness of the dogs announce a foe and warn the anxious herdsmen to keep vigil.

<sup>a</sup> Apollo.

<sup>b</sup> Cf. l. 285.



- 35 Sic segnes heroes eunt campumque patentem,  
 qui medius portus celsamque interiacet urbem, 710  
 alterno sermone terunt ; prior occupat acer  
 Tydides : " qua nunc verum ratione paramus  
 scrutari ? namque ambiguo sub pectore pridem  
 40 verso, quid imbelles thyrsos mercatus et aera  
 urbibus in mediis Baccheaque terga mitrasque 715  
 huc tuleris varioque aspersas nebridas auro.  
 hisne gravem Priamo Phrygibusque armabis Achillem ? "

- Illi subridens Ithacus paulum ore remisso :  
 45 " haec tibi, virginea modo si Lycomedis in aula est  
 fraude latens, ultro confessum in proelia ducent 720  
 Peliden ; tu cuncta citus de puppe memento  
 ferre, ubi tempus erit, clipeumque his iungere donis,  
 qui pulcher signis auroque asperrimus ; hasta<sup>1</sup>  
 50 haec<sup>2</sup> sat erit : tecum lituo bonus adsit Agyrtes  
 occultamque tubam tacitos adportet in usus." 725

- Dixerat, atque ipso portarum in limine regem  
 cernit et ostensa pacem praefatus oliva :  
 " magna, reor, pridemque tuas pervenit ad aures  
 55 fama trucis belli, regum placidissime, quod nunc  
 Europamque Asiamque quatit. si nomina forte 730  
 huc perlata ducum, fidit quibus ultor Atrides :  
 hic tibi, quem tanta meliorem stirpe creavit  
 magnanimus Tydeus, Ithacis ego ductor Ulixes.  
 60 causa viae—metuam quid enim tibi cuncta fateri,  
 cum Graius notaque fide celeberrimus unus<sup>3</sup>— 735

<sup>1</sup> hasta *P* : ardet  $\omega$  : astat *E*, *Garrod* and *conj.* *Kohlmann*.

<sup>2</sup> haec *P*  $\omega$  : nec *Garrod*.

<sup>3</sup> unus  $\omega$  : imus *PE*.

So with slow pace the heroes move, and with mutual converse tread the open plain that lies between the harbour and the high citadel; first keen Tydides speaks: "By what means now are we preparing to search out the truth? For in perplexity of mind have I long been pondering why thou didst buy those unwarlike wands and cymbals in the city marts, and didst bring hither Bacchic hides and turbans, and fawn-skins decked with patterns of gold. Is it with these thou wilt arm Achilles to be the doom of Priam and the Phrygians?"

To him with a smile and somewhat less stern of look the Ithacan replied: "These things, I tell thee, if only he be lurking among the maidens in Lycomedes' palace, shall draw the son of Peleus to the fight, ay, self-confessed! Remember thou to bring them all quickly from the ship, when it is time, and to join to these gifts a shield that is beautiful with carving and rough with work of gold; this spear will suffice; let the good trumpeter Agyrtes be with thee, and let him bring a hidden bugle for a secret purpose."

He spoke, and spied the king in the very threshold of the gate, and displaying the olive first announced his peaceful purpose: "Loud report, I ween, hath long since reached thy ears, O gentle monarch, of that fierce war which now is shaking both Europe and Asia. If perchance the chieftains' names have been borne hither, in whom the avenging son of Atreus trusts, here beholdest thou him whom great-hearted Tydeus begot, mightier even than so great a sire, and I am Ulysses the Ithacan chief. The cause of our voyage—for why should I fear to confess all to thee, who art a Greek and of all men most renowned by sure report?—is to spy out the

explorare aditus inuisaque litora Troiae,  
 quidve parent." medio sermone intercipit ille :  
 " adnuerit Fortuna, precor, dextrique secudent  
 65 ista dei ! nunc hospitio mea tecta piumque  
 inlustrate larem." simul intra limina ducit. 740  
 nec mora, iam mensas famularis turba torosque  
 instruit. interea visu perlustrat Ulixes  
 scrutaturque domum, si qua vestigia magnae  
 70 virginis aut dubia facies suspecta figura ;  
 porticibusque vagis errat totosque penates, 745  
 ceu miretur, adit : velut ille cubilia praedae  
 indubitata tenens muto legit arva Molosso  
 venator, videat donec sub frondibus hostem  
 75 porrectum somno positosque in caespite dentes.  
 Rumor in arcana iamdudum perstrepat aula, 750  
 virginibus qua fida domus, venisse Pelasgum  
 ductores Graiamque ratem sociosque receptos.  
 iure<sup>1</sup> pavent aliae ; sed vix nova gaudia celat  
 80 Pelides avidusque novos heroas et arma  
 vel talis vidisse cupit. iamque atria fervent 755  
 regali strepitu et picto discumbitur auro,  
 cum pater ire iubet natas comitesque pudicas  
 natarum. subeunt, quales Maeotide ripa,  
 85 cum Scythicas rapuere domos et capta Getarum  
 moenia, sepositis epulantur Amazones armis. 760  
 tum vero intentus vultus ac pectora Ulixes  
 perlibrat visu, sed nox inlataque fallunt

<sup>1</sup> iure *Pw* : aure *Garrod* (Theb. i. 366).

approaches to Troy and her hated shores, and what their schemes may be." Ere he had finished the other broke in upon him : " May Fortune assist thee, I pray, and propitious gods prosper that enterprise ! Now honour my roof and pious home by being my guests." Therewith he leads them within the gate. Straightway numerous attendants prepare the couches and the tables. Meanwhile Ulysses scans and searches the palace with his gaze, if anywhere he can find trace of a tall maiden or a face suspect for its doubtful features ; uncertainly he wanders idly in the galleries and, as though in wonder, roams the whole house through ; just as yon hunter, having come upon his prey's undoubted haunts, scours the fields with his silent Molossian hound, till he behold his foe stretched out in slumber 'neath the leaves and his jaws resting on the turf.

Long since has a rumour been noised throughout the secret chamber where the maidens had their safe abode, that Pelasgian chiefs are come, and a Grecian ship and its mariners have been made welcome. With good reason are the rest affrighted ; but Pelides scarce conceals his sudden joy, and eagerly desires even as he is to see the newly-arrived heroes and their arms. Already the noise of princely trains fills the palace, and the guests are reclining on gold-embroidered couches, when at their sire's command his daughters and their chaste companions join the banquet ; they approach, like unto Amazons on the Maeotid shore, when, having made plunder of Scythian homesteads and captured strongholds of the Getae, they lay aside their arms and feast. Then indeed does Ulysses with intent gaze ponder carefully both forms and features, but night and the lamps that are

170 Tydides, signum hospitii pretiumque laboris :  
 hortaturque legant, nec rex placidissimus arcet. 815  
 heu simplex nimiumque rudis, qui callida dona  
 Graiorumque dolos variumque ignoret Ulixem !  
 hic aliae, quas sexus iners naturaue ducit,  
 175 aut teretes thyrsos aut respondentia temptant  
 tympana, gemmatis aut nectunt tempora limbis : 850  
 arma vident magnoque putant donata parenti.  
 at ferus Aeacides, radiantem ut comminus orbem,  
 caelatum pugnās—saevis et forte rubebat  
 180 bellorum maculis—adclinem conspicit hastae,  
 infremuit torsitque genas, et fronte relictā 855  
 surrexere comae ; nusquam mandata parentis,  
 nusquam occultus amor, totoque in pectore Troia est.  
 ut leo, materno cum raptus ab ubere mores  
 185 accepit pectique iubas hominemque vereri  
 edidicit nullasque rapi nisi iussus in iras, 860  
 si semel adverso radiavit lumine ferrum,  
 eiurata fides domitorque inimicus : in illum  
 prima fames, timidoque pudet servisse<sup>1</sup> magistro.  
 190 ut vero accessit propius luxque aemula vultum  
 reddidit et simili talem se vidit in auro, 865  
 horruit erubuitque simul. tunc acer Ulixes  
 admotus lateri summissa voce : “ quid haeres ?  
 scimus,” ait, “ tu semiferi Chironis alumnus,  
 195 tu caeli pelagique nepos, te Dorica cl  
 te tua suspensis exspectat Graecia 870  
 ipsaque iam dubiis nutant tibi Pe  
 heia, abrum ras : sine perfid  
 et iuvet atrem, pude

<sup>1</sup> pud

vet servire P:

of their toil; he bids them choose, nor does the peaceful monarch say them nay. Alas! how simple and untaught, who knew not the cunning of the gifts nor Grecian fraud nor Ulysses' many wiles! Thereupon the others, prompted by nature and their ease-loving sex, try the shapely wands or the timbrels that answer to the blow, and fasten jewelled bands around their temples; the weapons they behold, but think them a gift to their mighty sire. But the bold son of Aeacus no sooner saw before him the gleaming shield enchased with battle-scenes—by chance too it shone red with the fierce stains of war—and leaning against the spear, than he shouted loud and rolled his eyes, and his hair rose up from his brow; forgotten were his mother's words, forgotten his secret love, and Troy fills all his breast. As a lion, torn from his mother's dugs, submits to be tamed and lets his mane be combed, and learns to have awe of man and not to fly into a rage save when bidden, yet if but once the steel has glittered in his sight, his fealty is forsworn, and his tamer becomes his foe: against him he first ravens, and feels shame to have served a timid lord. But when he came nearer, and the emu----- saw  
and  
to his side and whispered: "Why dost thou hesitate? We know thee, thou art the pupil of the half-beast Chiron, thou art the grandson of the sky and sea; thee the Dorian fleet, thee thy own Greece awaits with standards uplifted for the march, and the very walls of Pergamum totter and sway for thee to overturn. Up! delay no more! Let perfidious Ida grow pale, let thy father delight to hear these

# STATIUS

- 87 sic pro te stimulare Thetis." iam pectus amictu  
 laxabat, cum grande tuba de lucina Agyes  
 insonuit : fugiunt disiectis undique donis  
 Implorantque patrem commotaque proelia credunt.  
 Illius intactae cecidere a pectore vestes,  
 88 iam clipeus breviorque manu consumitur hasta.  
 —mira fides !—Ithacumque umeris excedere vius  
 Actolumque ducem : tantum subita arma calorque  
 Martius horrenda confundit luce penates.  
 Immanisque gradu, ceu protinus Hectora poscens,  
 89 stat medius trepidante domo : Peleaque virgo  
 quæritur. ast alia plangebat parte relectos  
 Deldamia dolos, cuius cum grandia primum  
 lamenta et notas accepit pectore voces,  
 haesit et occulto virtus infracta calore est.  
 90 demittit clipeum regisque ad lumina versus  
 attonitum factis inopinaque monstra paventem,  
 sicut erat, nudis Lycomedem adfatur in armis :  
 "me tibi, care pater,—dubium dimitte pavorem !—  
 me dedit alma Thetis : te pridem tanta manebat  
 91 gloria ; quaesitum Danais tu mittis Achillem,  
 gratior et magno, si fas dixisse, parente  
 et dulci Chirone mihi. sed corda parumper  
 huc adverte libens atque has bonus accipe voces :  
 Peleus te nato socerum et Thetis hospita iungunt,  
 92 adlegantque suos utroque a sanguine divos.  
 unam virgineo natarum ex agmine poscunt :

\* "consumitur," a vivid use of the word ; "is consumed,  
 or used up by " his hand, which is too mighty for it.

tidings, and guileful Thetis feel shame to have so feared for thee." Already was he stripping his body of the robes, when Agyrtes, so commanded, blew a great blast upon the trumpet : the gifts are scattered, and they flee and fall with prayers before their sire and believe that battle is joined. But from his breast the raiment fell without his touching, already the shield and puny spear are lost in the grasp of his hand<sup>a</sup>—marvellous to believe!—and he seemed to surpass by head and shoulders the Ithacan and the Aetolian chief : with a sheen so awful does the sudden blaze of arms and martial fire dazzle the palace-hall. Mighty of limb, as though forthwith summoning Hector to the fray, he stands in the midst of the panic-stricken house : and the daughter of Peleus is sought in vain. But Deidamia in another chamber bewailed the discovery of the fraud, and as soon as he heard her loud lament and recognized the voice that he knew so well, he quailed and his spirit was broken by his hidden passion. He dropped the shield, and turning to the monarch's face, while Lycomedes is dazed by the scene and distraught by the strange portent, just as he was, in naked panoply of arms, he thus bespeaks him : " 'Twas I, dear father, I whom bounteous Thetis gave thee—dismiss thy anxious fears!—long since did this high renown await thee ; 'tis thou who wilt send Achilles, long sought for, to the Greeks, more welcome to me than my mighty sire—if it is right so to speak—and than beloved Chiron. But, if thou wilt, give me thy mind awhile, and of thy favour hear these words : Peleus and Thetis thy guest make thee the father-in-law of their son, and recount their kindred deities on either side ; they demand one of thy train of virgin



dasne? an gens humilis tibi degeneresque videmur?  
non renuis; iunge ergo manus et concipe foedus  
atque ignosce tuis. tacito iam cognita furto

230 Deidamia mihi; quid enim his obstare lacertis,  
qua potuit nostras possessa repellere vires<sup>1</sup>? 905

me luere ista iube; pono arma et reddo Pelasgis  
et maneo. quid triste fremis? quid lumina mutas?  
iam socer es"—natum ante pedes prostravit et addit:

235 "iamque avus: immitis quotiens iterabitur ensis!  
turba sumus." tunc et Danaï per sacra fidemque 910  
hospitii blandusque precum compellit Ulixes.

ille, etsi carae comperta iniuria natae  
et Thetidis mandata movent prodique videtur

240 depositum tam grande deae, tamen obvius ire  
tot metuit fatis Argivaeque bella morari; 915  
fac velit: ipsam illic matrem sprevisset Achilles.  
nec tamen abnuerit genero se iungere tali:  
vincitur. arcanis effert pudibunda tenebris

245 Deidamia gradum, veniae nec protinus amens  
credit et opposito genitorem placat Achille. 920

Mittitur Haemoniam, magnis qui Pelea factis  
impleat et classem comitesque in proelia poscat.  
nec non et geminas regnator Scyrius alnos

250 deducit genero viresque excusat Achivis.  
tunc epulis consumpta dies, tandemque resectum 925  
foedus et intrepidos nox conscia iungit amantes.

<sup>1</sup> repellere vires *Kohlmann*: repellere vir *P*: evadere flammās *ω*.

\* *i.e.*, there was not only Achilles for Lycomedes to slay, but his daughter and his grandson also.

daughters : dost thou give her ? or seem we a mean and coward race ? Thou dost not refuse. Join then our hands, and make the treaty, and pardon thy own kin. Already hath Deidamia been known to me in stolen secrecy ; for how could she have resisted these arms of mine, how once in my embrace repel my might ? Bid me atone that deed : I lay down these weapons and restore them to the Pelasgians, and I remain here. Why these angry cries ? Why is thy aspect changed ? Already art thou my father-in-law"—he placed the child before his feet, and added : "and already a grandsire ! How often shall the pitiless sword be plied ! We are a multitude !"<sup>a</sup> Then the Greeks too and Ulysses with his persuasive prayer entreat by the holy rites and the sworn word of hospitality. He, though moved by the discovery of his dear daughter's wrong and the command of Thetis, though seeming to betray the goddess and so grave a trust, yet fears to oppose so many destinies and delay the Argive war—even were he fain, Achilles had spurned even his mother then. Nor is he unwilling to take unto himself so great a son-in-law : he is won. Deidamia comes shamefast from her dark privacy, nor in her despair believes at first his pardon, and puts forward Achilles to appease her sire.

A messenger is sent to Haemonia to give Peleus full tidings of these great events, and to demand ships and comrades for the war. Moreover, the Scyrian prince launches two vessels for his son-in-law, and makes excuse to the Achaeans for so poor a show of strength. Then the day was brought to its end with feasting, and at last the bond was made known to all, and conscious night joined the now fearless lovers.

- Illius ante oculos nova bella et Xanthus et Ido  
 Argolicæque rates atque ipsa cogitat undas  
 93 auroramque timet: cæta cervice mariti  
 fusa novi lacrimæ iam solvit et occupat artus. 939  
 "aspiciamus iterum inque hoc in pectore ponam,  
 Acacide? rursusque tuos dignabere partus?  
 an tumidus Teucrosque lites et capta reportans  
 94 Pergama virginæ noles meminit latebræ?  
 quid precor, heu! timeamus prius? quidve anxia  
 mandem, 933  
 cui vix flere vacat? modo te nox una deditque  
 inviditque mihi! thalami hæc tempora nostris?  
 hiene est liber hymen? o dulcia furta dolique,  
 945 o timor! abripitur miseræ permissus Achilles.  
 I—neque enim tantos ausim revocare paratus—, 910  
 i cautus, nec vana Thetin timuisse memento,  
 i felix nosterque redi! nimis improba posco:  
 iam te sperabunt lacrimis planctuque decoræ  
 970 Troades optabuntque tuis dare colla catenis  
 et patriam pensare toris aut ipsa placebit 915  
 Tyndaris, incesta nimium laudata rapina.  
 ast egomet primæ puerilis fabula culpæ  
 narrabor famulis aut dissimulata latebo.  
 975 quin age, duc comitem; cur non ego Martia tecum  
 signa feram? tu thyrsa<sup>1</sup> manu Baccheaque mecum  
 sacra, quod infelix non credet Troia, tulisti. 951  
 attamen hunc, quem maesta mihi solacia linquis,

<sup>1</sup> thyrsa P: pensa ω.

<sup>a</sup> i.e., Deidamia's.

Before her<sup>a</sup> eyes new wars and Xanthus and Ida pass, and the Argolic fleet, and she imagines the very waves and fears the coming of the dawn; she flings herself about her new lord's beloved neck, and at last clasping his limbs gives way to tears: "Shall I see thee again, and lay myself on this breast of thine, O son of Aeacus? Wilt thou deign once more to look upon thy offspring? Or wilt thou proudly bring back spoils of captured Pergamum and Teucrian homes and wish to forget where thou didst hide thee as a maid? What should I entreat, or alas! what rather fear? How can I in my anxiety lay a behest on thee, who have scarce time to weep? One single night has given and grudged thee to me! Is this the season for our espousals? Is this free wedlock? Ah! those stolen sweets! that cunning fraud! Ah! how I fear! Achilles is given to me only to be torn away. Go! for I would not dare to stay such mighty preparations; go, and be cautious, and remember that the fears of Thetis were not vain; go, and good luck be with thee, and come back mine! Yet too bold is my request: soon the fair Trojan dames will sigh for thee with tears and beat their breasts, and pray that they may offer their necks to thy fetters, and weigh thy couch against their homes, or Tyndaris<sup>b</sup> herself will please thee, too much belauded for her incestuous rape. But I shall be a story to thy henchmen, the tale of a lad's first fault, or I shall be disowned and forgotten. Nay, come, take me as thy comrade; why should I not carry the standards of Mars with thee? Thou didst carry with me the wands and holy things of Bacchus, though all false Troy believe it not. Yet this babe, whom thou dost

<sup>a</sup> Helen, daughter of Tyndareus.

- hunc saltem sub corde tene et concede precanti  
 11, hoc solum, pariat ne quid tibi barbara coniungat,  
 ne qua det indignos Theiidi captiva nepotes." 973  
 talia dicentem non ipse immotus Achilles  
 solatur iuratque fidem iurataque fletu  
 spondet et ingentes famulas captumque reversus  
 12, Ilion et Phrygiae promittit munera gazae.  
 Inrita ventosae rapiebant verba procellae. 970

leave as my sad solace—keep him at least within thy heart, and grant this one request, that no foreign wife bear thee a child, that no captive woman give unworthy grandsons to Thetis.” As thus she speaks, Achilles, moved to compassion himself, comforts her, and gives her his sworn oath, and pledges it with tears, and promises her on his return tall handmaidens and spoils of Ilium and gifts of Phrygian treasure. The fickle breezes swept his words unfulfilled away.

## LIBER II

11 Exiit implicitum tenebris umentibus orbem  
 Oceano prolata dies, genitorque coruscae  
 lucis adhuc hebetem vicina nocte levabat  
 290 et nondum excusso rorantem lampada ponto.  
 et iam punicea nudatum pectora palla 5  
 insignemque ipsis, quae prima invaserat, armis  
 Aeaciden—quippe aura vocat cognataque suadent  
 aequora—prospectant cuncti iuvenemque ducemque  
 300 nil ausi meminisse parent; sic omnia visu  
 mutatus rediit, ceu numquam Scyria passus 10  
 litora Peliacoque rates escendat ab antro.  
 tunc ex more deis—ita namque monebat Ulixes—  
 aequoribusque austrisque litat fluctuque sub ipso  
 300 caeruleum regem tauro veneratur avumque  
 Nerea: vittata genetrix placata iuvenca. 15  
 hic spumante salo iaciens tumida exta profatur:  
 “paruimus, genetrix, quamquam haud toleranda  
 iubebas<sup>1</sup>,  
 paruimus nimium: bella ad Troiana ratesque  
 305 Argolicas quaesitus eo.” sic orsus et alno  
 insiluit penitusque noto stridente propinquis 20  
 abripitur terris: et iam ardua ducere nubes  
 incipit et longo Scyros discedere ponto.

<sup>1</sup> iubebas ω: puberis P: iuberēs E: pararis Klotz.





Turte procul summa lacrimis comitata sororum  
 310 commissumque<sup>1</sup> tenens et habentem nomina Pyrrhum  
 pendebat coniunct oculisque in carbasa fixis 25  
 ibat et ipsa freto, et puppem iam sola videbat.  
 ille quoque obliquos dilecta ad moenia vultus  
 declinat viduamque domum gemitusque relictæ  
 315 cogitat: occultus sub corde renascitur ardor  
 datque locum virtus. sentit Laertius heros 30  
 maerentem et placidis adgressus flectere dictis:  
 "tene," inquit, "magnæ vastator debite Troiæ,  
 quem Danæe classes, quem divum oracula poscunt,  
 320 erectumque manet reserato in limine Bellum,  
 callida femineo genetrix violavit amictu 35  
 commisitque illis tam grandia furta latebris  
 speravitque fidem? nimis o suspensa nimisque  
 mater! an hæc tacita virtus torperet in umbra,  
 325 quæ vix audito litui clangore refugit  
 et Thetin et comites et quos suppresserat ignes? 40  
 nec nostrum est, quod in arma venis sequerisque  
 precantes:  
 venisses—"dixit, quem talibus occupat heros  
 Acacius: "longum resides exponere causas  
 330 maternumque nefas; hoc excusabitur ense  
 Seyros et indecores, fatorum crimina, cultus. 45  
 tu potius, dum lene fretum zephyroque fruuntur  
 carbasa, quæ Danais tanti primordia belli,  
 ede: libet iustas hinc sumere protinus iras."  
 335 hic Ithacus paulum repetito longius orsu:  
 "fertur in Hectorea, si talia credimus, Ida<sup>2</sup> 50  
 electus formæ certamina solvere pastor

<sup>1</sup> commissum *P*: confessum *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> Ida *P*: ora *ω*.

Far away on the summit of a tower with weeping sisters round her his wife leaned forth, holding her precious charge, who bore the name of Pyrrhus, and with her eyes fixed on the canvas sailed herself upon the sea, and all alone still saw the vessel. He too turned his gaze aside to the walls he held dear, he thinks upon the widowed home and the sobs of her he had left: the hidden passion glows again within his heart, and martial ire gives place. The Laertian hero perceives him sorrowing, and draws nigh to influence him with gentle words: "Was it thou, O destined destroyer of great Troy, whom Danaan flects and divine oracles are demanding, and War aroused is awaiting with unbarred portals—was it thou whom a crafty mother profaned with feminine robes, and trusted yonder hiding-place with so great a secret, and hoped the trust was sure? O too anxious, O too true a mother! Could such valour lie inert and hidden, that scarce hearing the trumpet-blast fled from Thetis and companions and the heart's unspoken passion? Nor is it due to us that thou comest to the war, and compliest with our prayers; thou wouldst have come—," he spoke, and thus the Acacian hero takes up the word: "Twere long to set forth the causes of my tarrying and my mother's crime; this sword shall make excuse for Scyros and my dishonourable garb, the reproach of destiny. Do thou rather, while the sea is peaceful and the sails enjoy the zephyr, tell how the Danaans began so great a war: I would fain draw straightway from thy words a righteous anger." Then the Ithacan, tracing far back the beginning of the tale: "A shepherd, they say—if we believe such things—was chosen in Hector's domain of Ida to end a strife of

- sollicitas tenuisque deas nec torva Minervae  
 ora nec aetherii sociam rectoris amleo  
 342 lumine, sed solam ninium vidisse Dionen.  
 atque adeo lis illa tunc exorta sub antris 55  
 concilio superum, dum Pelea dulce maritat  
 Pelion, et nostris iam tunc promitteris armis.  
 ira quatit victas; petit exitialia iudex  
 345 praemia: raptori faciles monstrantur Amyclae.  
 ille Phrygas lucos, matris penetralia caedit 60  
 turrigeræ veritasque<sup>1</sup> solo procumbere pinus  
 praecipitat terrasque freto delatus Achaeas  
 hospitis Atridae—pudet heu miseretque potentis  
 350 Europæ!—spoliât thalamos, Helenaque superbus  
 navigat et captos ad Pergama devehit Argos. 65  
 inde dato passim varias rumore per urbes,  
 undique inexciti sibi quisque et sponte coimus  
 ultores: quis enim illicitis genialia rumpi  
 355 pacta dolis faciliq[ue] trahi conubia raptu  
 ceu pecus armentumve aut viles messis acervos 70  
 perferat? hæc etiam fortes iactura moveret.  
 non tulit insidias divum imperiosus Agenor  
 mugitusque sacros et magno numine vectam  
 360 quaesiit Europen aspernatusque Tonantem est  
 ut generum; raptam Scythico de litore prolem 75  
 non tulit Acetes ferroque et classe secutus  
 semideos reges et ituram in sidera puppim:  
 nos Phryga semivirum portus et litora circum  
 365 Argolica incesta volitantem puppe feremus?

<sup>1</sup> veritasque *P*: vetitasque *ω*.

\* Medea. The Argo was set in heaven as a constellation by Pallas.

beauty, and while he kept the goddesses in anxious  
 doubt looked not with friendly eye upon Minerva's  
 frowning countenance nor on the consort of the  
 heavenly ruler, but gazed overmuch on Dione alone.  
 And verily that quarrel arose in thy own glades, at  
 a gathering of the gods, when pleasant Pelion made  
 marriage-feast for Peleus, and thou even then wert  
 promised to our armament. Wrath thrills the van-  
 quished ones : the judge demands his fateful reward,  
 and compliant Amyclae is shown to the ravisher.  
 He cuts down the Phrygian groves, the secret haunts  
 of the turret-crowned mother, and flings down pines  
 that fear to fall to earth, and borne o'er the sea to  
 Achaean lands he plunders the marriage-chamber of  
 his host the son of Atreus—ah ! shame and pity on  
 proud Europe !—and exulting in Helen puts to sea  
 and brings home to Pergamum the spoils of Argos.  
 Then, as the rumours spread far and wide through  
 the cities, of our own will, none urging us, we gather,  
 each for himself, from every side for vengeance ; for  
 who could endure the unlawful, crafty breaking of  
 the marriage-bond, or a consort carried off in un-  
 resisted rape, as though a beast of the flock or herd,  
 or some poor heap of harvest-corn ? Such a loss  
 would shake even a valiant heart. Masterful Agenor  
 endured not the treachery of the gods, but went  
 in quest of sacred lowings and Europa riding on a  
 mighty god, and scorned the Thunderer as a son-in-  
 law ; Aeëtes endured not the rape of his daughter<sup>a</sup>  
 from the Scythian shore, but with ships and steel  
 pursued the princes and the vessel fated to join the  
 stars : shall we endure a Phrygian eunuch hovering  
 about the coasts and harbours of Argos with his  
 incestuous bark ? Are our horses and men so utterly

unquē adeo nusquam arma et equi, fertaque iuvla  
 Graia? 80

quid si nunc aliquis patriæ captivus ab ocellis  
 Deidamia est et licet ex sede revella?  
 attonitam et magni clamantem rotem Achilla?  
 illius ad capulum redit manus ac simul ingenu  
 impulit ora rubor: tacuit contentus Ulixes. 85

Excipit Ocellus: "quin, o dignissima caeli  
 progenies, ritusque tuos elementaque primæ  
 indolis et, valida mox accedente iuventa,  
 quæ solitus laudum tibi semina pandere Chiron,  
 virtutisque aditus, quas membra augere per artes, 90  
 quas animum, sociis multumque faventibus edis?  
 sit pretium longas penitus quarere per undas  
 Seyron et his primos arma ostendisse lacertis.<sup>1</sup>"

Quem pigeat sua facta loqui? tamen ille modeste  
 incohat, ambiguus paulum propiorque coacto: 95  
 "dicor et in teneris et adhuc reptantibus<sup>2</sup> annis,  
 Thessalus ut rigido senior me monte recepit,  
 non ullos ex more cibos hausisse nec almis  
 uberibus satiasse famem, sed spissa leonum  
 viscera semianimisque lupæ traxisse medullas. 100  
 hæc mihi prima Ceres, hæc lacti munera Bacchi,  
 sic dabat ille pater. mox ire per invia secum  
 lustra gradu maiore trahens visisque docebat  
 adridere feris nec fracta ruentibus undis  
 saxa nec ad vastæ trepidare silentia silvæ. 105  
 iam tunc arma manu, iam tunc cervice pharetræ,

<sup>1</sup> his primos arma ostendisse lacertis Wilamowitz: his  
 primum arma ostendisse lacertis P: armos (is) tendisse QKC:  
 primum me arma ost. Schenkel.

<sup>2</sup> reptantibus P: restantibus w: crescentibus add.

vanished? Are the seas so impassable to Greeks? What if someone now were to carry off Deidamia from her native shores, and tear her from her lonely chamber in dire dismay and crying on the name of great Achilles?" His hand flew to the sword-hilt, and a dark flush surged over his face: Ulysses was silent and content.

Then spoke Oenides: "Nay, O thou worthiest progeny of heaven, tell us, thy admiring friends, of the ways in which thy spirit first was trained, and as the vigour of thy youth increased what stirring themes of glory Chiron was wont to recount to thee, and how thy valour grew, by what arts he made strong thy limbs or fired thy courage; let it be worth while to have sought Scyros over long leagues of sea, and to have first shown weapons to those arms of thine."

Who would find it hard to tell of his own deeds? Yet he begins modestly, somewhat uncertain and more like one compelled: "Even in my years of crawling infancy, when the Thessalian sage received me on his stark mountain-side, I am said to have devoured no wonted food, nor to have sated my hunger at the nourishing breast, but to have gnawed the tough entrails of lions and the bowels of a half-slain she-wolf. That was my first bread, that the bounty of joyous Bacchus, in such wise did that father of mine<sup>a</sup> feed me. Then he taught me to go with him through pathless deserts, dragging me on with mighty stride, and to laugh at sight of the wild beasts, nor tremble at the shattering of rocks by rushing torrents or at the silence of the lonely forest. Already at that time weapons were in my hand and quivers on my shoulders.

et ferri properatus amor durataque multo  
 sole geluque cutis ; tenero nec fluxa cubili  
 325 membra, sed ingenti saxum commune magistro.  
 vix mihi bisseuos annorum torserat orbes 11  
 vita rudis, volucres cum iam praevertere cervos  
 et Lapithas cogebat equos praemissaque cursu  
 tela sequi ; saepe ipse gradu me praepete Chiron,  
 400 dum velox aetas, campis admissus agebat  
 omnibus, exhaustumque vago per gramina passu 11  
 laudabat gaudens atque in sua terga levabat.  
 saepe etiam primo fluvii torpore iubebat  
 ire supra glaciemque levi non frangere planta.  
 hoc puerile decus. quid nunc tibi proelia dicam  
 405 silvarum et saevo vacuos iam murmure saltus ? 12  
 numquam ille imbelles Ossaea per avia dammas  
 sectari aut timidas passus me cuspide lynceas  
 sternere, sed tristes turbare cubilibus ursos  
 fulmineosque sues, et sicubi maxima tigris  
 410 aut seducta iugis fetæ spelunca leaenae. 125  
 ipse sedens vasto facta expectabat in antro,  
 si sparsus nigro remearem sanguine ; nec me  
 ante nisi inspectis admisit ad oscula telis.  
 iamque et ad ensiferos vicina pube tumultus  
 415 aptabar, nec me ulla feri Mavortis imago 130  
 praeteriit. didici, quo Pacones arma rotatu,  
 quo Macetae sua gaesa citent, quo turbine contum  
 Sauromates falcemque Getes arcumque Gelonus  
 tenderet et flexae Balearicus actor habenae

420

<sup>a</sup> "admissus," cf. the common phrase "admisso equo."

the love of steel grew apace within me, and my skin was hardened by much sun and frost; nor were my limbs weakened by soft couches, but I shared the hard rock with my master's mighty frame. Scarce had my raw youth turned the wheel of twice six years, when already he made me outpace swift hinds and Lapith steeds and running overtake the flung dart; often Chiron himself, while yet he was swift of foot, chased me at full gallop<sup>a</sup> with headlong speed o'er all the plains, and when I was exhausted by roaming over the meads he praised me joyously and hoisted me upon his back. Often too in the first freezing of the streams he would bid me go upon them with light step nor break the ice. These were my boyhood's glories. Why now should I tell thee of the woodland battles and of the glades that know my fierce shout no more? Never would he suffer me to follow unwarlike does through the pathless glens of Ossa, or lay low timid lynxes with my spear, but only to drive angry bears from their resting-places, and boars with lightning thrust; or if anywhere a mighty tiger lurked or a lioness with her cubs in some secret lair upon the mountain-side, he himself, seated in his vast cave, awaited my exploits, if perchance I should return bespattered with dark blood; nor did he admit me to his embrace before he had scanned my weapons. And already I was being prepared for the armed tumults of the neighbouring folk, and no fashion of savage warfare passed me by. I learnt how the Paeonians whirl and fling their darts and the Macetae their javelins, with how fierce a rush the Sarmatian plies his pike and the Getan his falchion. how the Gelonian draws his bow, and how the Balearic wielder of the pliant



- quo suspensa trahens libraret vulnera tortu 135  
 inclusumque suo distingueret aera gyro.  
 vix memorem cunctos, etsi bene gessimus, actus.  
 nunc docet ingentes saltu me iungere fossas,  
 425 nunc caput aerii scandentem prendere montis,  
 quo fugitur per plana gradu, simulacraque pugnae 140  
 excipere immissos scutato<sup>1</sup> umbone molares  
 ardentesque errare<sup>2</sup> casas peditemque volantes  
 sistere quadriugos. memini, rapidissimus ibat  
 430 imbribus adsiduis pastus nivibusque solutis  
 Sperchios vivasque trabes et saxa ferebat : 145  
 cum me ille immissum, qua saevior impetus undae,  
 stare iubet contra tumidosque repellere fluctus,  
 quos vix ipse gradu totiens obstante tulisset.  
 435 stabam equidem, sed me referebat concitus amnis  
 et latae caligo fugae : ferus ille minari 150  
 desuper incumbens verbisque urgere pudorem.  
 nec nisi iussus abi : sic me sublimis agebat  
 gloria, nec duri tanto sub teste labores.  
 440 nam procul Oebalios in nubila condere discos  
 et liquidam nodare palen et spargere caestus, 155  
 ludus erat requiesque mihi ; nec maior in istis  
 sudor, Apollineo quam fila sonantia plectro  
 cum quaterem priscosque virum mirarer honores.  
 445 quin etiam sucos atque auxiliantia morbis 160

<sup>1</sup> scutato *P* : curvato *ω*.

<sup>2</sup> errare *P* : intrare *ω*.

\* Cf. *Theb.* iv. 67.

\* i.e., he had four legs to withstand the torrent.

\* See note on *Silv.* v. 3. 53 ; but it may simply mean Spartan, as being a sport much practised in Sparta.

thong keeps the missile swinging round with balanced motion, and as he swings it marks out a circle in the air.<sup>a</sup> Scarce could I recount all my doings, successful though they were ; now he instructs me to span huge dykes by leaping, now to climb and grasp the airy mountain-peak, with what stride to run upon the level, how to catch flung stones in mimic battle on my shielded arm, to pass through burning houses, and to check flying four-horse teams on foot. Spercheus, I remember, was flowing with rapid current, fed full with constant rains and melted snows and carrying on its flood boulders and living trees, when he sent me in, there where the waves rolled fiercest, and bade me stand against them and hurl back the swelling billows that he himself could scarce have borne, though he stood to face them with so many a limb.<sup>b</sup> I strove to stand, but the violence of the stream and the dizzy panic of the broad spate forced me to give ground ; he loomed o'er me from above and fiercely threatened, and flung taunts to shame me. Nor did I depart till he gave me word, so far did the lofty love of fame constrain me, and my toils were not too hard with such a witness. For to fling the Oebalian<sup>c</sup> quoit far out of sight into the clouds, or to practise the holds of the sleek wrestling-bout, and to scatter blows with the boxing-gloves were sport and rest to me : nor laboured I more therein than when I struck with my quill the sounding strings, or told the wondrous fame of heroes of old. Also did he teach me of juices and the grasses that succour disease, what remedy will staunch too fast a flow of blood, what will lull to sleep, what will close gaping wounds ; what plague should be checked by the knife, what will yield to herbs ; and he implanted

edocuit monitusque sacrae sub pectore fixit  
 iustitiae, qua Peliaeis dare iura verenda  
 gentibus atque suos solitus pacare bifformes. 165  
 hactenus annorum, comites, elementa meorum  
 et memini et meminisse iuvat : scit cetera mater." <sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> *After line 167 is added in E and some other mss. in a  
 fifteenth-century hand aura silet, puppis currens ad litora  
 venit.*

deep within my heart the precepts of divine justice, whereby he was wont to give revered laws to the tribes that dwelt on Pelion, and tame his own twy-formed folk. So much do I remember, friends, of the training of my earliest years, and sweet is their remembrance ; the rest my mother knows."

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